S. SOUNDRARAJAN
21-09-2016
TAMIL HYMNS 1-50
VOL - I

Page No	Hymn No	First line in Tamil.	Tune Name	Meter	Scale
1	1	~~[illegible]~~ மனமே உன்	Alleluja dulce carmen	8.7.8.7.8.7	#
2	1	ஆத்துமமே உன் ஆண்டவரின்	Praise my Soul	8.7.8.7.8.7	## 80
5	2	உம்மை துதிக்கிறோம்	laudamus de	14.14.4.7.8	# 3/4
6	2	உம்மை துதிக்கிறோம்	praxis pietatis	14.14.4.7.8	#
7	3	உன்னதம் ஆழம் எங்கேயும்	Gerontius	C.M	###
7	3	உன்னதம் ஆழம் எங்கேயும்	Richmond	C.M	b 80
8	4,5	உன்னதரே நீர் மகிமை	Frankfort	P.M	## 4/2
10	4,5	உன்னதரே நீர் மகிமை	Frankfort Bavarian-175	8,8,7,8,8,7,4,12,8	bbb 4/4
11	6	எண்ணருஞ்சேம நீ கோட்டைக்குள்	Innsbruck	8.8.6.8.8.6	b A2
12	6	எண்ணருஞ்சேம நீ கோட்டைக்குள்	Innsbruck	8.8.6.8.8.6	# A2
13	6	எண்ணருஞ்சேம நீ கோட்டைக்குள்	Anstice	8.8.6.8.8.6	#
14,15	7	தூதர் ~~[illegible]~~ போற்றிப்பாடு	Bavarian 131	7.8.7.8.7.6.7.6 7.6.7.6	bbbb
16	8	தந்தாய் உம்மைத் துதிக்கிறோம்	Grosser Gott	7.8.7.8.7.7	b
17-18	9	பூலோகத்தாரே யாவரும்	Old Hundredth	L.M	### 66
19-20	9	பூலோகத்தாரே யாவரும்	Old Hundredth	L.M	# 66
21	10	போற்றிடு ஆன்மமே சிருஷ்டி	Lobe den Herren	14.14.4.7.8	b 80
22	10	போற்றிடு ஆன்மமே சிருஷ்டி	Praxis Pietatis	14.14.4.7.8	#
23	11	மகா அதிசயங்கள்	Bavarian 47	8.7.8.7.8.8.7	bbb 4/4
24	12	இன்னோரின் தெய்வமாம்	Covenant	6.6.8.4.6.6 8.4	b
25	12	இன்னோரின் தெய்வமாம்	Leoni	6.6.8.4,6.6 8.4	bb 6A

Page No	Hymn No	First line in Tamil.	Tune name	meter	Scale
26	13	யூதேயாவின் ஞானசாஸ்திரி	Laus deo	8·7·8·7	### 88
27	14	அநாதியான கர்த்தரே	church Triumphant	L·M	bb
28	15	அலங்கார வாசலாலே	Bavarian 155	8·7·8·7·7·7	c 4/4
29	15	அலங்கார வாசலாலே	unser Herrscher	8·7·8·7·8·7	c
30	16	ஆ கர்த்தாவே தாழ்மையாக	Alleluia dulce carmen	8·7·8·7·8·7	#
31-32	17	இயேசு ஸ்வாமி உமக்கு	Bavarian 106	7·8·7·8·8·8	# 4/4
33	18	எங்கும் நிறைந்த தெய்வமே	Rivaulx	L·M	##
34	19	எவ்வண்ணமாக கர்த்தரே	martyrdom	C·M	### 69
35	19	எவ்வண்ணமாக கர்த்தரே	whiltshire	C·M	bb
36	20	கர்த்தாவே மாந்தர் கந்தைக்கே	Bavarian 110	8·6·8·6·6	b 4/4
37	20	கர்த்தாவே மாந்தர் கந்தைக்கே	Lobt Gott	8·6·8·6·6	b
38	21	சேனையின் கர்த்தா	SpS 23	5·6·7·5·5·8	b 4/4
39	22	தூய தூய தூயா சர்வ வல்ல நாதா	Nicaea	11·12·12·10	#### 42
40	23	நாடுவோம் பரனை நாயக	Dymchurch	13·10·13·10	bb
41	24	மா மாட்சி கர்த்தர் சாஷ்டாங்கம்	Hanover	5·5·5·5·6·5·6·5	### 42
42	25	கர்த்தரே, இப்போ உம்மைக்கு	Ellers	10·10·10·10	bbbb 92

Page No	Hymn No	First line in Tamil	Tune Name	Meter	Scale
43	25	கர்த்தாவே இப்போ உம் அடியானைக்	Ellers	10·10·10·10	# 92
44	26	நல் மீட்பரே இந் நேரத்தில்	St. Matthias	8·8·8·8·8·8	b
45	27	அந்தகார இவேளை வந்து	Bavarian 32	8·8·8·7	b 3/4
46	28	ஆதிகாரா மோனன் ஆவி	Bavarian 62	8·7·8·7·7·7	# 3/4
47	29	இராப் பகல் ஆள் வோராம்	Melcombe	L·M	## 69
48	30	திருமையின் தூரியா	Bavarian 123	7·8·7·8·7·3	## 4/4
49	31	இந்துவான கோதுமையின்	Moscow	6·6·4·6·6·6·4	# 84
50	32	நாம் நித்திரை செய்து விழித்தோம்	Melcombe	L·M	## 69
51	33	இந்நாள் வரைக்கும் கர்த்தரே	Canon	L·M	# 92
52	34	இவ்வந்தி நேரத்தில் எங்கே	Bavarian 75	L·M	# 3/4
53	34	இவ்வந்தி நேரத்தில் எங்கே	Montgomery	L·M	# 92
54	35	எங்கள் உடைக்க வேண்டும் ஜோதி	Cairnbrook	8·5·8·3	#
55	35	எங்கள் உடைக்க வேண்டும் ஜோதி	Minto	8·5·8·3	b
56	36	என்னோடிருக்கும் மாறாத கர்த்தரே	Eventide	10·10·10·10	bbb 66
57	36	என்னோடிருக்கும் மாறாத கர்த்தரே	SPS 79	10·10·10·10	b 4/4
58	37	ஞான நாதா வானம் ஏழு	Ar hyd y nos	8·4·8·4·8·8·8·4	# 72
59	38	தேர் தந்த நாளும் இம் நேரமே	St. Clement	9·8·9·8	### 112
60	39	இருந்தது அதிநாளும்	St. Anatolius	7·6·7·6·8·8	#, bbb 76
61	40	மெய் ஜோதியாம் நல் மீட்பரே	Abends	L·M	bbbb
61	40	மெய் ஜோதியாம் நல் மீட்பரே	Keble	L·M.	#

		First line in Tamil	Tune	Meter	Scale
62	41	ஜெயாக்கியம்கூர் மாலையில்	Angeles	L.M	bbb 69
63	42	நரர்க்காய் மாண்ட இயேசுவே	Intercession	L.M	#
64	43	உலகத்தைப் படைத்தோன்	Bavarian 62	8.7.8.7.7.7	#3/4
65	44	உன்னதமான கர்த்தரே	Angels	L.M	b
66	44	உன்னதமான கர்த்தரே	SS252 (mainzer)	LM	C 4/4
67	45	மகிழ்ச்சி இவ்வுநாளே	Day of Rest	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	b
68	45	மகிழ்ச்சி இவ்வுநாளே	Meirionydd	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	bbb 80
69	46	இம்மானுவேலே வாரும்	Veni Emmanuel	8.8.8.8.8.8	#
70	47	உலகின் யாத்திரையான	Ellacombe	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	bb 6 4/4
71	47	உலகின் யாத்திரையான	Nyland.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	#### 4/4
72	47	உலகின் யாத்திரையான	Bavarian 156	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6	C 4/4
73	48	கர்த்தருக்கு ஸ்தோத்திரம்	Monkland	7.7.7.7	C 76
74	48	கர்த்தருக்கு ஸ்தோத்திரம்	Bavarian 128	7.7.7.7	C bb
75, 76	49	கனி உரு கீ வேளானே	Bavarian APP 64	7.7.7.7.7.7	C bbb
77	49	கனி உரு கீ வேளானே	Maccabaeus	10.11.11.11 and refrain.	####
78	49	கனி உரு கீ வேளானே	Judas Maccabaeus	5.5.6.5.6.5 6.5 with refrain	bbb
79	49	கனி உரு கீ வேளானே	Maccabaeus	10.11.11.11 and refrain	##
					#

page No	Hymn No	First line in Tamil.	Tune	meter	Scale
80	50	[illegible]	Boredon Vag for Hermon	7.6.7.6.7.7.6.6	#

C	15, 44, 47, 48, (Cmaj & Am)
#	1, 2, 6, 7, 9, 10, 16, 17, 25, 28, 31, 33, 34, 35, 37, 40, 42, 43, 46, 50 (Gmaj & Em)
##	1, 4, 5, 18, 29, 30, 32, 49 (Dmaj & Bm)
###	3, 9, 13, 19, 23, 38, (Amaj & F#min)
####	22, 47, 49 (Emaj & C# min)
b	3, 6, 8, 10, 12, 20, 21, 26, 27, 35, 36, 44, 45, (Fmaj & Dm)
bb	12, 14, 19, 23, 47, 48, (Bbmaj & G minor)
bbb	4, 5, 11, 36, 39, 41, 45, 49 (Ebmaj & C minor)
bbbb	7, 25, 40, (Abmaj & F minor)

Epiphany.

"The Son of God was manifested."

mf SONGS of thankfulness and praise,
  JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,
Manifested by the star
To the Sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem
In Thy Birth at Bethlehem;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

mf Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana wedding-guest
In Thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power Divine,
Changing water into wine;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

mf Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

p Sun and Moon shall darken'd be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
cr CHRIST will then like lightning shine,
mf All will see His glorious Sign;
All will then the trumpet hear,
All will see the Judge appear;
f Thou by all wilt be confest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

mf Grant us grace to see Thee, LORD,
Mirror'd in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
f And may praise Thee, ever Blest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

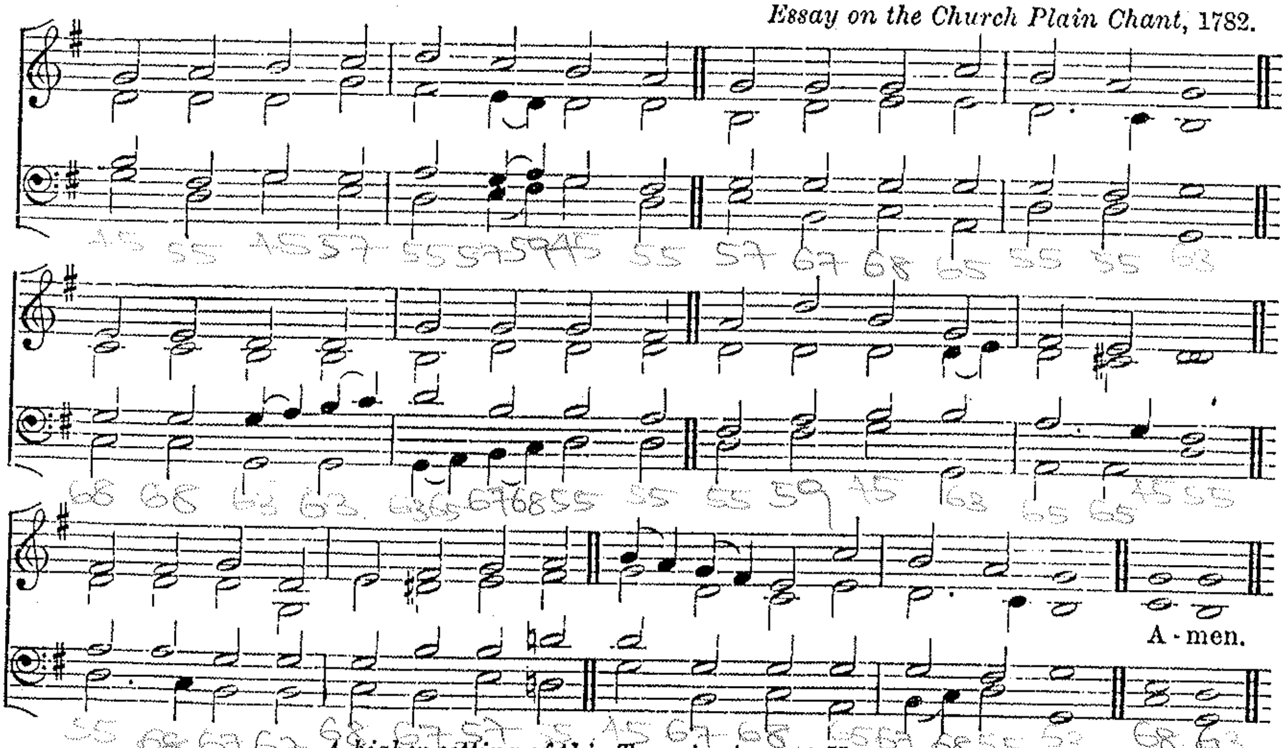
From the Octave of the Epiphany to Septuagesima General Hymns may be sung; especially

173 O Love, how deep! how broad! how high!
177 JESU! the very thought is sweet.
178 JESU, the very thought of Thee.
218 GOD of mercy, GOD of grace.
219 Hail to the LORD's Anointed.
220 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun.
486 The FATHER's sole-begotten SON.
487 The Son of Man from Jordan rose.
488 Within the FATHER's house.
643 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.

For the Week before Septuagesima.

Hymn 82. ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN.—8 7.8 7.8 7.

Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 67.

"And again they said, Alleluia."

f ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,
  Voice of joy that cannot die;
ALLELUIA is the anthem
  Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of GOD abiding
  Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA thou resoundest,
  True Jerusalem and free;
ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,
  All thy children sing with thee;
p But by Babylon's sad waters
  Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always
  Be our song while here below;
ALLELUIA our transgressions
  Make us for awhile forego;
For the solemn time is coming
  When our tears for sin must flow.
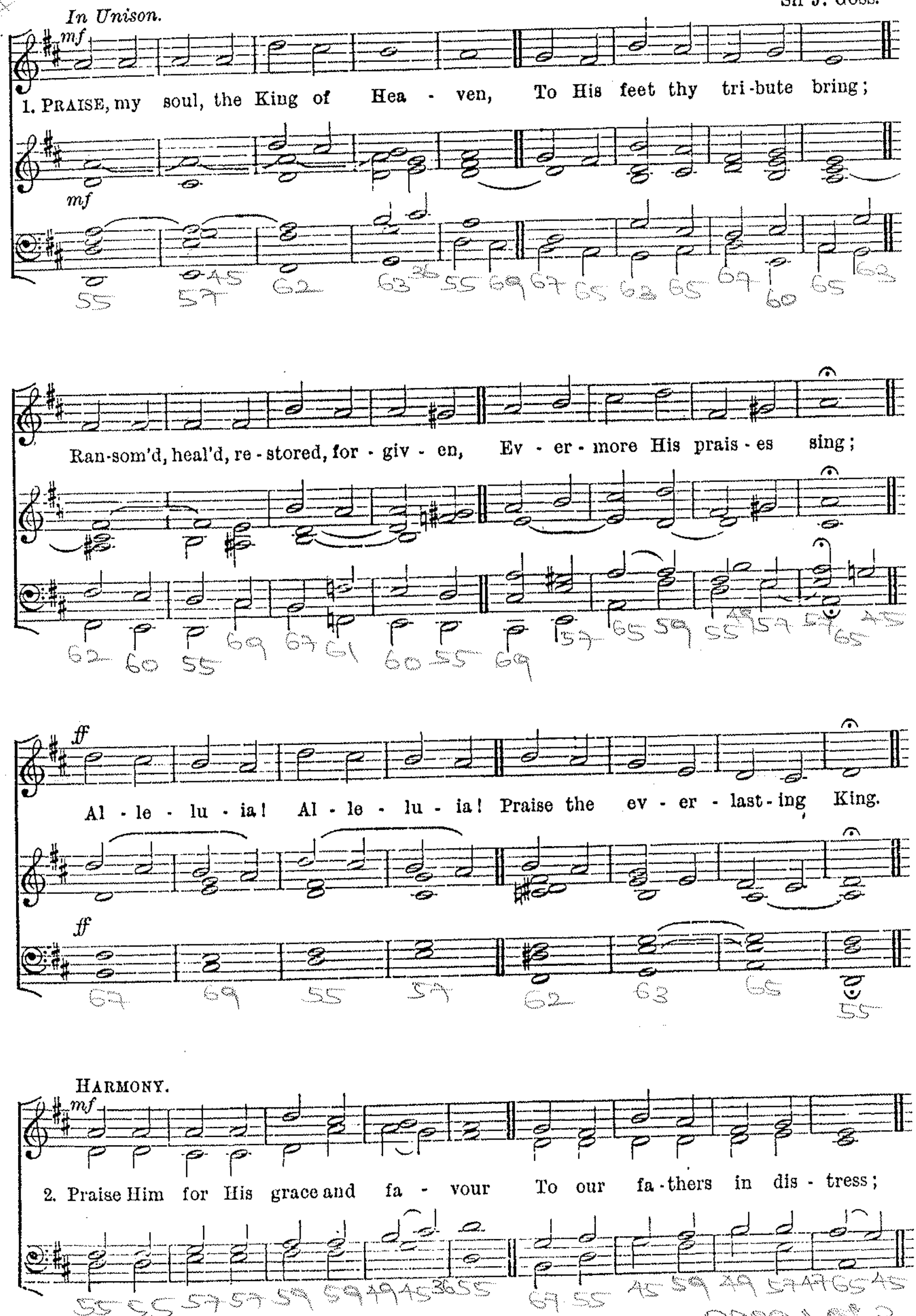
mf Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee
  Grant us, Blessèd TRINITY,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
  In our Home beyond the sky,
f There to Thee for ever singing
  ALLELUIA joyfully.
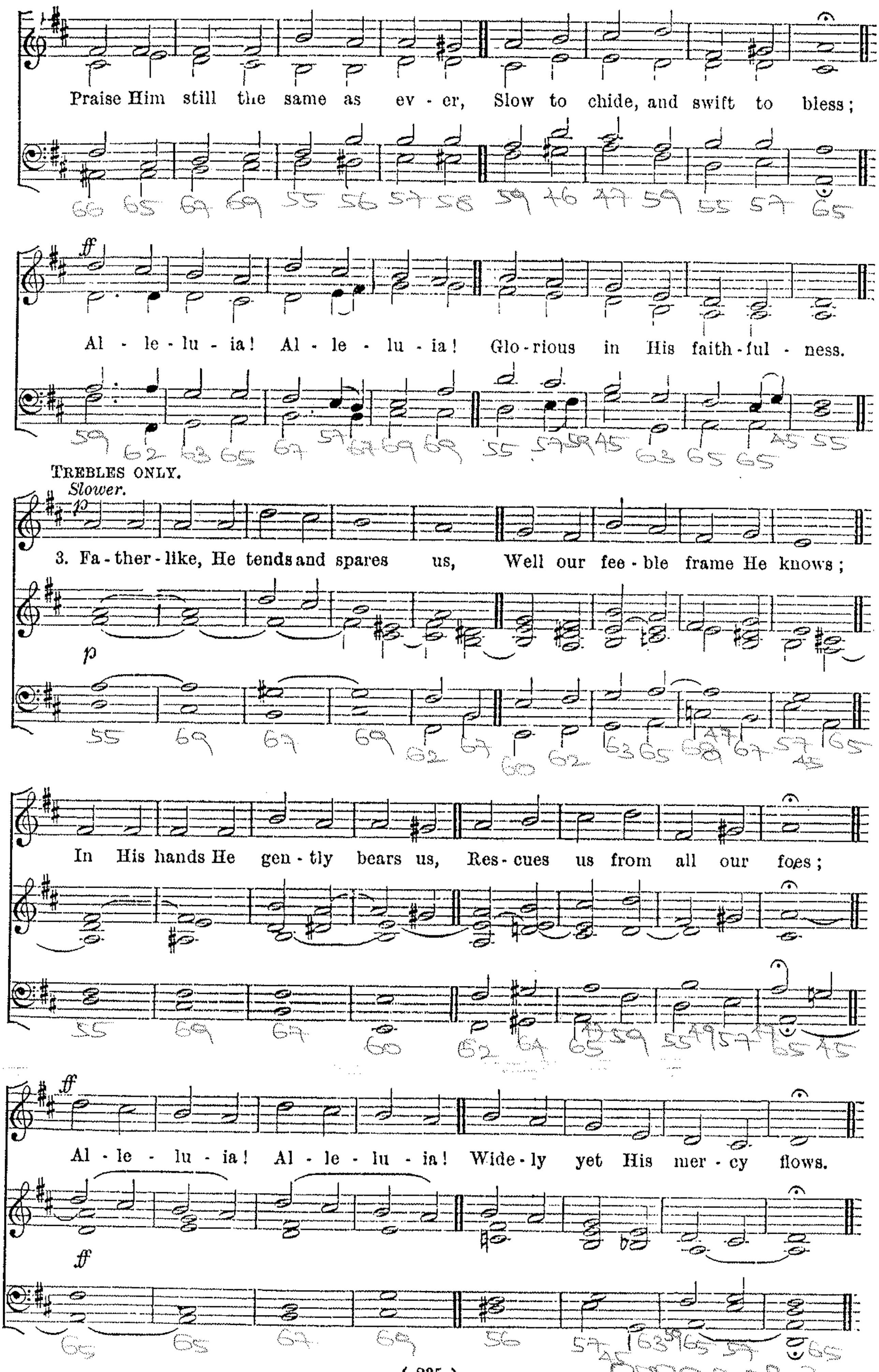
J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.
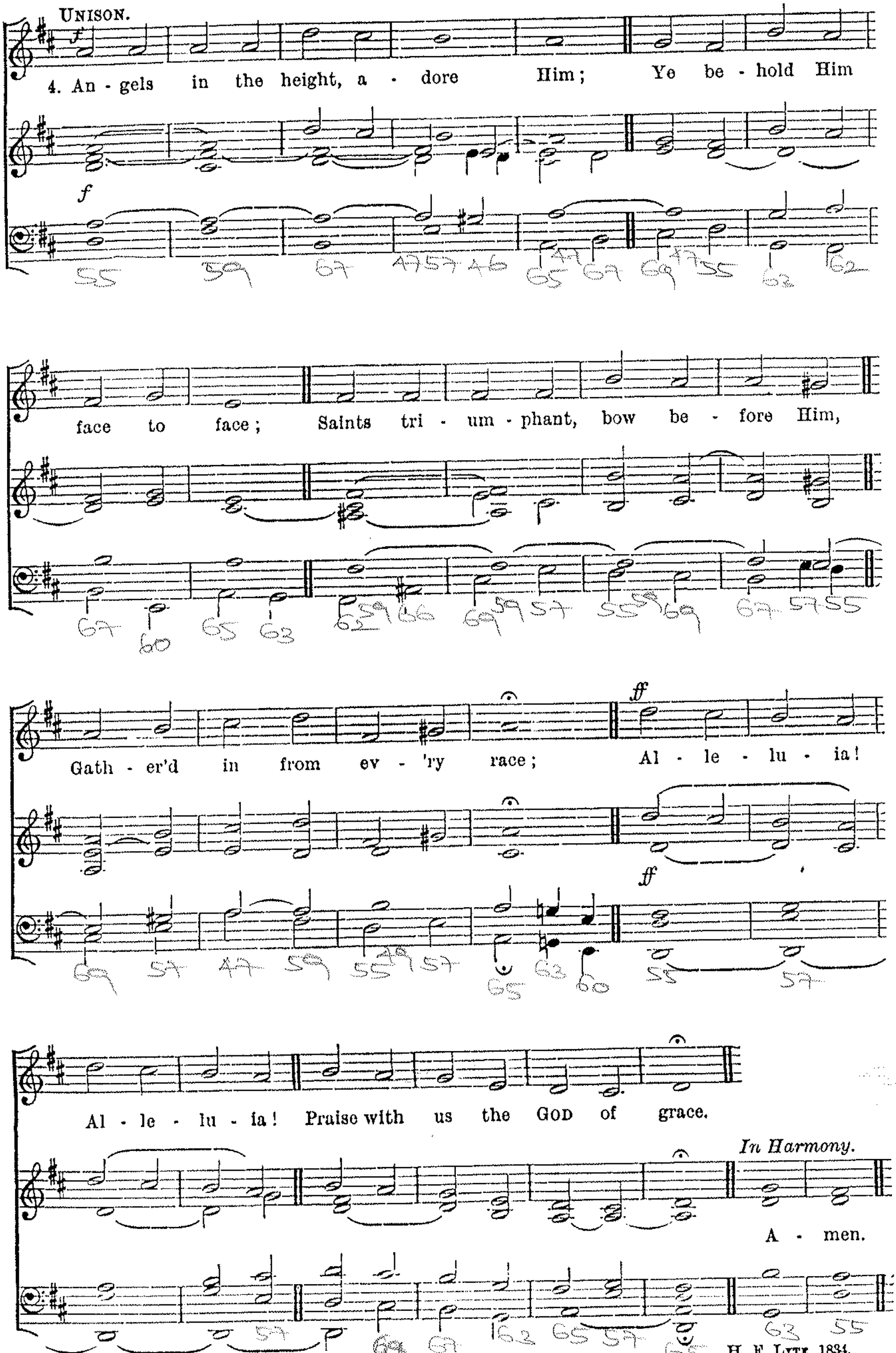
Hymn 298. PRAISE, MY SOUL.—8 7 8 7. 8 7. (*Second Tune.*)

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."
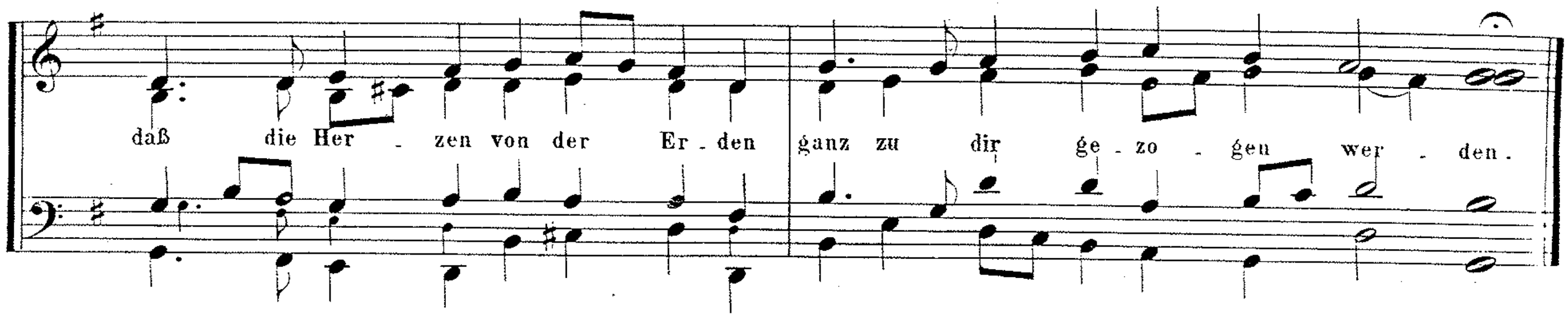
Sir J. GOSS.




Praise Him still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
ff
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
TREBLES ONLY.
Slower.
p
3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame He knows;
p
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes;
ff
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
ff
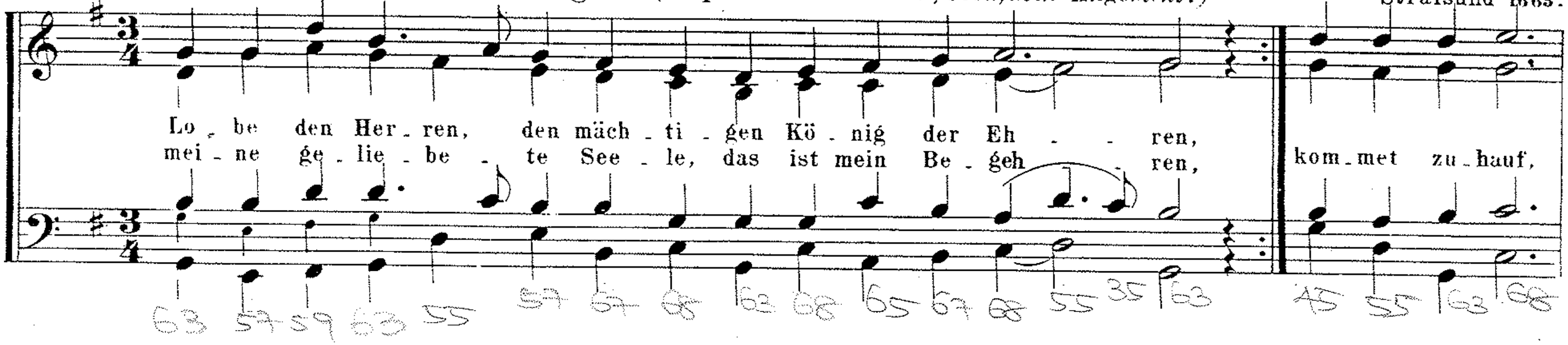

UNISON.
4. An - gels in the height, a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face; Saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore Him, Gath - er'd in from ev - 'ry race; Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the GOD of grace.
In Harmony.
A - men.
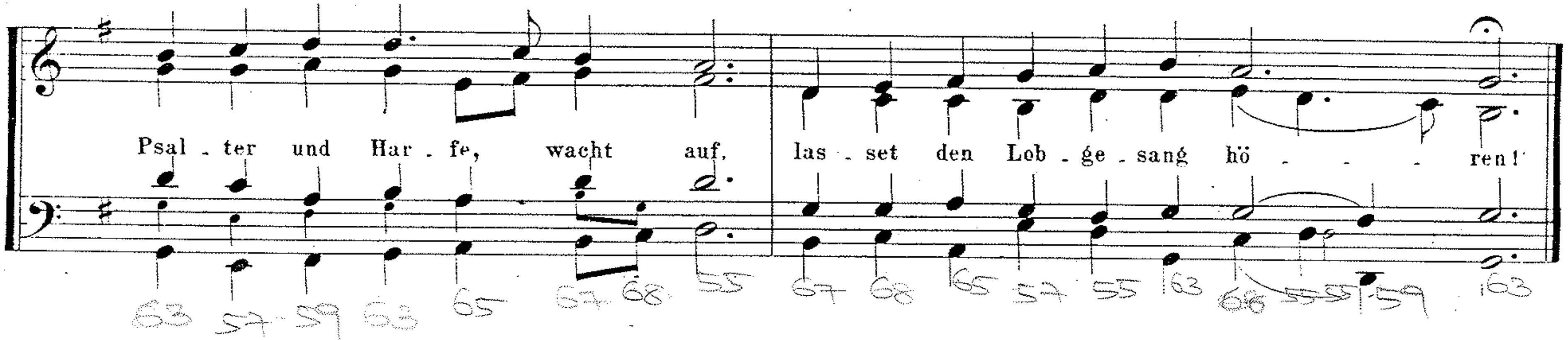
H. F. LYTE, 1834.



107 Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen. (*Urspr: Hast du denn, Jesu, dein Angesicht.*)
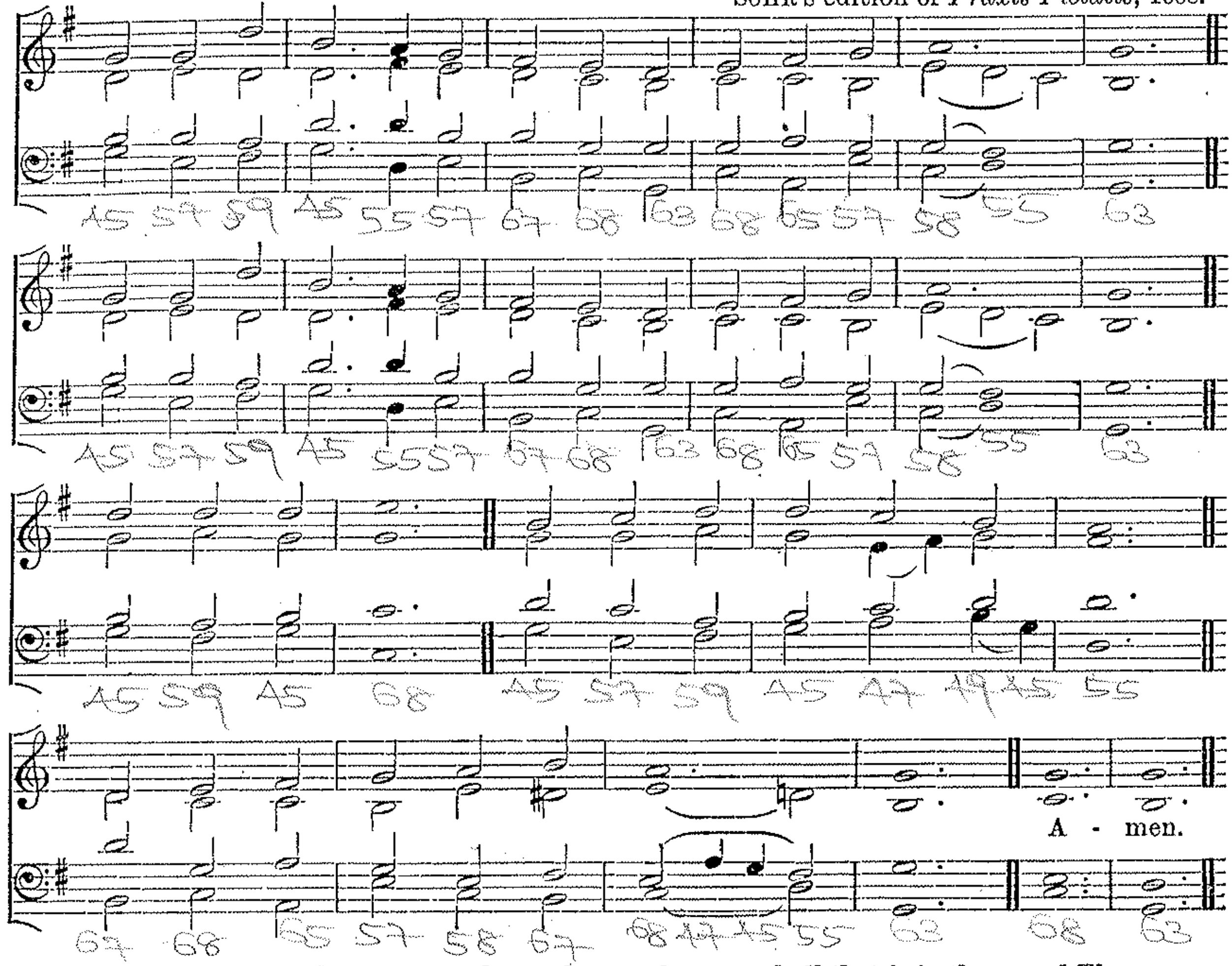
Stralsund 1665.





Hymn 657. PRAXIS PIETATIS.—14 14.4 7.8.

SOHR'S edition of *Praxis Pietatis*, 1668.



"Thou hast made heaven . . . the earth . . . the sea and all that is in them, and Thou preservest them all, and the host of heaven worshippeth Thee."

f PRAISE to the LORD, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation;
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the LORD, Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
mf Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

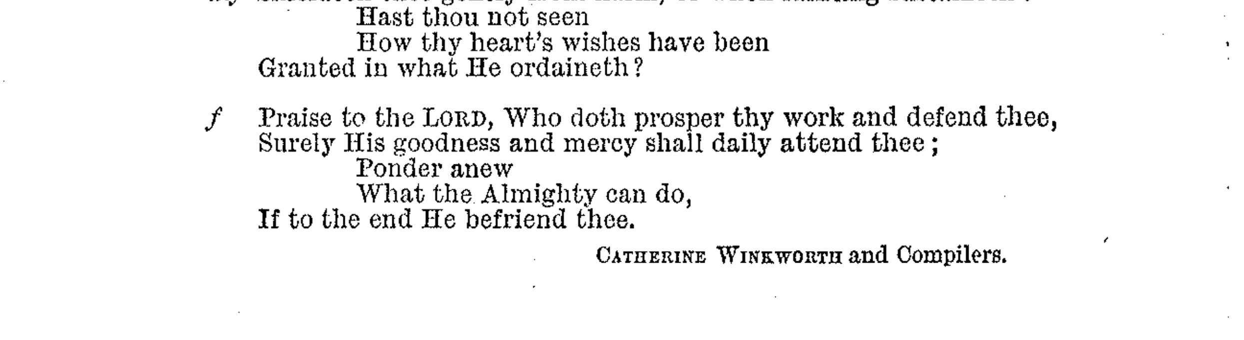
f Praise to the LORD, Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If to the end He befriend thee.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH and Compilers.

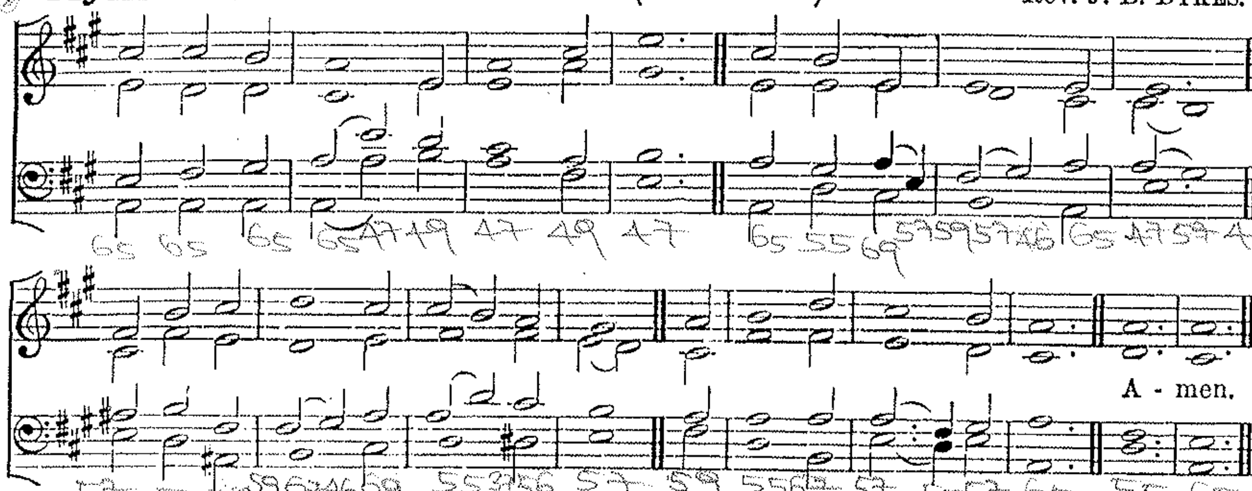
Hymn 658. DOMINE PROBASTI.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

A. PETTET, *c.* 1815.
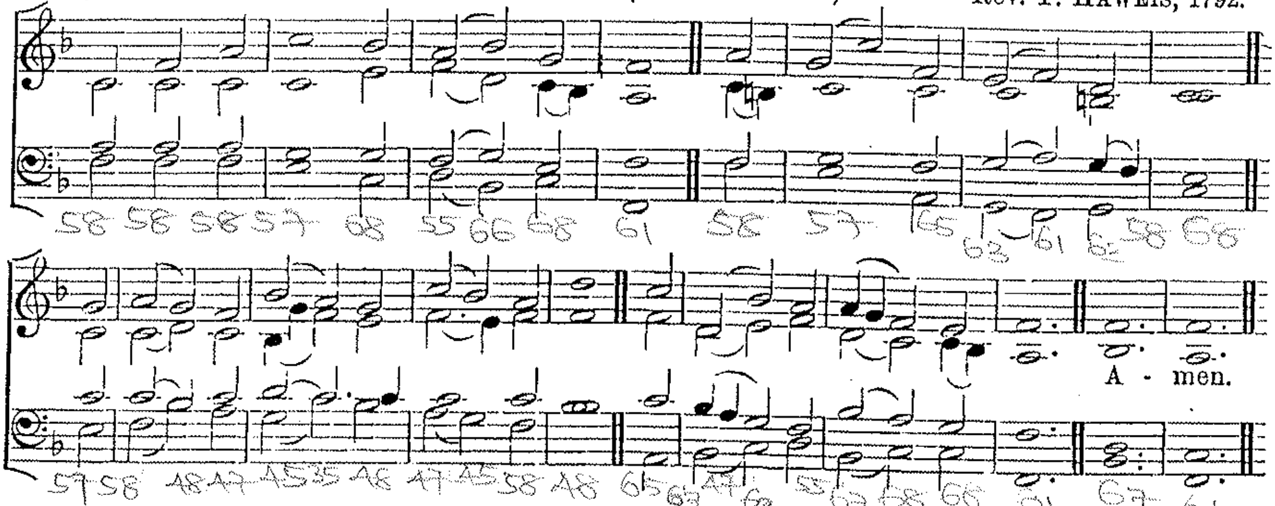
Slow.



Hymn 172. Gerontius.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. Dykes.



Hymn 172. Richmond.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. T. Haweis, 1792.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **705.**

"The second Man is the Lord from heaven."

f PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

mf O loving wisdom of our God!
p When all was sin and shame,
cr A second Adam to the fight
f And to the rescue came.

mf O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
p Which did in Adam fail,
cr Should strive afresh against the foe,
f Should strive and should prevail;

mf And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
p God's Presence and His very Self,
And Essence all-divine.

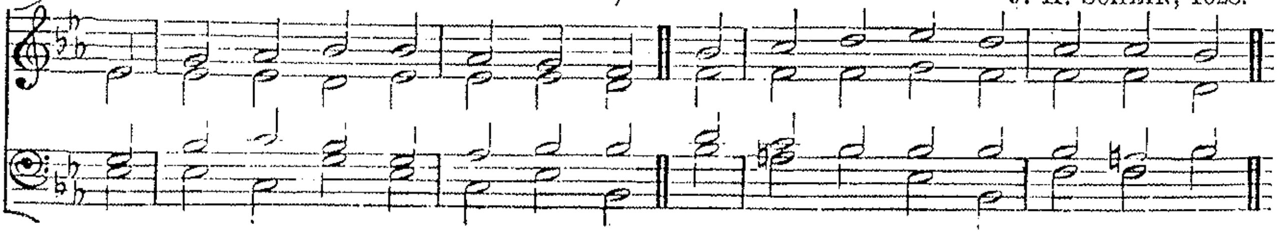
mf O generous love! that He, Who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

p And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
cr Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

f Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

Cardinal J. H. Newman.
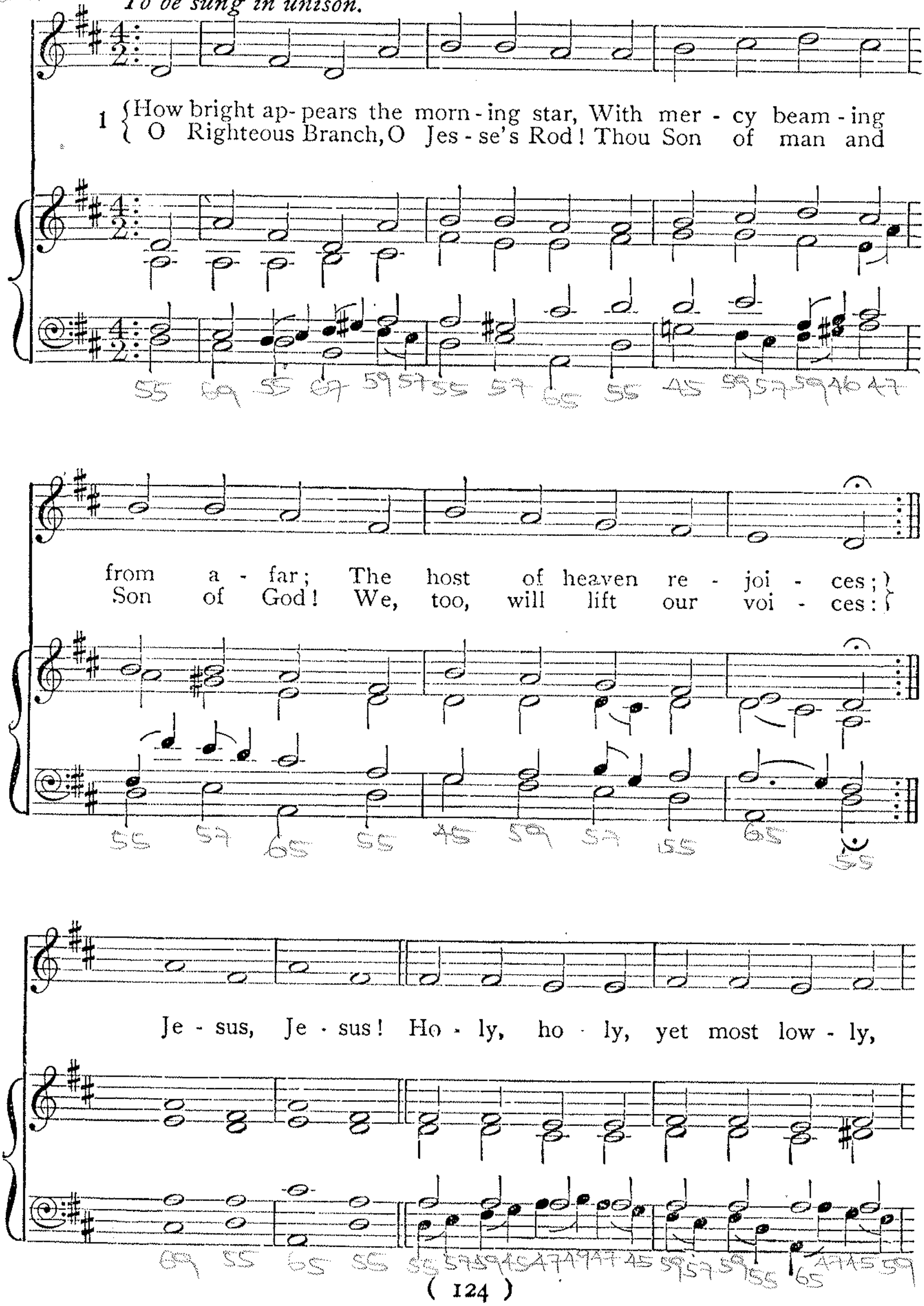
Hymn 173. Leipsic (Eisenach).—L.M. J. H. Schein, 1628.

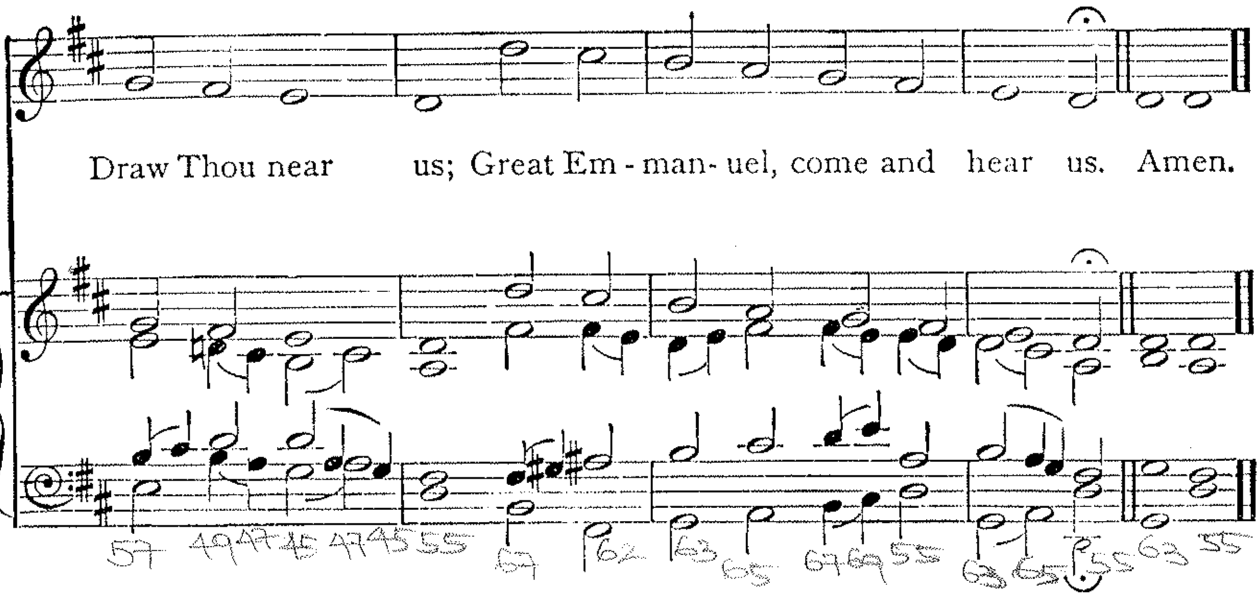


98 Sundays after Epiphany.

FRANKFORT. P.M. PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599.
Harmonies by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

To be sung in unison.
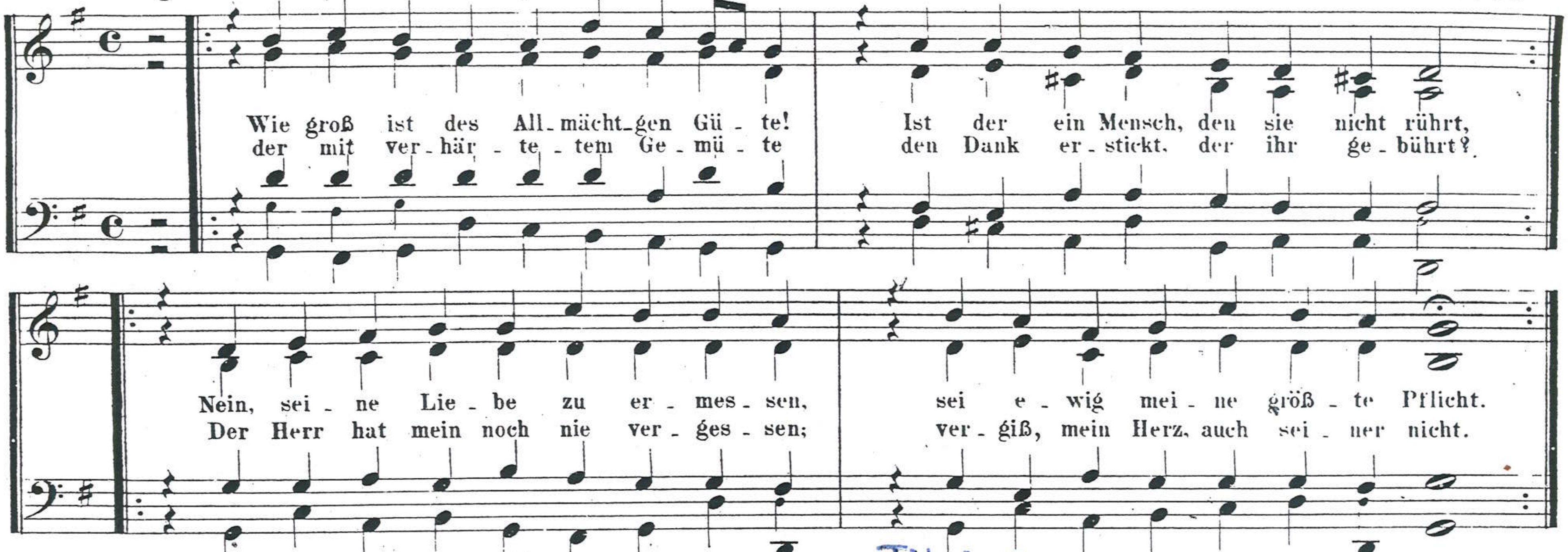




2 Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature;
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

3 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply;
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,
For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599;
Tr. WILLIAM MERCER, *recast* 1859.

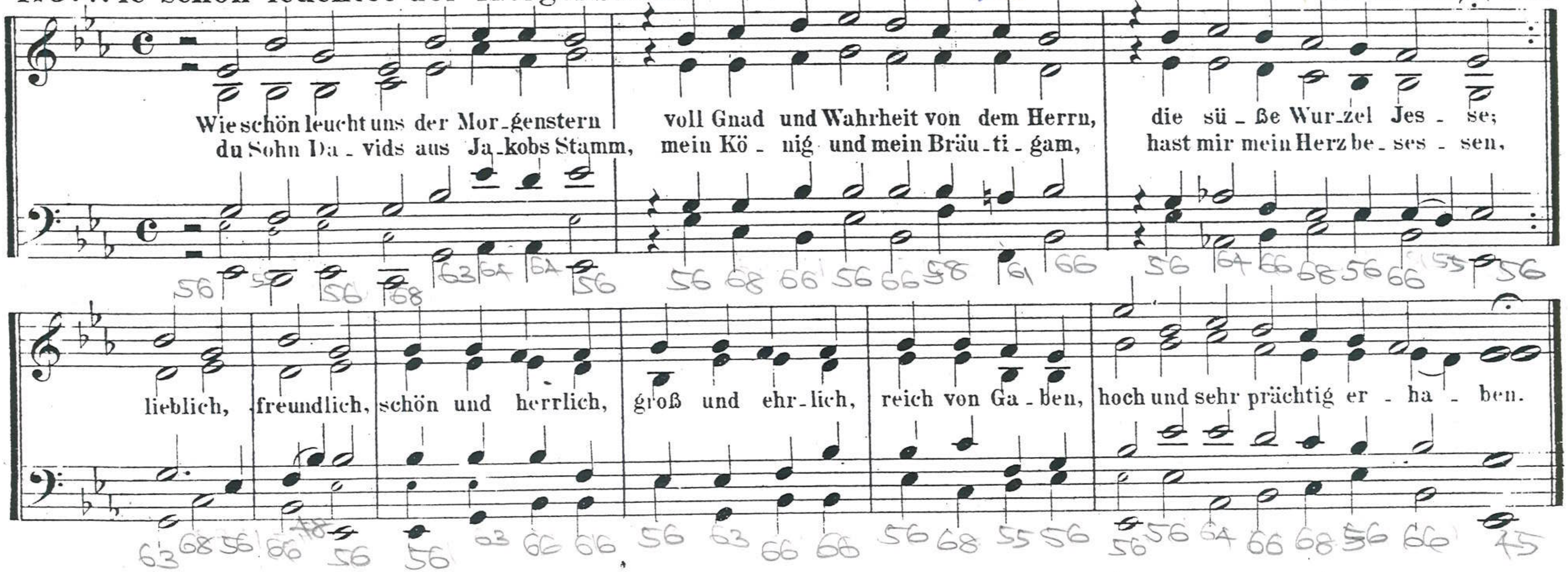
174. Wie groß ist des Allmächtgen Güte.

Ph. Em. Bach. 1787.
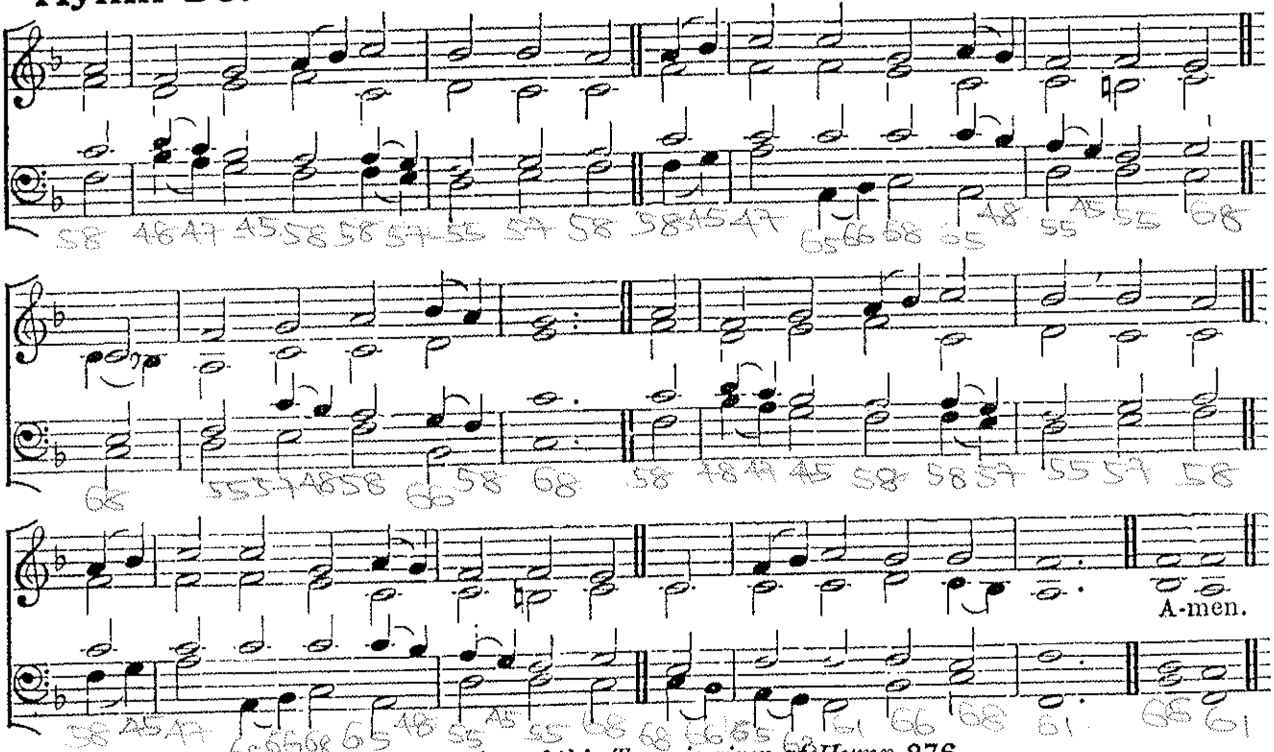


175. Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern.

Ph. Nicolai? 1599.



Hymn 86. Innsbruck.—8 8 6. 8 8 6.

Old Volkslied. H. Isaak (?).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 276.

"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

mf O THOU Who dost to man accord
His highest prize, his best reward,
Thou Hope of all our race;
Jesu, to Thee we now draw near,
Our earnest supplications hear,
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

p With self-accusing voice within
Our conscience tells of many a sin
In thought, and word, and deed.
cr O cleanse that conscience from all stain,
The penitent restore again,
From every burthen freed.

mf If Thou reject us, who shall give
Our fainting spirits strength to live?
'Tis Thine alone to spare;
With cleansèd hearts to pray aright,
And find acceptance in Thy sight,
Be this our lowly prayer.

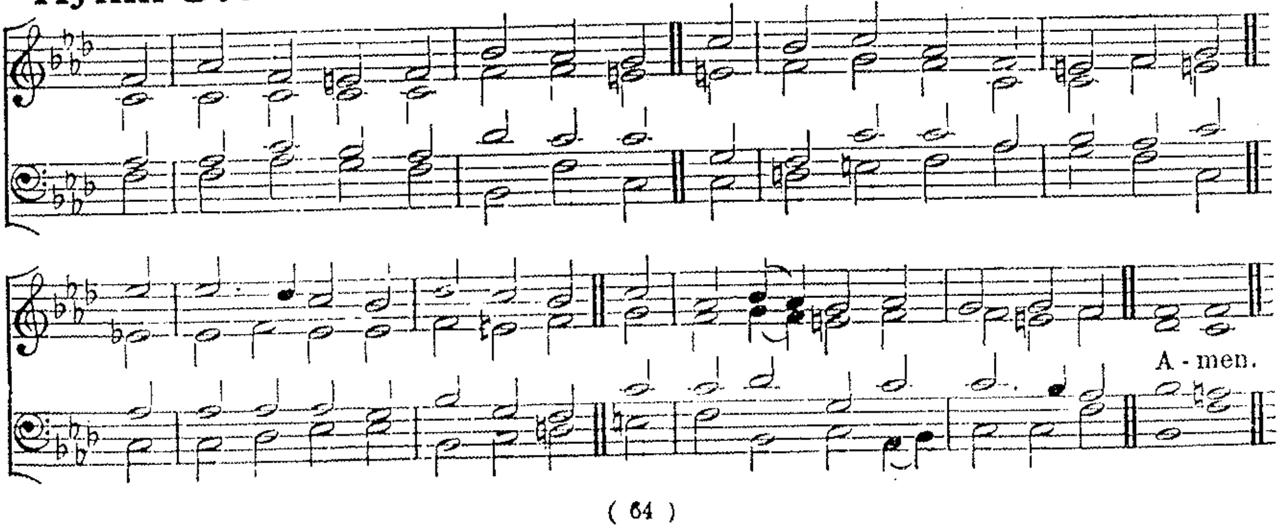
'Tis Thou hast bless'd this solemn fast;
So may its days by us be pass'd
In self-control severe,
cr That, when our Easter morn we hail,
Its mystic feast we may not fail
To keep with conscience clear.

mf O Blessèd Trinity, bestow
Thy pardoning grace on us below,
And shield us evermore;
cr Until, within Thy courts above,
We see Thy Face, and sing Thy love,
And with Thy Saints adore.
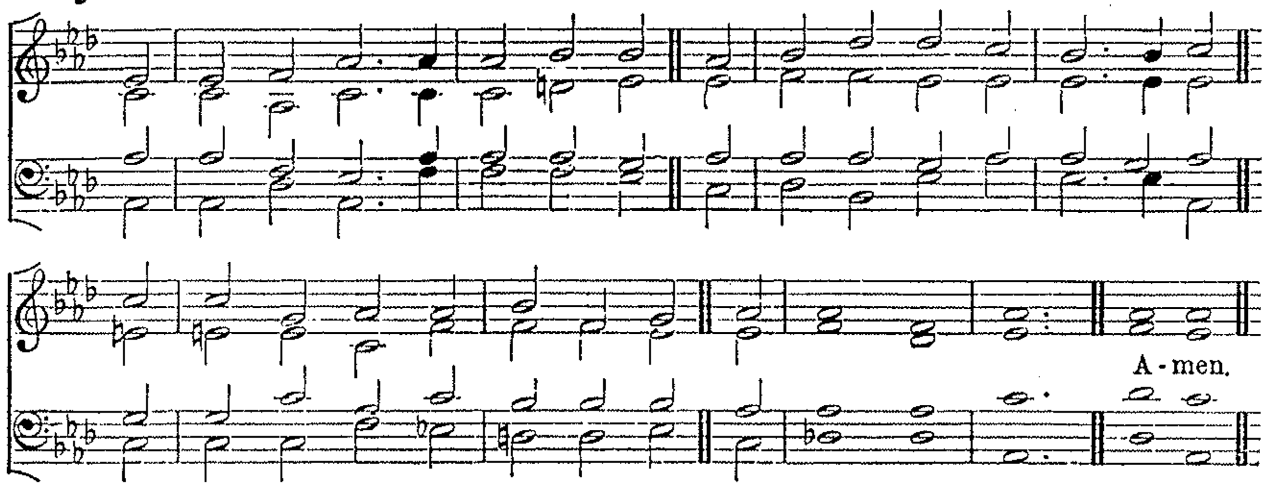
J. W. Hewett: from the Latin.

Hymn 87. Ford.—L.M.

T. Ford, 1614.



Hymn 275. Riseholme.—8 8 8 4. H. J. Gauntlett.



"That they all may be one."

mf FATHER of all, from land and sea
The nations sing, "Thine, LORD, are we,
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one."

O SON of GOD, Whose love so free
p For men did make Thee Man to be,
cr United to our GOD in Thee
May we be one.

p Thou, LORD, didst once for all atone;
mf Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner Stone,
Making them one.

In Thee we are GOD's Israel,
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,
In Thee the Saints for ever dwell,
Millions, but one.

Thou art the Fountain of all good,
p Cleansing with Thy most precious Blood,
cr And feeding us with Angels' Food,
Making us one.

mf Join high and low, join young and old
In love that never waxes cold;
cr Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,
Make us all one.

p O SPIRIT Blest, Who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

mf O TRINITY in UNITY,
ONE only GOD, in Persons THREE,
Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee
May we be one.

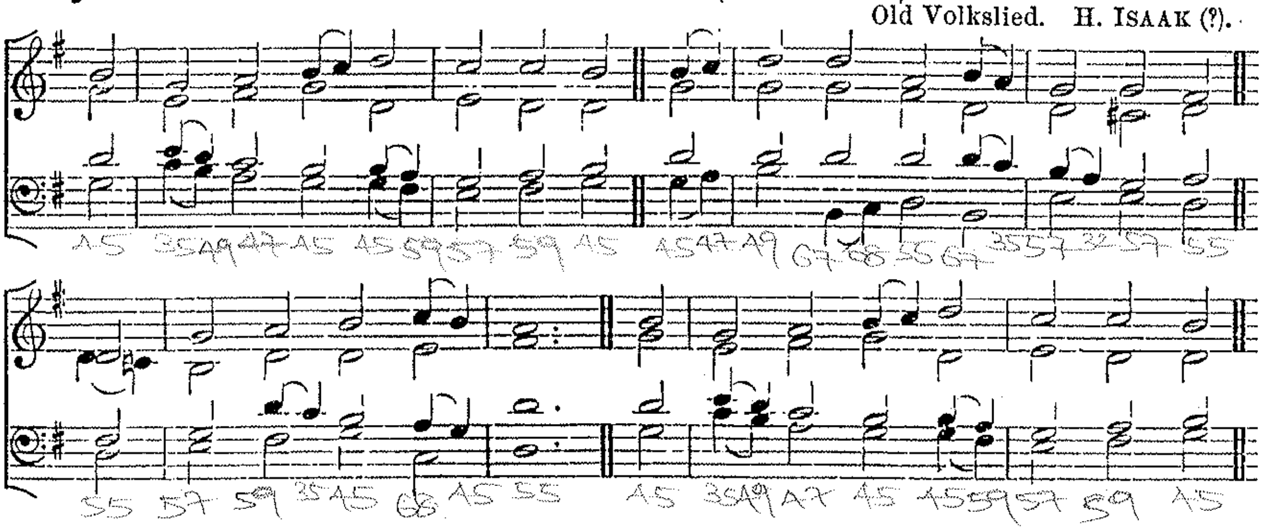
f So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one."

Bishop C. Wordsworth.

TH-6
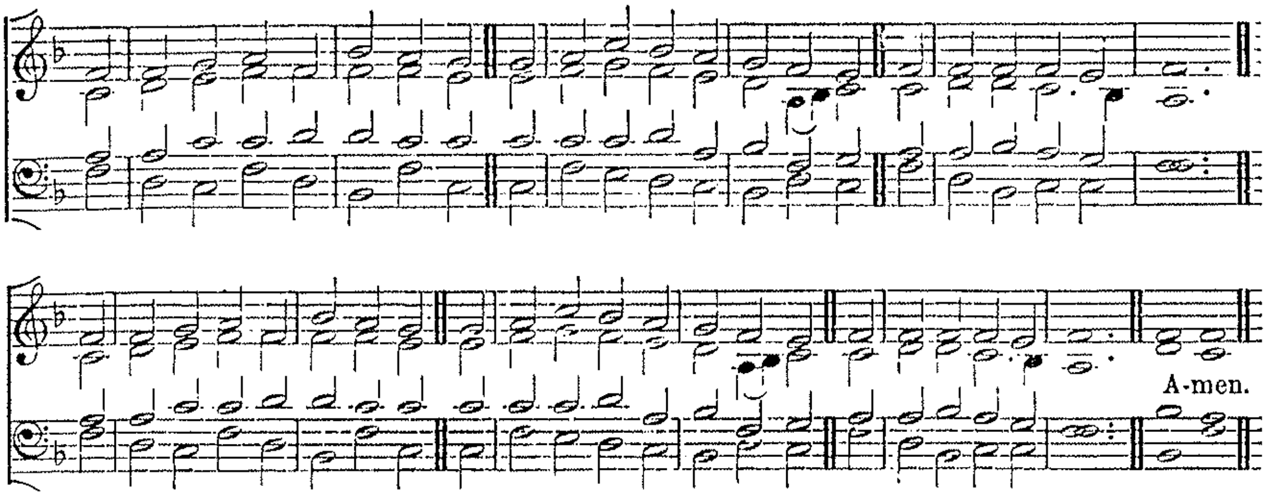
Hymn 276. Innsbruck.—8 8 6. 8 8 6. (*First Tune.*)

Old Volkslied. H. Isaak (?).
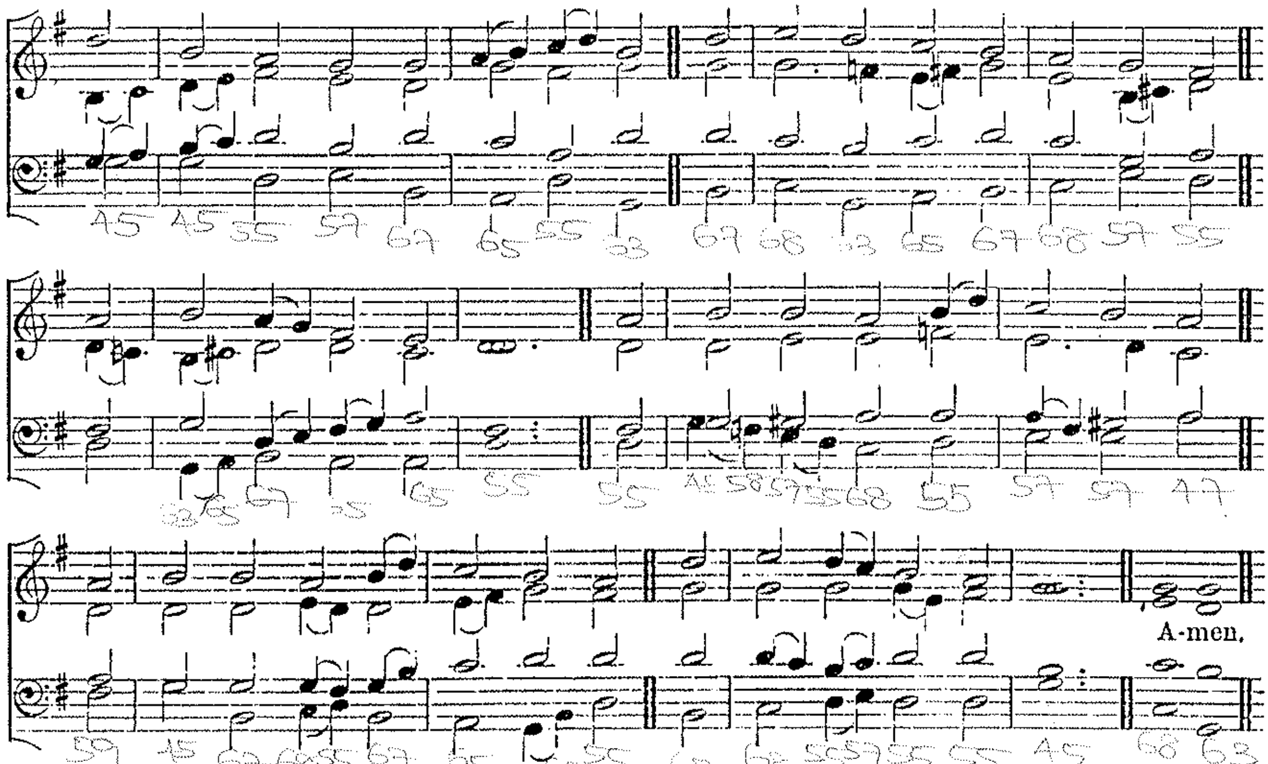


A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 86.

Hymn 276. BRIDEHEAD.—8 8 6. 8 8 6. (*Second Tune.*) A. H. D. TROYTE.



Hymn 276. ANSTICE.—8 8 6. 8 8 6. (*Third Tune.*) G. P. WEIMAR, 1734-1800.



"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."

mf O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

p How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturb'd by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms;
cr Oh, could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thy Almighty arms!

p Could we but kneel, and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,
cr Then rise with lighten'd cheer;

mf Sure that the FATHER, Who is nigh
To still the famish'd raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear.
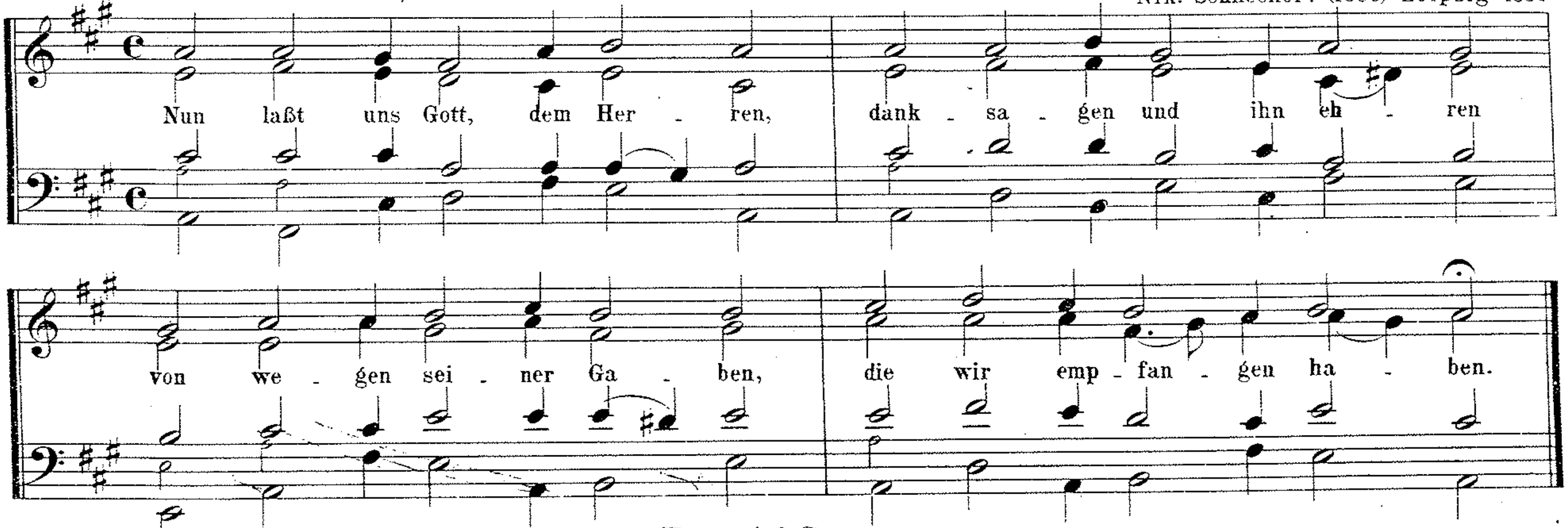
p We cannot trust Him as we should;
So chafes weak nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
cr But birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

mf LORD, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease;
Leave all things to a FATHER'S Will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
p E'en in affliction, peace.

J. ANSTICE, 1836.
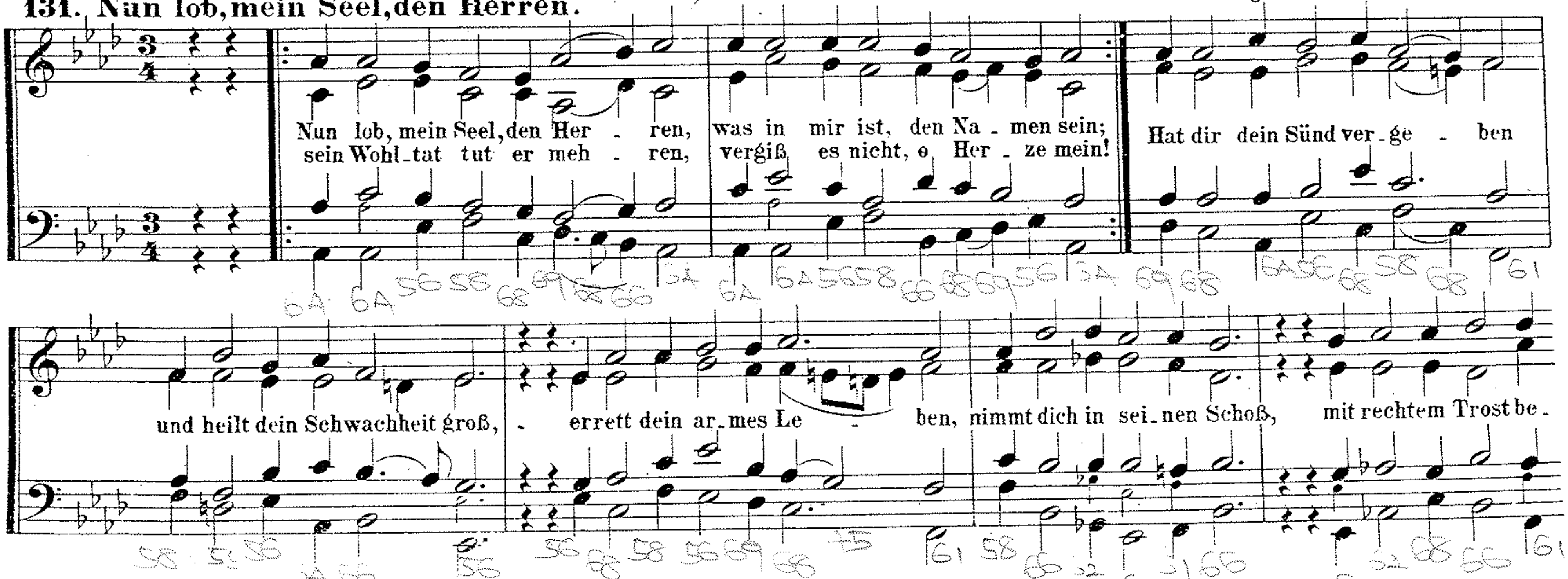
130. Nun laßt uns Gott, dem Herren.
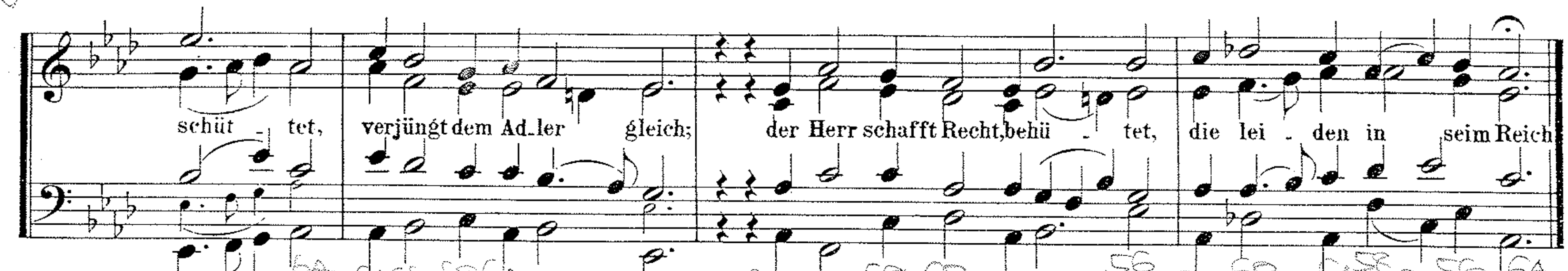
Nik. Schnecker? (1586) Leipzig 1587



131. Nun lob, mein Seel, den Herren.
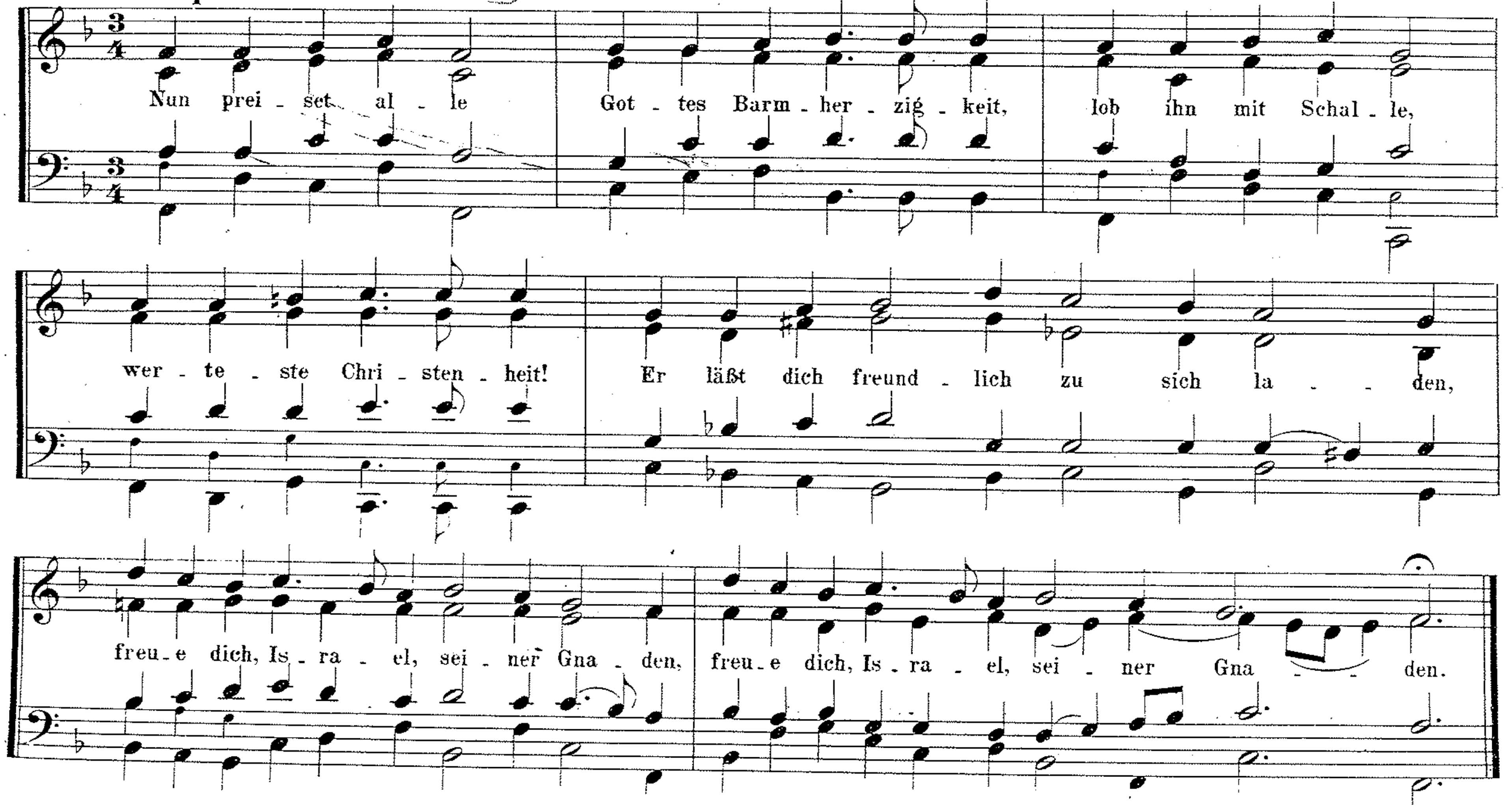
J. Kugelmann? Augsburg 1540.
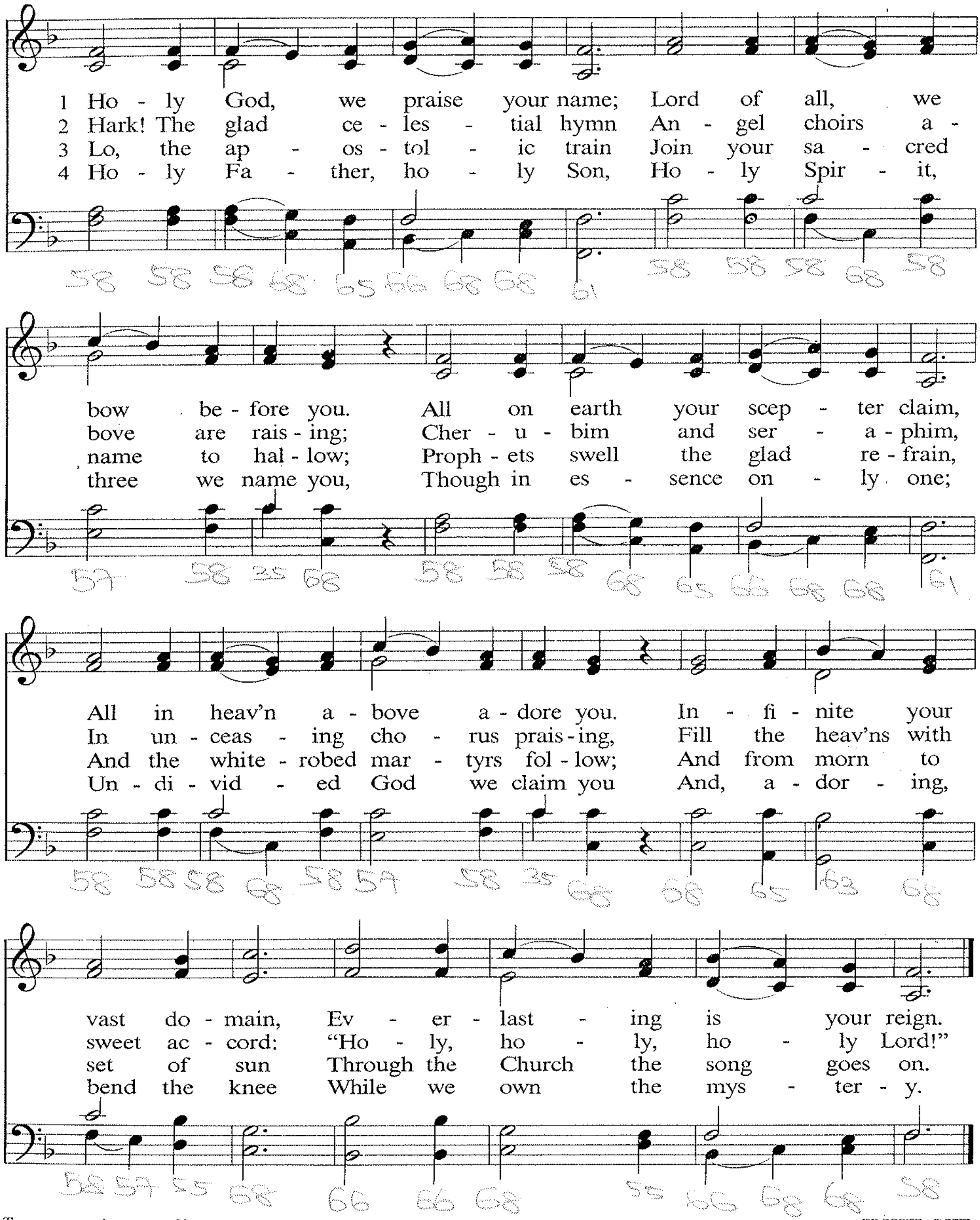




132. Nun preiset alle.

A. v. Löwenstern. 1644.



535 Holy God, We Praise Your Name
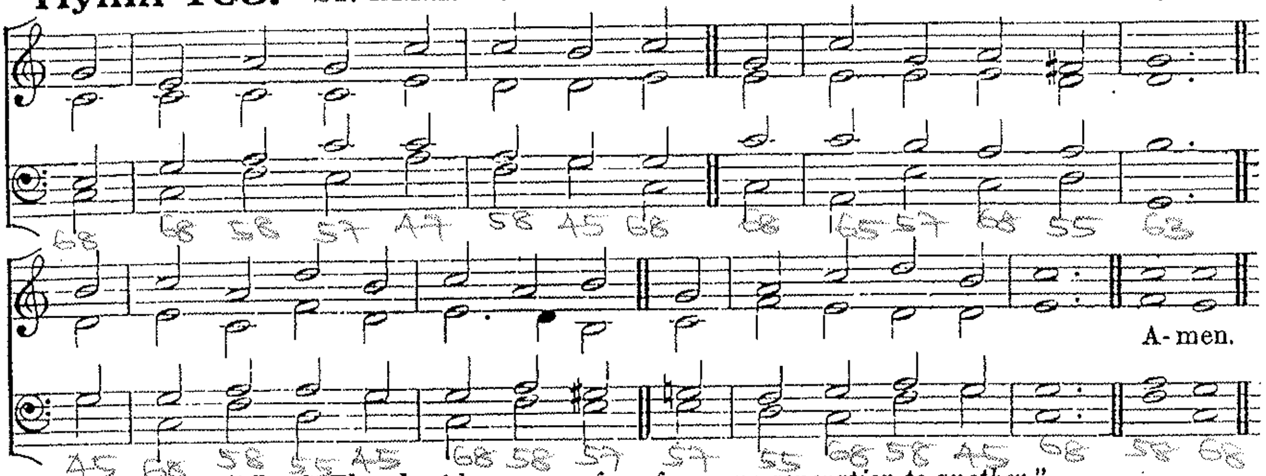


Text: source unknown; tr. Clarence A. Walworth, 1820–1900, alt.
Tune: Maria Theresa, Katholisches Gesangbuch, *1774*

GROSSER GOTT
78 78 77

Hymn 165. St. Anne.—C.M.

W. Croft, 1708.



"Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another."

f O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

mf Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
cr From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the Same.

p A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

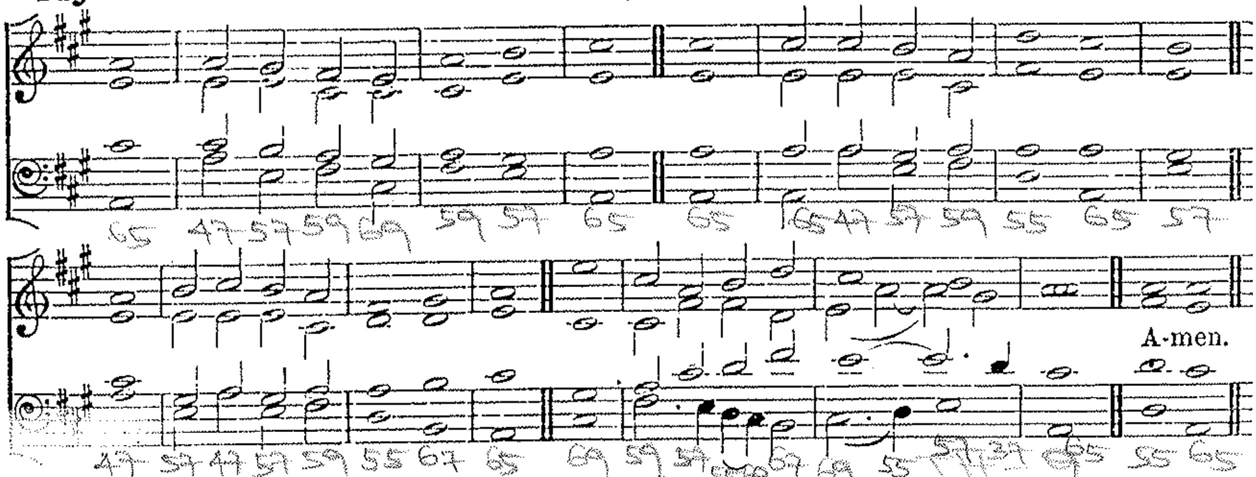
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

f O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

I. Watts, 1719.

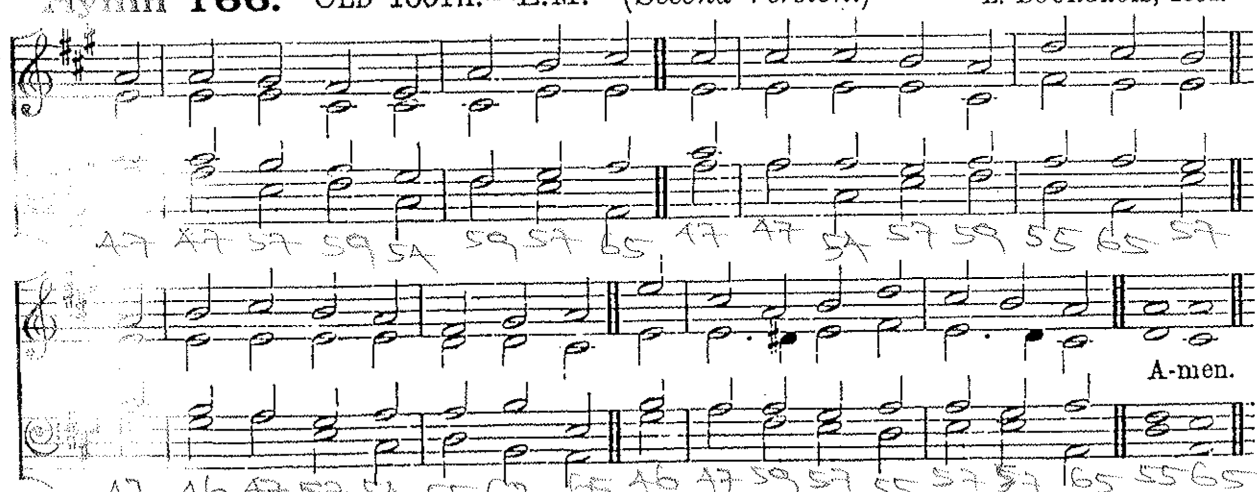
Hymn 166. Old 100th.—L.M. (*First Version.*)

L. Bourgeois, 1551.



Hymn 166. Old 100th.—L.M. (*Second Version.*)
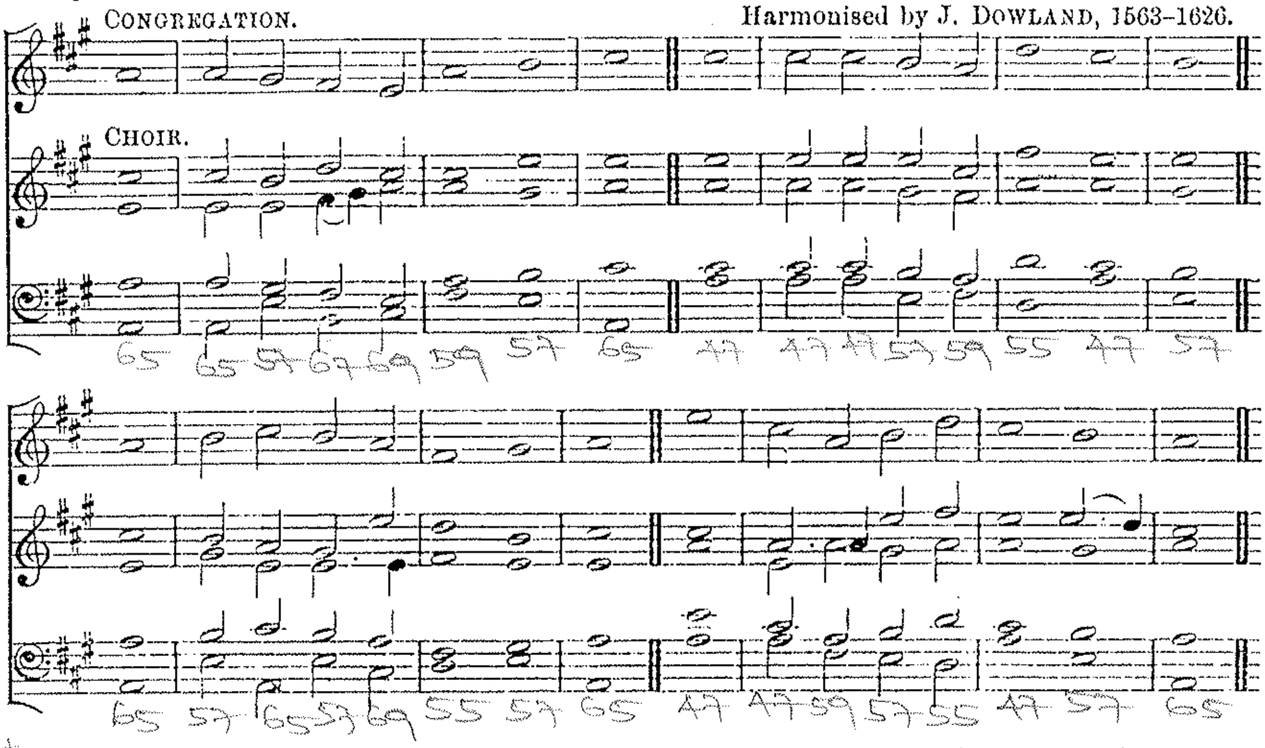
L. Bourgeois, 1551.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 435.

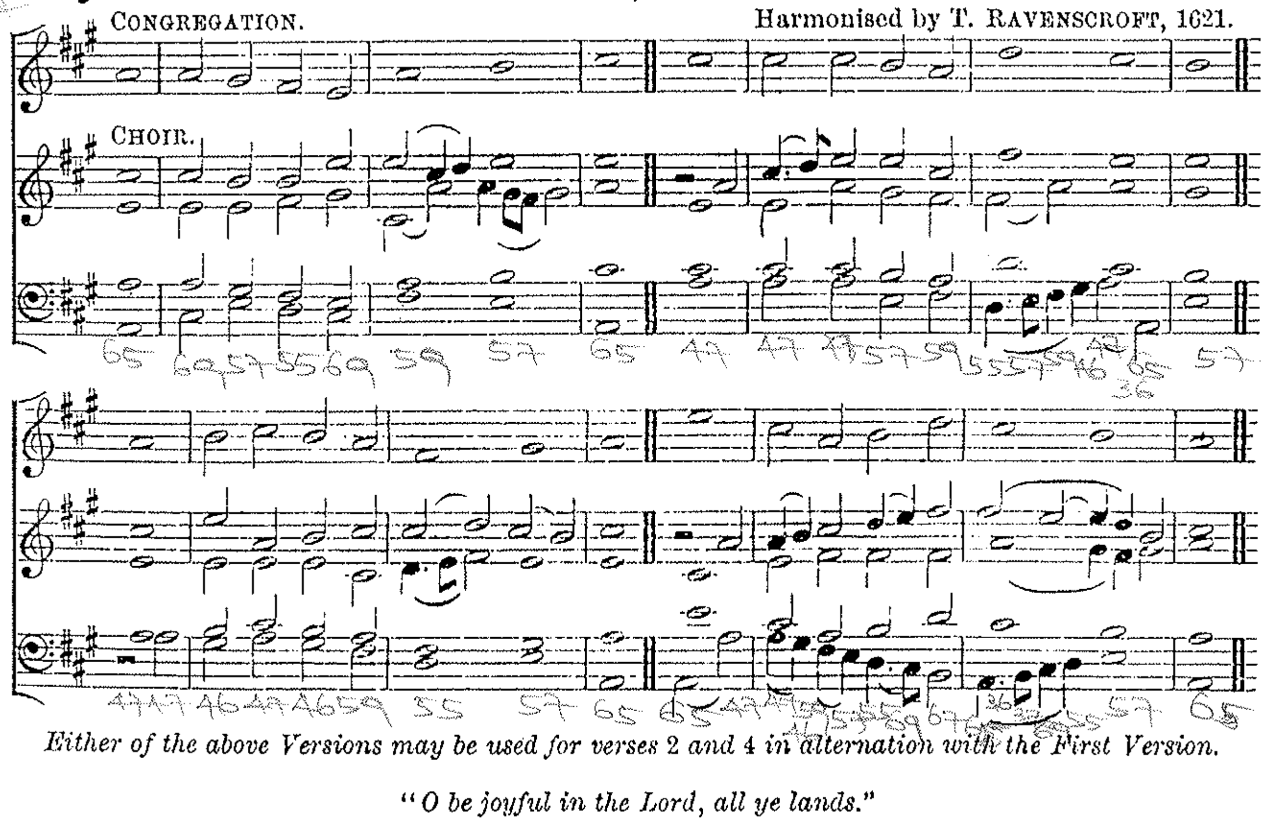
Hymn 166. Old 100th.—L.M. (*Third Version.*)

Harmonised by J. Dowland, 1563–1626.



Hymn 166. Old 100th.—L.M. (*Fourth Version.*)

Harmonised by T. Ravenscroft, 1621.



Either of the above Versions may be used for verses 2 and 4 in alternation with the First Version.

"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."

f All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

mf The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

f O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

mf For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
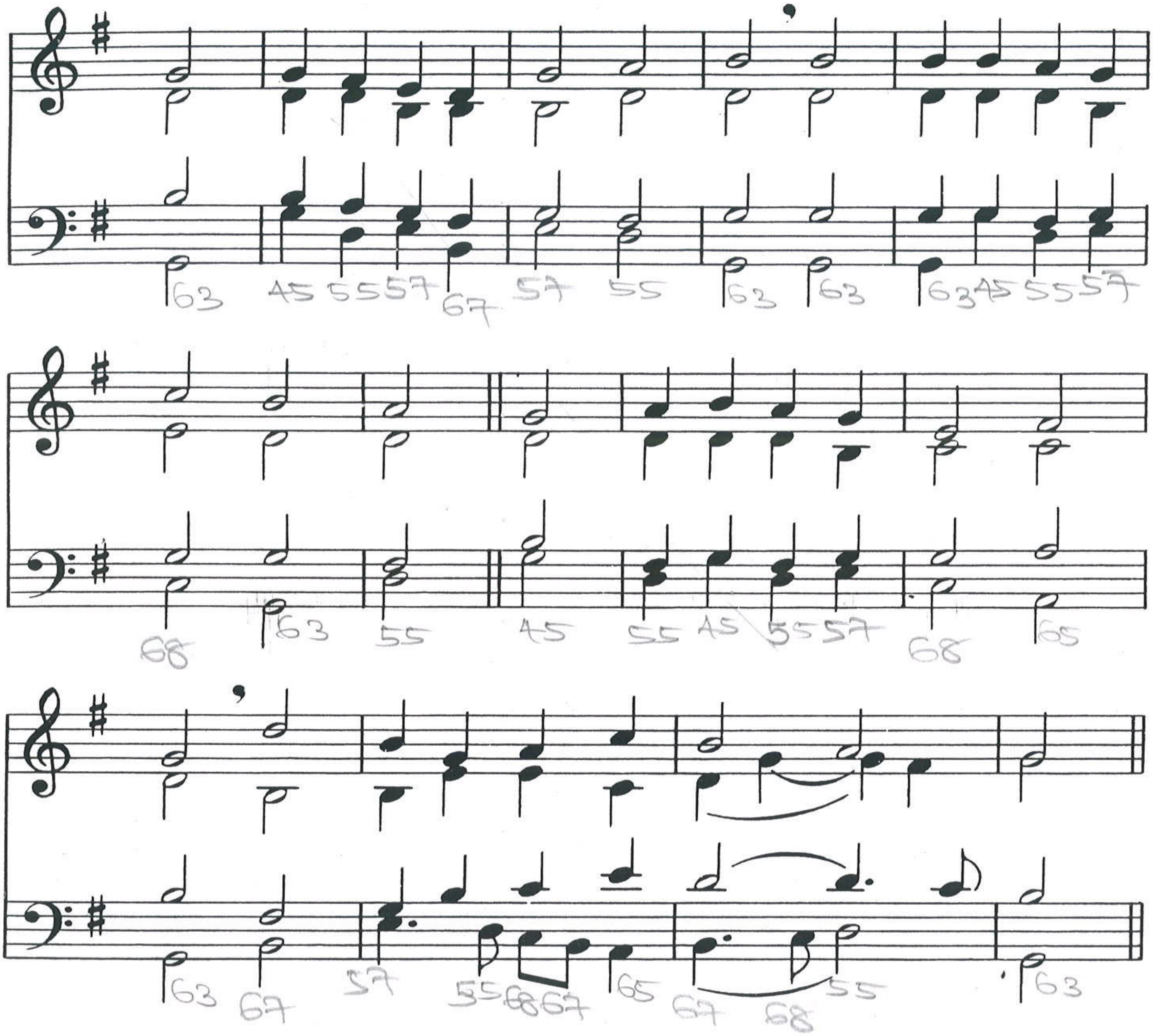
ff To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom Heav'n and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

W. Kethe, 1561.

A/A 19

100 (AMR 166)

Old 100th L.M. Melody in Genevan Psalter, 1551
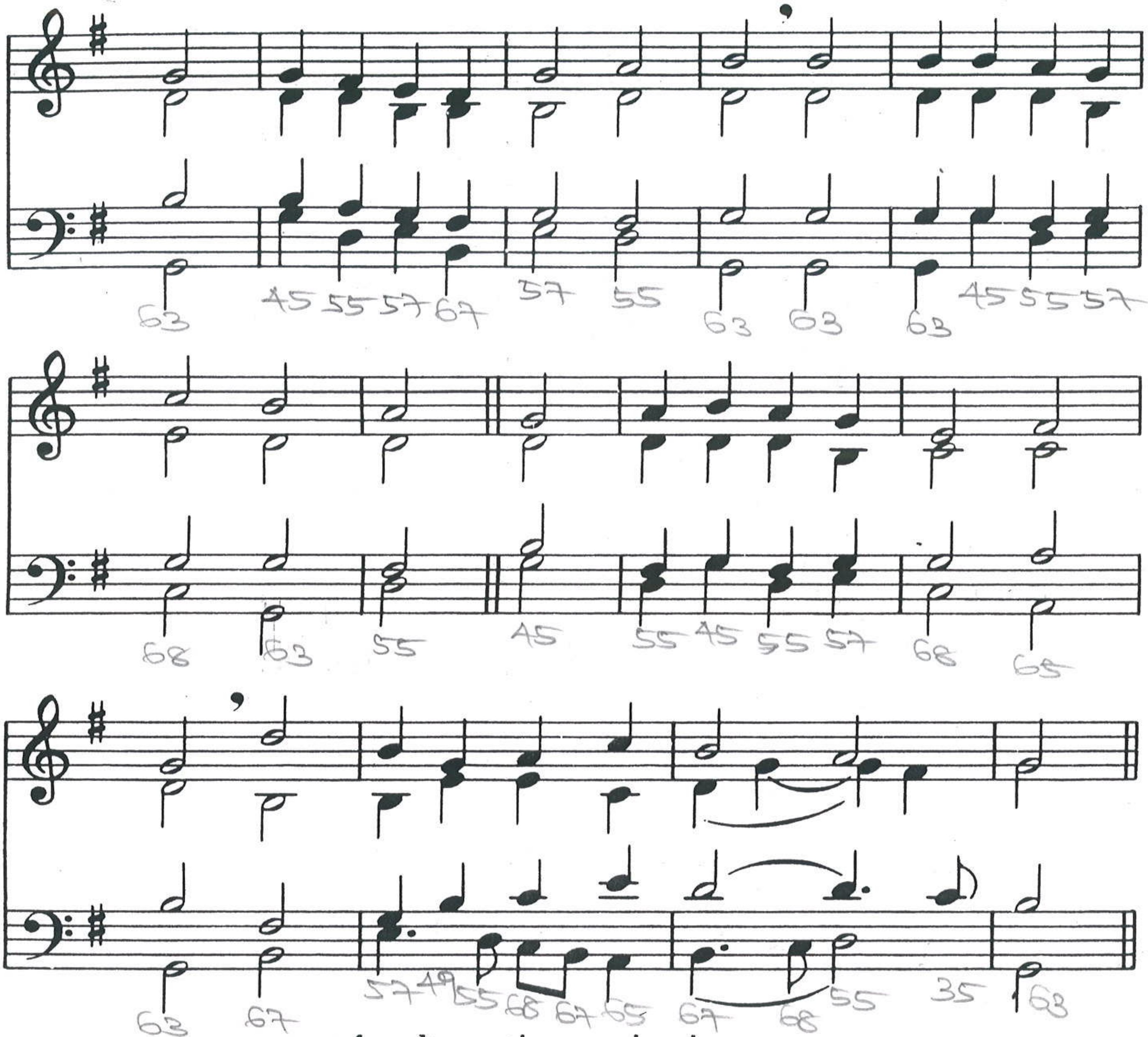


Alternative version over page

HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN - NEW STANDARD - 2008

12 20

197 (AMR 370)

Old 100th L.M. — Melody in Genevan Psalter, 1551



An alternative version is at 100

TH-9 -
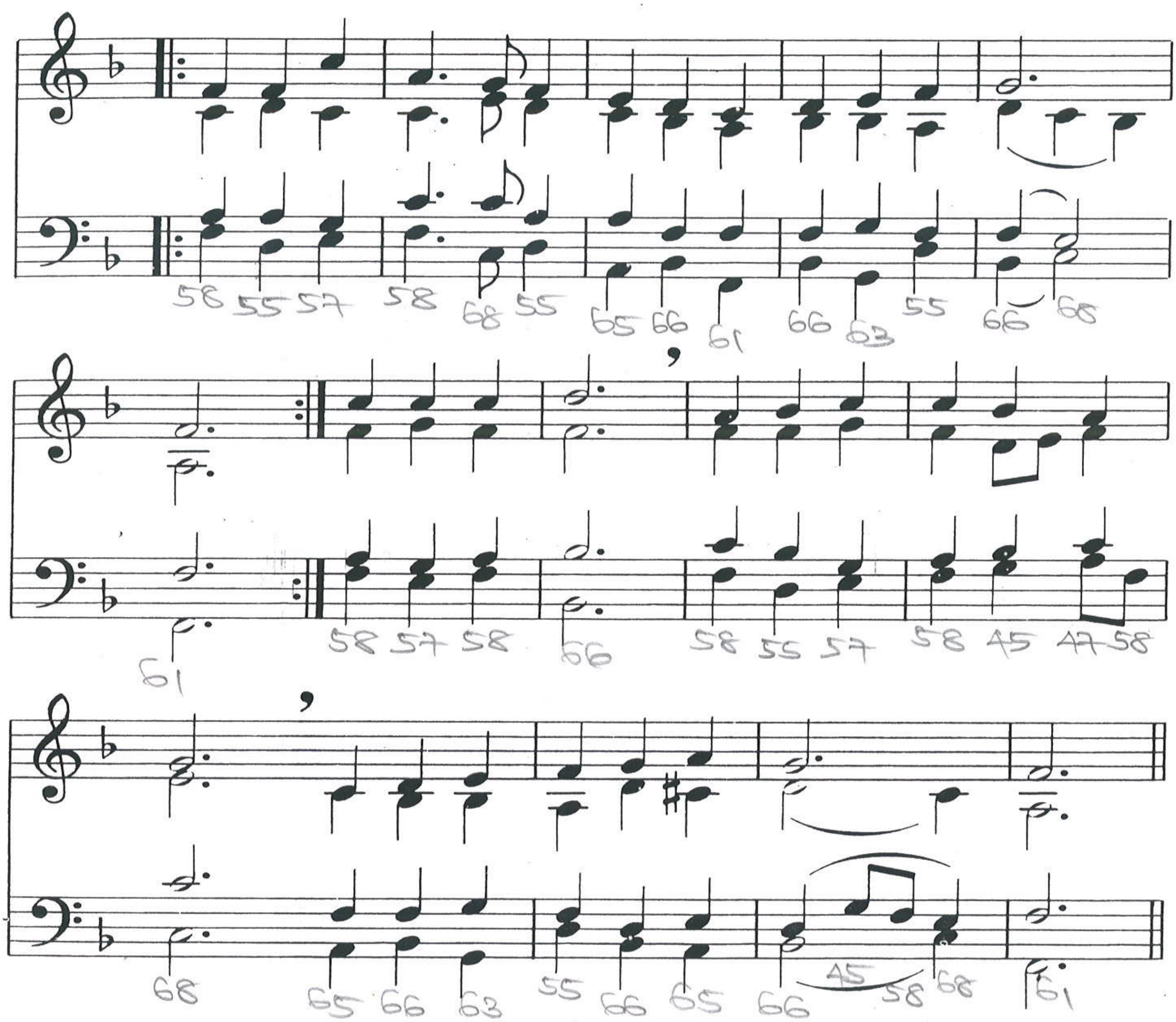
HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN NEW STANDARD-200

Bb

 3, 13, 276 21

207 (AMR 382)

Lobe den Herren 14 14.4 7.8. Melody from
(Praxis pietatis) *Praxis Pietatis Melica* (1668)



TH-2 - [illegible]
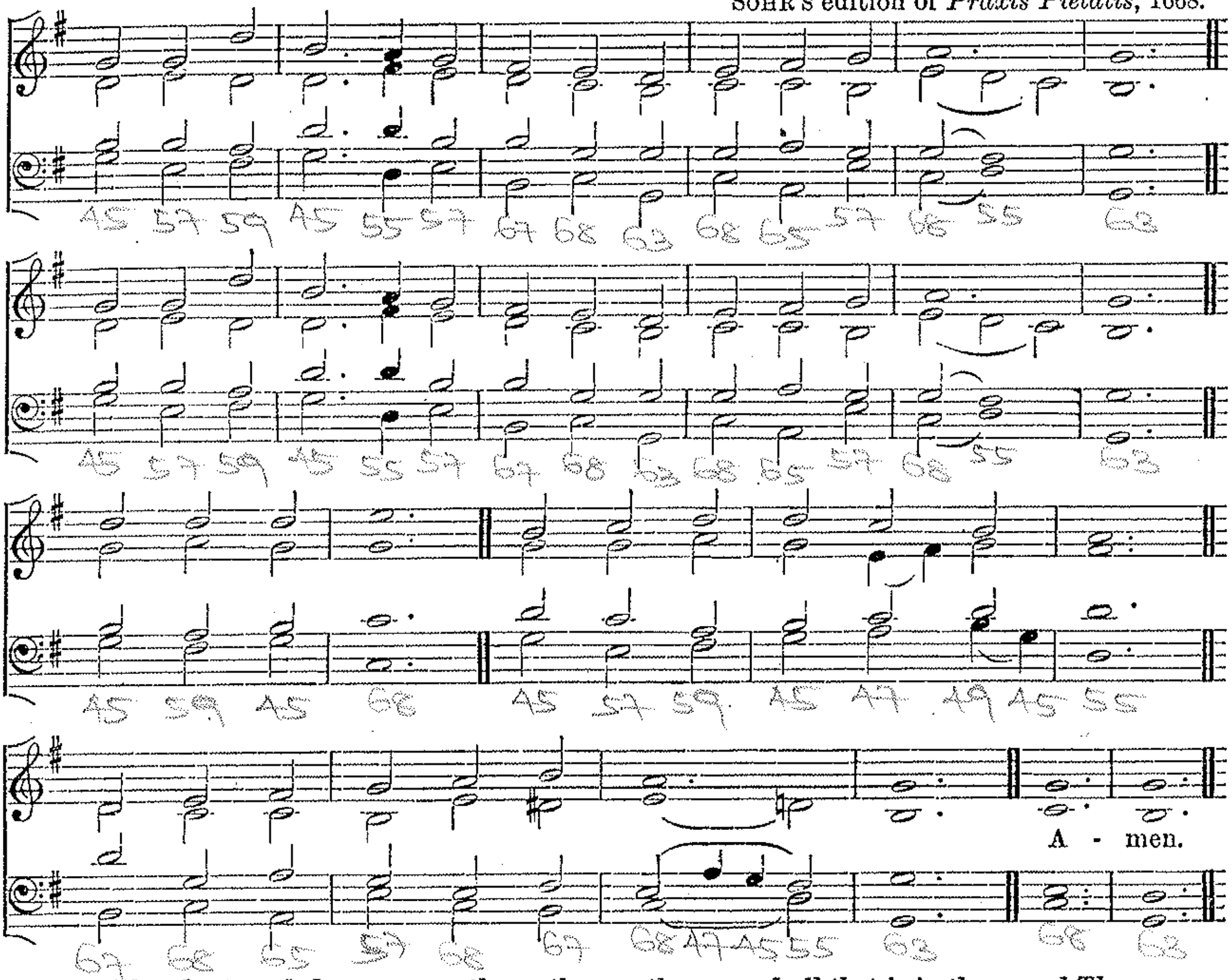
TH-10 - [illegible]

TH-230 - [illegible]

HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN - NEW STANDARD - 2008

Hymn 657. PRAXIS PIETATIS.—14 14. 4 7. 8.

SOHR'S edition of *Praxis Pietatis*, 1668.



"Thou hast made heaven . . . the earth . . . the sea and all that is in them, and Thou preservest them all, and the host of heaven worshippeth Thee."

f PRAISE to the LORD, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation;
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the LORD, Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
mf Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

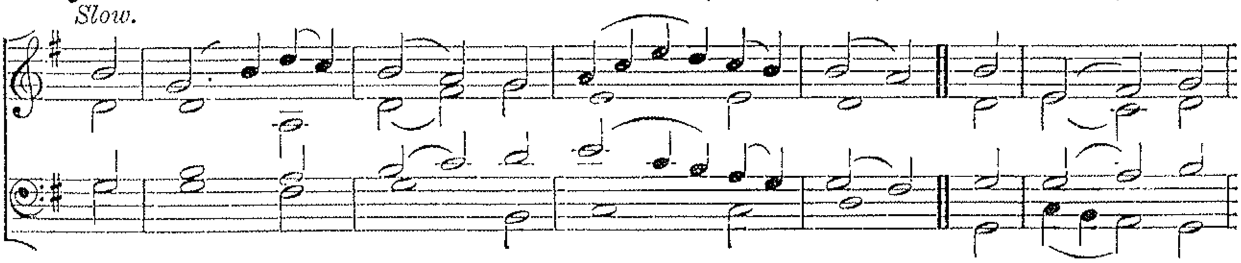
f Praise to the LORD, Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If to the end He befriend thee.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH and Compilers.

Hymn 658. DOMINE PROBASTI.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)
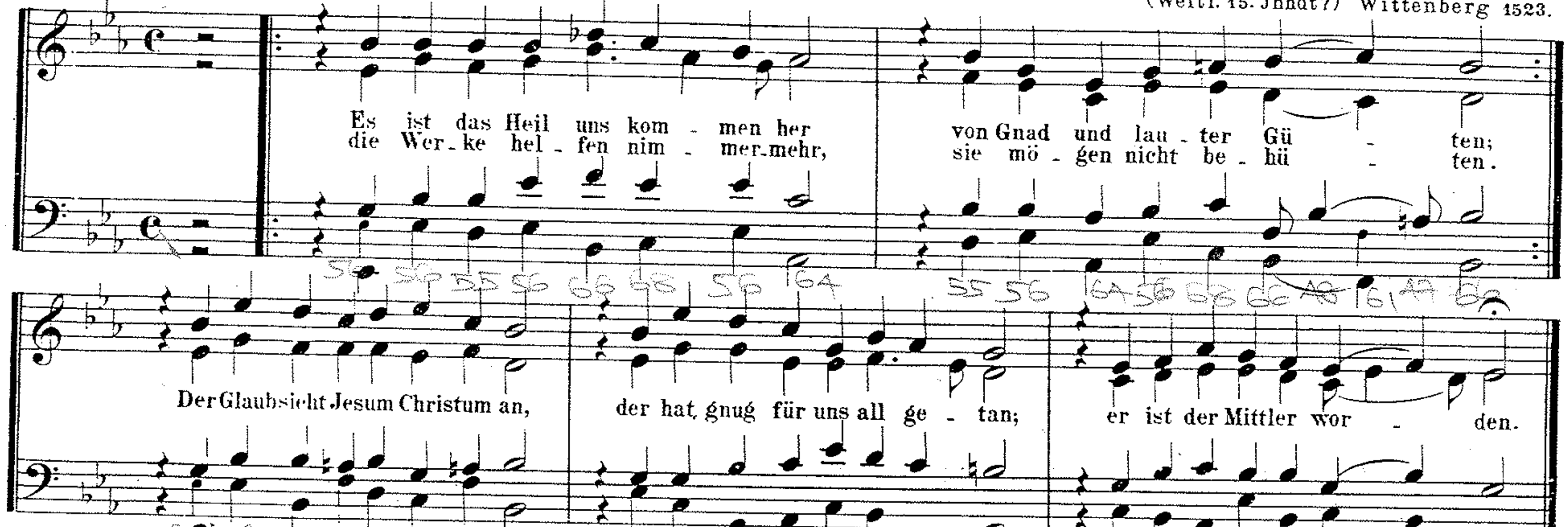
A. PETTET, *c.* 1815.

Slow.
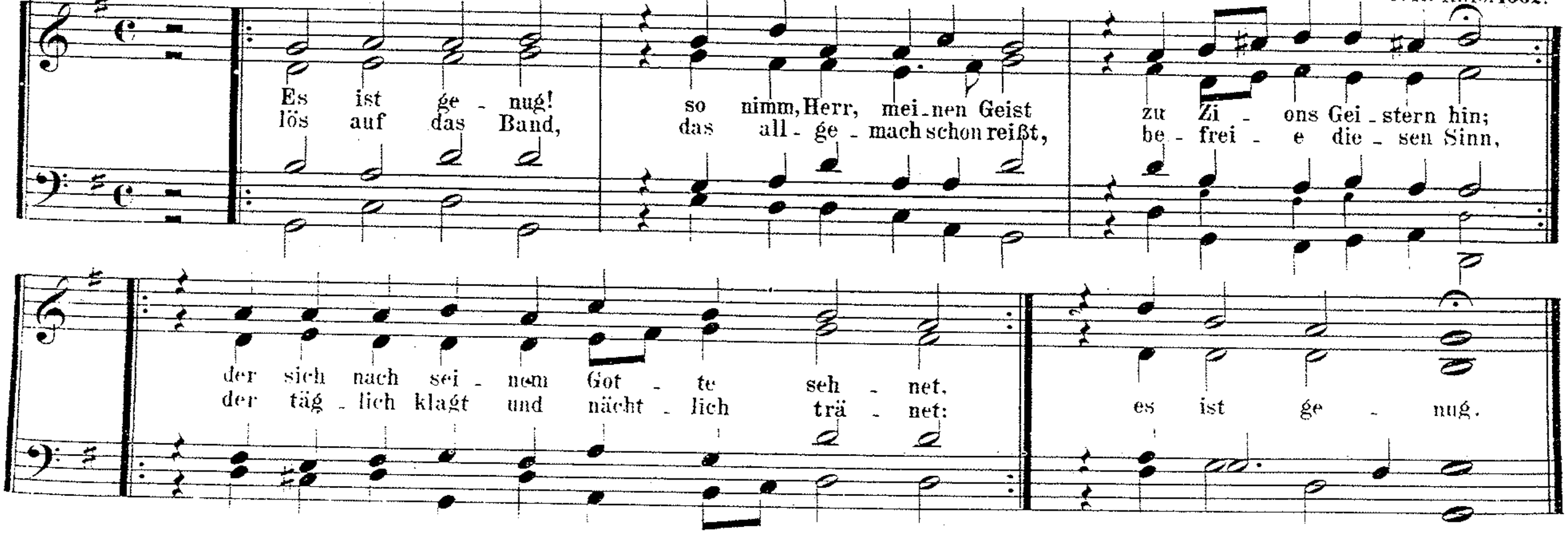


47. Es ist das Heil uns kommen her.

(Weltl. 15. Jhhdt?) Wittenberg 1523.



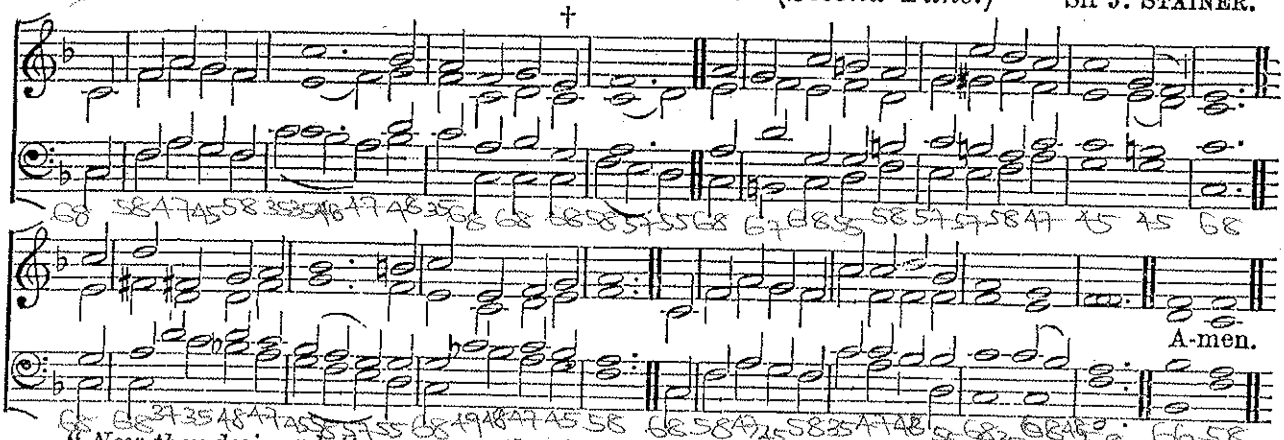
48. Es ist genug.

J. R. Ahle. 1662.



Processional.

Hymn 601. Covenant.—6 6 8 4. 6 6 8 4. (*Second Tune.*) Sir J. Stainer.



"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God."

f *THE God of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love:
Jehovah, Great I Am,
By earth and Heav'n confest;
We bow and bless the Sacred Name
For ever blest.

The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth we rise, and seek the joys
At His right Hand:
dim We all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
f And Him our only Portion make,
Our Shield and Tower.

p Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
cr To Canaan's bounds we urge our way
At His command.
The watery deep we pass,
With Jesus in our view;
And through the howling wilderness
Our way pursue.

mf The goodly land we see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty
p And endless rest;
mf There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

f There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world of sin,
The Prince of Peace:
On Sion's sacred height
His Kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns.

mf *He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garment white and pure
His spotless Bride:
With streams of sacred bliss,
Beneath serener skies,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

*Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name.

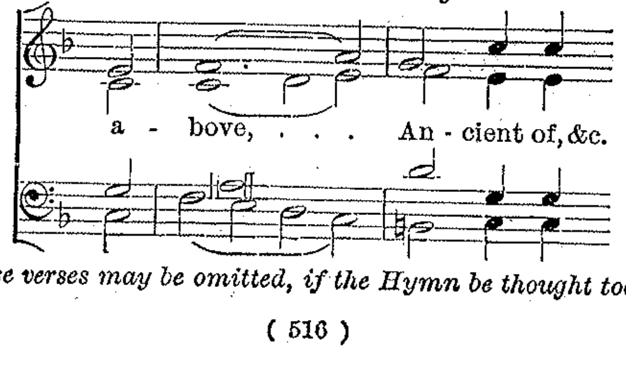
f *The God Who reigns on high
The great Archangels sing;
dim And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
f "Almighty King!
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, Great I Am,
p We worship Thee."

mf Before the Saviour's Face
The ransom'd nations bow,
O'erwhelm'd at His Almighty grace
For ever new;
p He shows His prints of love,
They kindle to a flame!
cr And sound through all the worlds above
p The slaughter'd Lamb.

f The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"
They ever cry:
Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!
(I join the heavenly lays),
ff All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

T. Olivers, 1770.
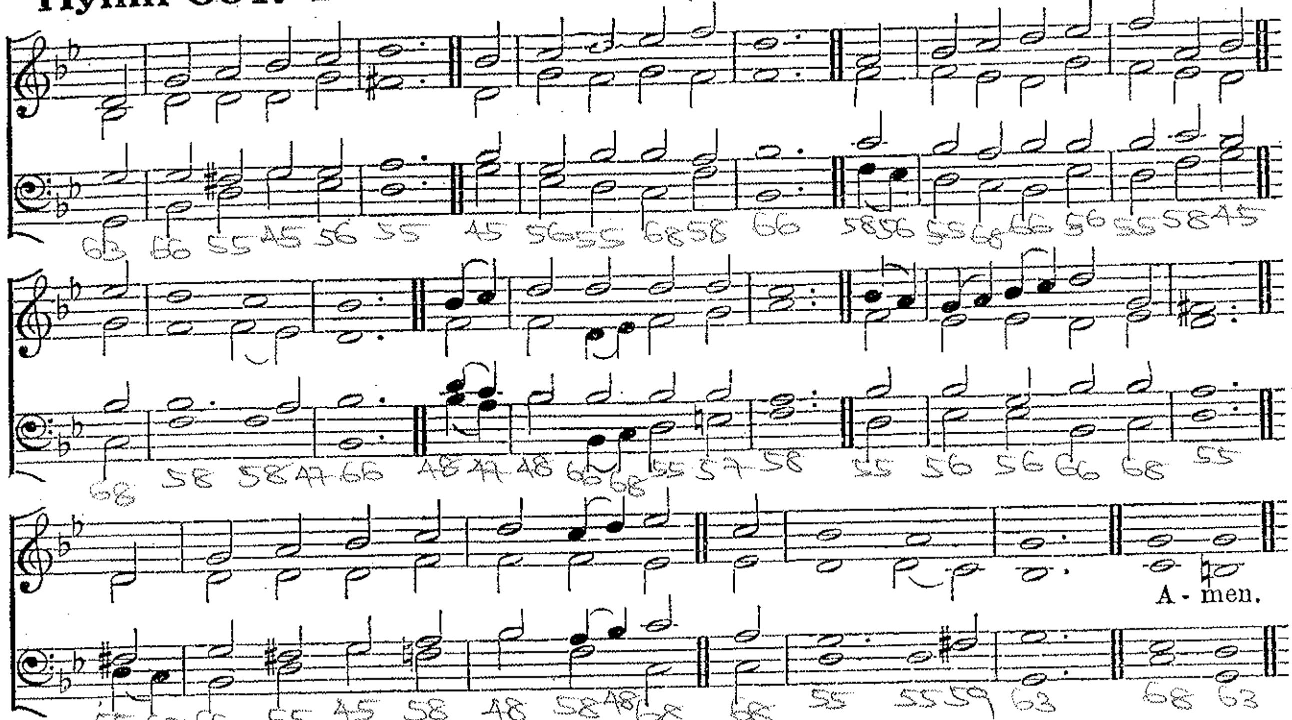
† *Verse 1 only should be sung thus:—*



* *These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.*

Processional.

Hymn 601. Leoni.—6684.6684. (*First Tune.*) Traditional Hebrew Melody.



"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God."

f *The God of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love:
Jehovah, Great I Am,
By earth and Heav'n confest;
We bow and bless the Sacred Name
For ever blest.

The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth we rise, and seek the joys
At His right Hand:
dim We all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
f And Him our only Portion make,
Our Shield and Tower.

p Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
cr To Canaan's bounds we urge our way
At His command.
The watery deep we pass,
With Jesus in our view;
And through the howling wilderness
Our way pursue.

mf The goodly land we see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty
p And endless rest;
mf There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

f There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world of sin,
The Prince of Peace:
On Sion's sacred height
His Kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns.

mf *He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garment white and pure
His spotless Bride:
With streams of sacred bliss,
Beneath serener skies,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

*Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name.

f *The God Who reigns on high,
The great Archangels sing;
dim And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
f "Almighty King!
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, Great I Am,
p We worship Thee."

mf Before the Saviour's Face
The ransom'd nations bow,
O'erwhelm'd at His Almighty grace
For ever new;
p He shows His prints of love,—
They kindle to a flame!
cr And sound through all the worlds above
p The slaughter'd Lamb.
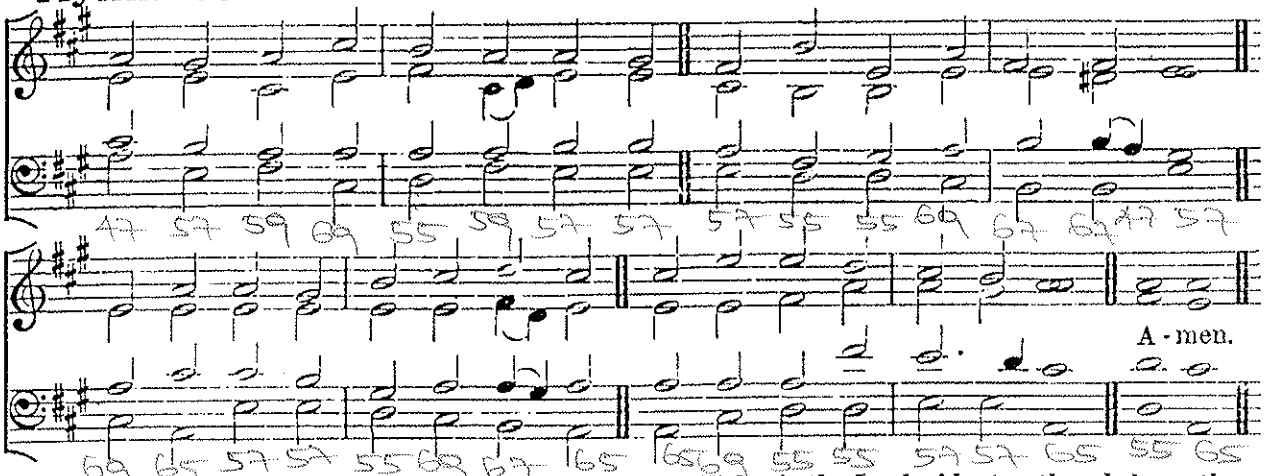
f The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"
They ever cry:
Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!
(I join the heavenly lays),
ff All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

T. Olivers, 1770.

* *These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.*

General Hymns.

Hymn 161. Laus Deo.—8 7 8 7. R. Redhead.



"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory."

mf BRIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the LORD in glory seated
Cherubim and Seraphim
Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn;

f "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
p Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."
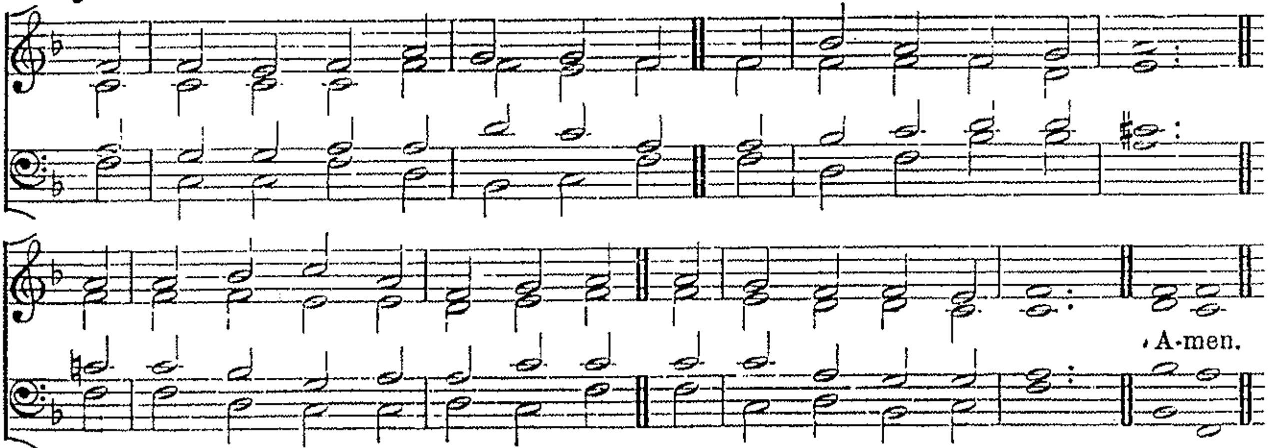
f Heav'n is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the Angels' cry,
p "Holy, Holy, Holy,"—singing,
cr "LORD of hosts, The LORD most High."

mf With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow;

f "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
p Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."

Bishop Mant, 1837.

Hymn 162. St. Flavian.—C.M. *Psalmes*, 1562.



"Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end."

p HAVE mercy on us, GOD most High,
Who lift our hearts to Thee;
Have mercy on us worms of earth,
Most Holy TRINITY.

Most ancient of all mysteries!
Before Thy Throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most Merciful,
Most Holy TRINITY.
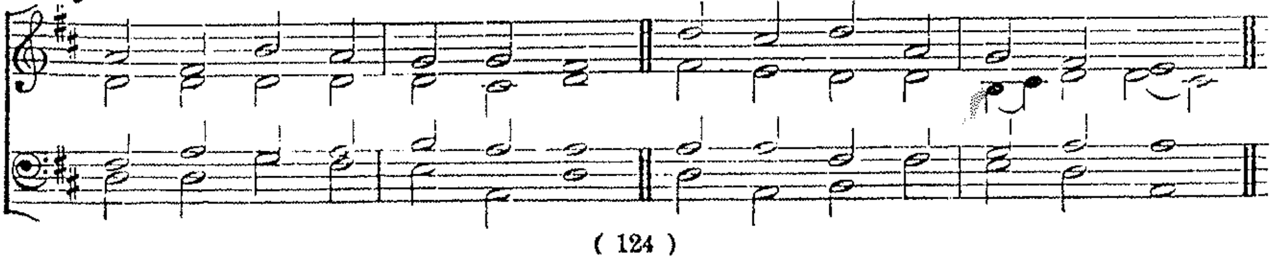
mf When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,
Didst live and love alone.

How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless;
And oh, what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness!
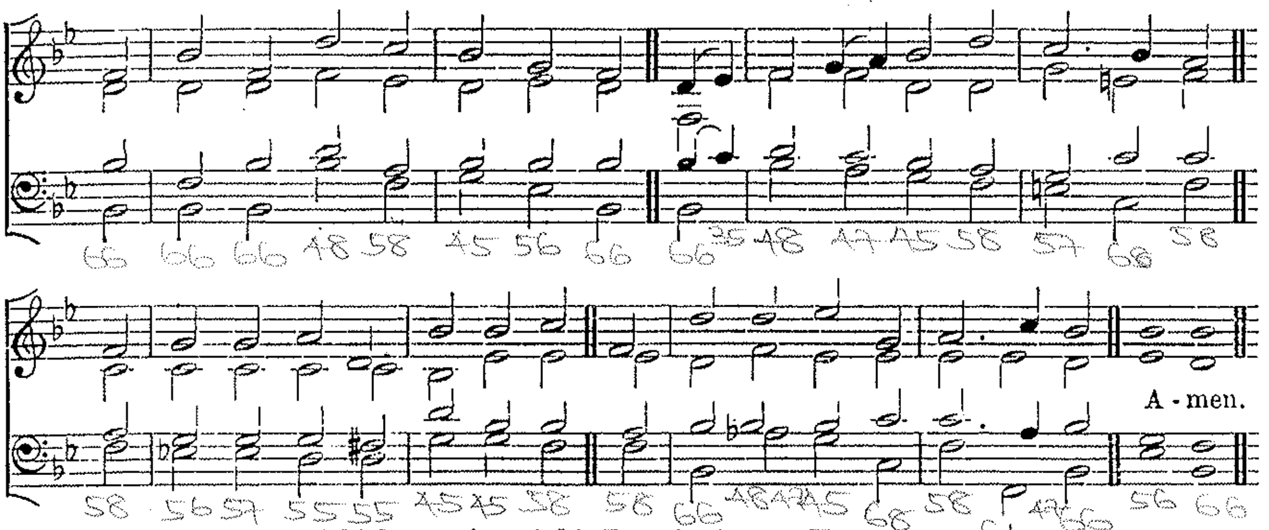
Most ancient of all mysteries!
p Low at Thy Throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most Merciful,
Most Holy TRINITY.

F. W. Faber.

Hymn 163. Capetown.—7 7 7 5. F. Filitz, 1847.



Hymn 35. Church Triumphant.—L.M. J. W. Elliott.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 129.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."

mf AGAIN the LORD'S own day is here,
The day to Christian people dear,
As, week by week, it bids them tell
f How JESUS rose from death and hell.

mf For by His flock their LORD declared
His Resurrection should be shared;
And we who trust in Him to save
f With Him are risen from the grave.

mf We, one and all, of Him possess'd,
Are with exceeding treasures bless'd;
For all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share.

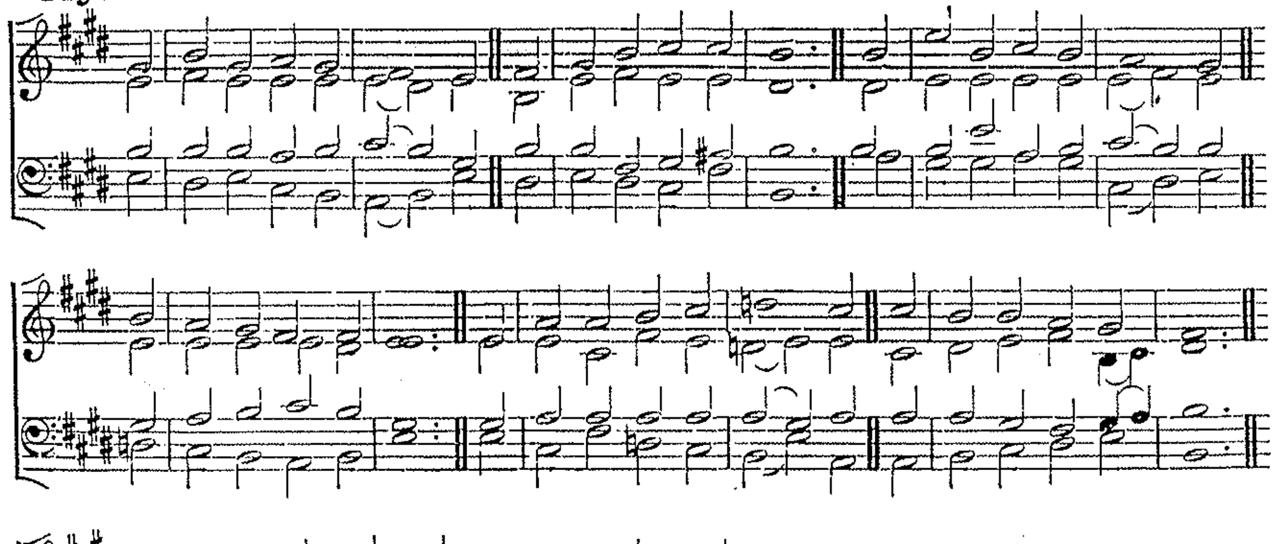
Eternal glory, rest on high,
A blessèd immortality,
True peace and gladness, and a throne,
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

f And therefore unto Thee we sing,
O LORD of peace, Eternal King;
Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,
Both on this day and evermore.

J. M. Neale and Compilers: from Thomas à Kempis.
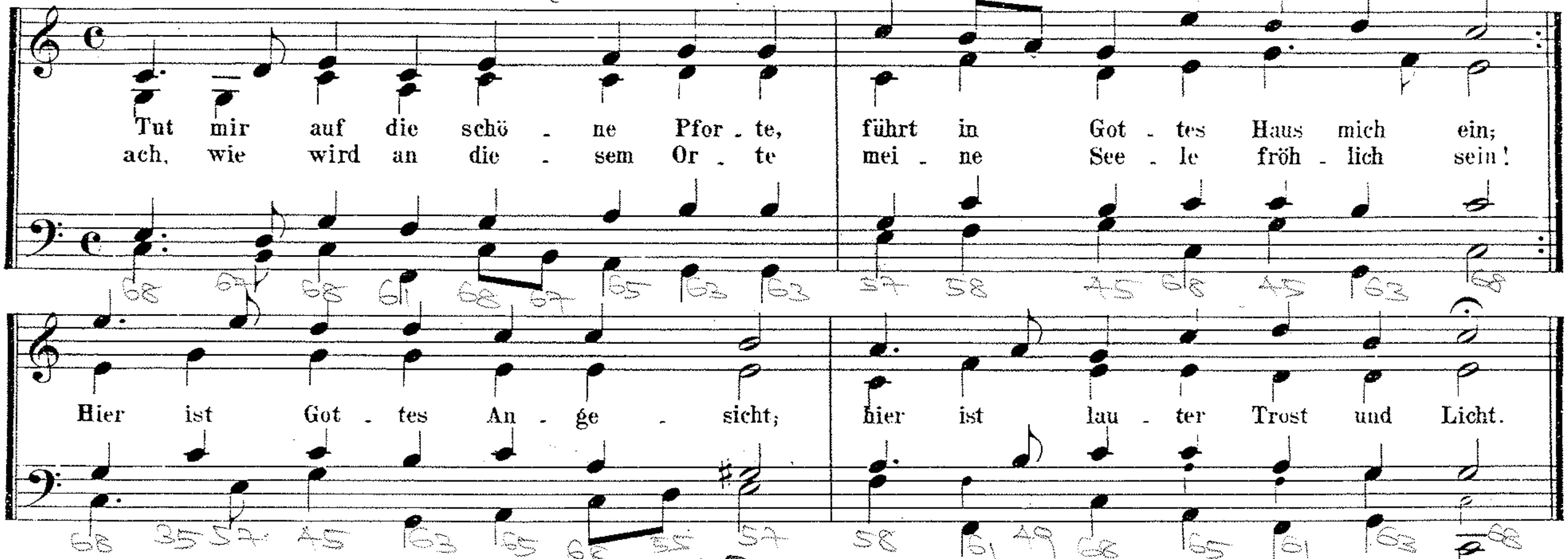
Alternative Tune, Hymn 449 (Second Tune).

Hymn 36. Wordsworth.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. W. H. Monk.
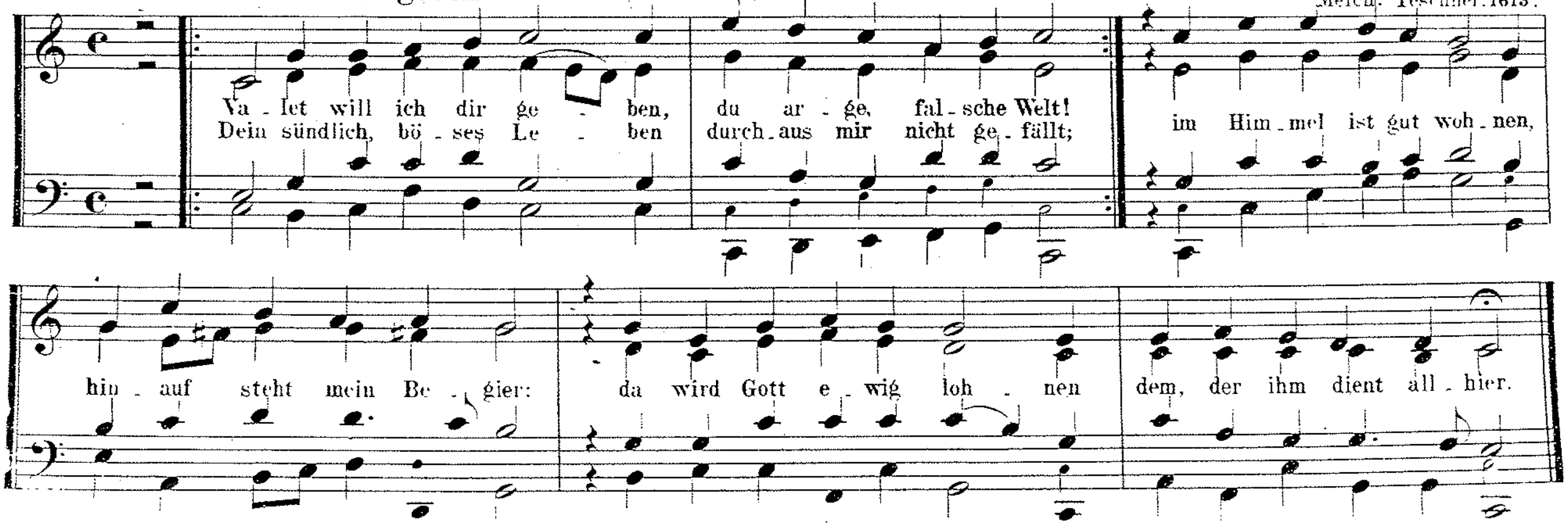


155. Unser Herrscher unser König.
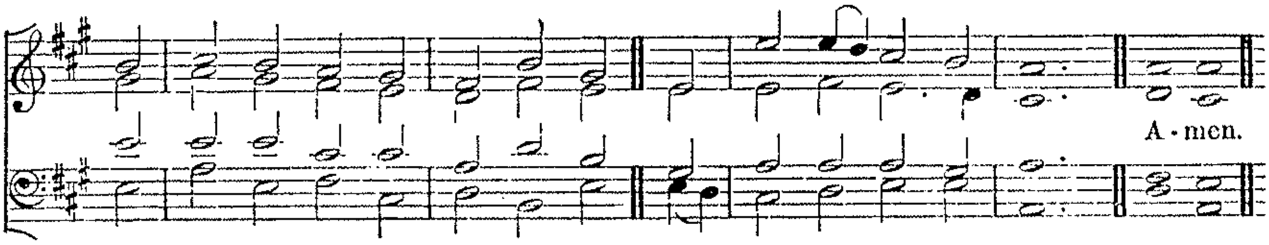
Joach. Neander? 1680.



156. Valet will ich dir geben.

Melch. Teschner. 1613.





A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 751.

"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His throne."

p THE Head that once was crown'd with thorns
f Is crown'd with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's Brow.

The highest place that Heav'n affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and LORD of Lords,
And Heav'n's eternal Light.

mf The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.
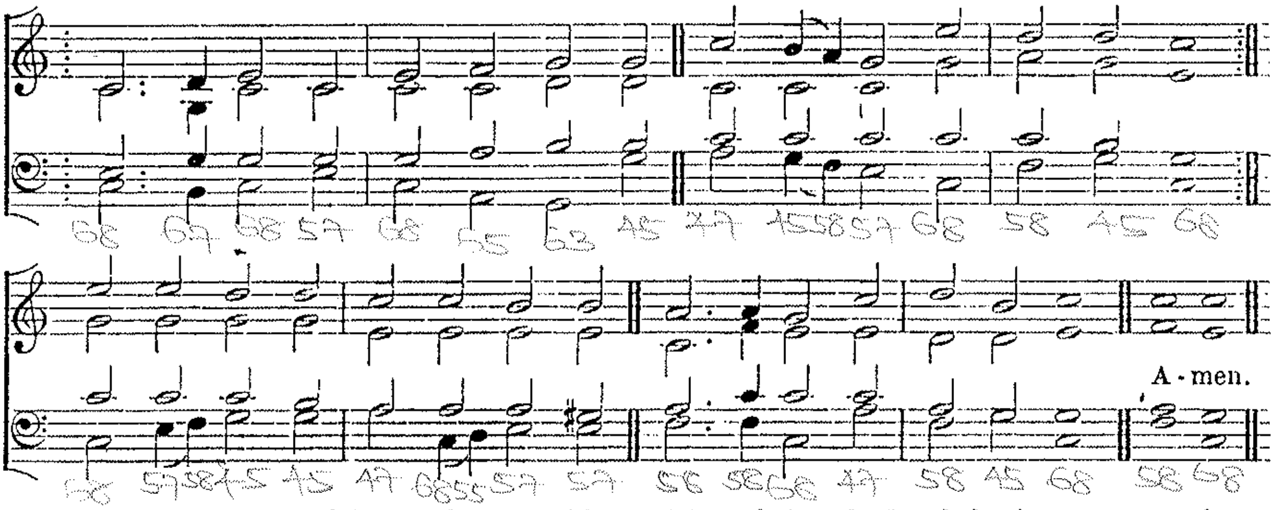
p To them the Cross, with all its shame,
cr With all its grace, is given:
f Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of Heav'n.

p They suffer with their LORD below,
f They reign with Him above;
mf Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme.

T. KELLY, 1820.

Hymn 302. UNSER HERRSCHER.—8 7. 8 7. 8 7. J. NEANDER, 1680.



"The four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odours, which are the prayers of saints."

f COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,
Whom the Heav'n of Heav'n obeys.

mf Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Form'd the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
p Moved the LORD of Life to die,
cr Fore-ordain'd the Prince of princes
p For the Throne of Calvary.

There, for us and our redemption,
See Him all His Life-blood pour!
cr There He wins our full salvation,
Dies that we may die no more;
f Then, arising, lives for ever,
ff Reigning where He was before.

f High on yon celestial mountains
Stands His gem-built Throne, all bright,
Midst unending Alleluias
Bursting from the sons of light;
Sion's people tell His praises,
ff Victor after hard-won fight.

mf Bring your harps, and bring your odours,
Sweep the string and pour the lay;
f Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
King of that celestial day;
p He the LAMB once slain is worthy,
Who was dead, (*f*) and lives for aye.

ff Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

J. HUPTON and J. M. NEALE.

Epiphany.

"The Son of God was manifested."

mf SONGS of thankfulness and praise,
JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,
Manifested by the star
To the Sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem
In Thy Birth at Bethlehem;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

mf Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana wedding-guest
In Thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power Divine,
Changing water into wine;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

mf Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

p Sun and Moon shall darken'd be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
cr CHRIST will then like lightning shine,
mf All will see His glorious Sign;
All will then the trumpet hear,
All will see the Judge appear;
f Thou by all wilt be confest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

mf Grant us grace to see Thee, LORD,
Mirror'd in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
f And may praise Thee, ever Blest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.
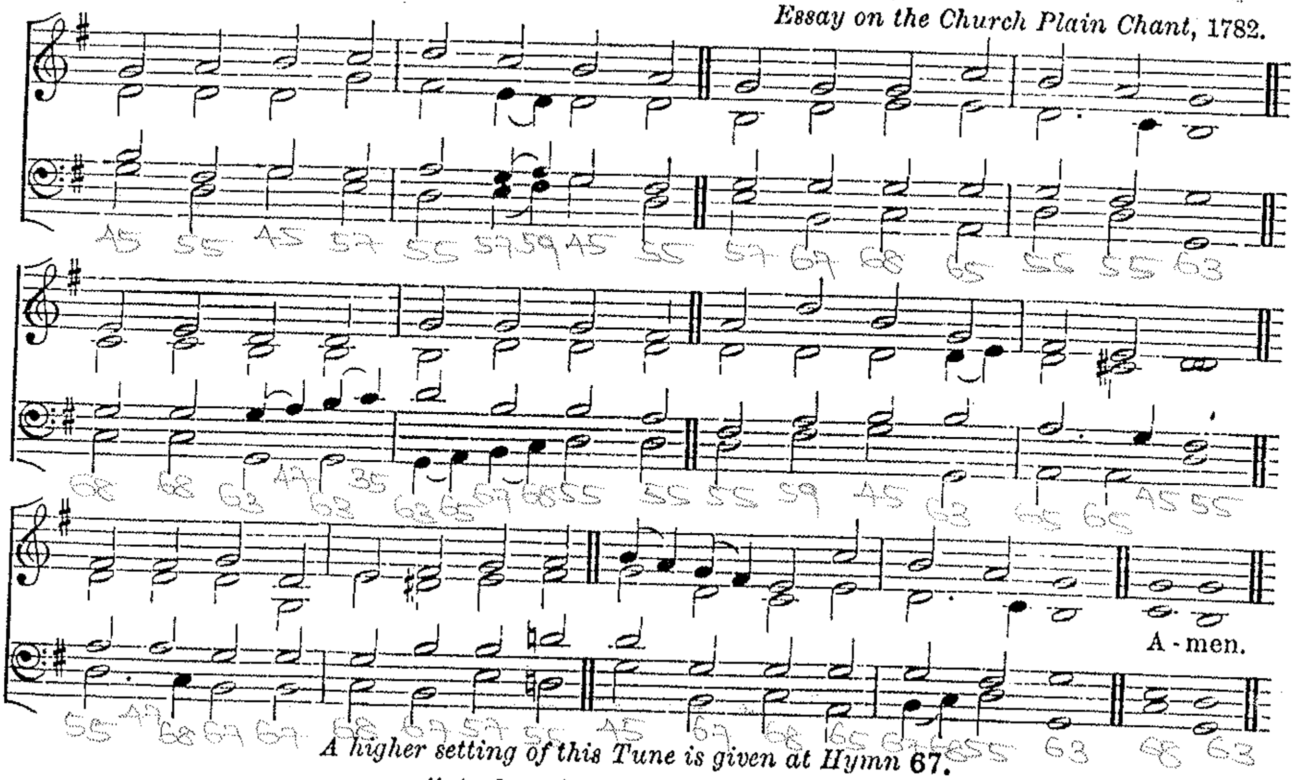
From the Octave of the Epiphany to Septuagesima General Hymns may be sung; especially

173 O Love, how deep! how broad! how high!
177 JESU! the very thought is sweet.
178 JESU, the very thought of Thee.
218 GOD of mercy, GOD of grace.
219 Hail to the LORD's Anointed.
220 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun.
486 The FATHER's sole-begotten SON.
487 The Son of Man from Jordan rose.
488 Within the FATHER's house.
643 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.

For the Week before Septuagesima.

Hymn 82. ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN.—8 7.8 7.8 7.

Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 67.

"And again they said, Alleluia."

f ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy that cannot die;
ALLELUIA is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of GOD abiding
Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
p But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.
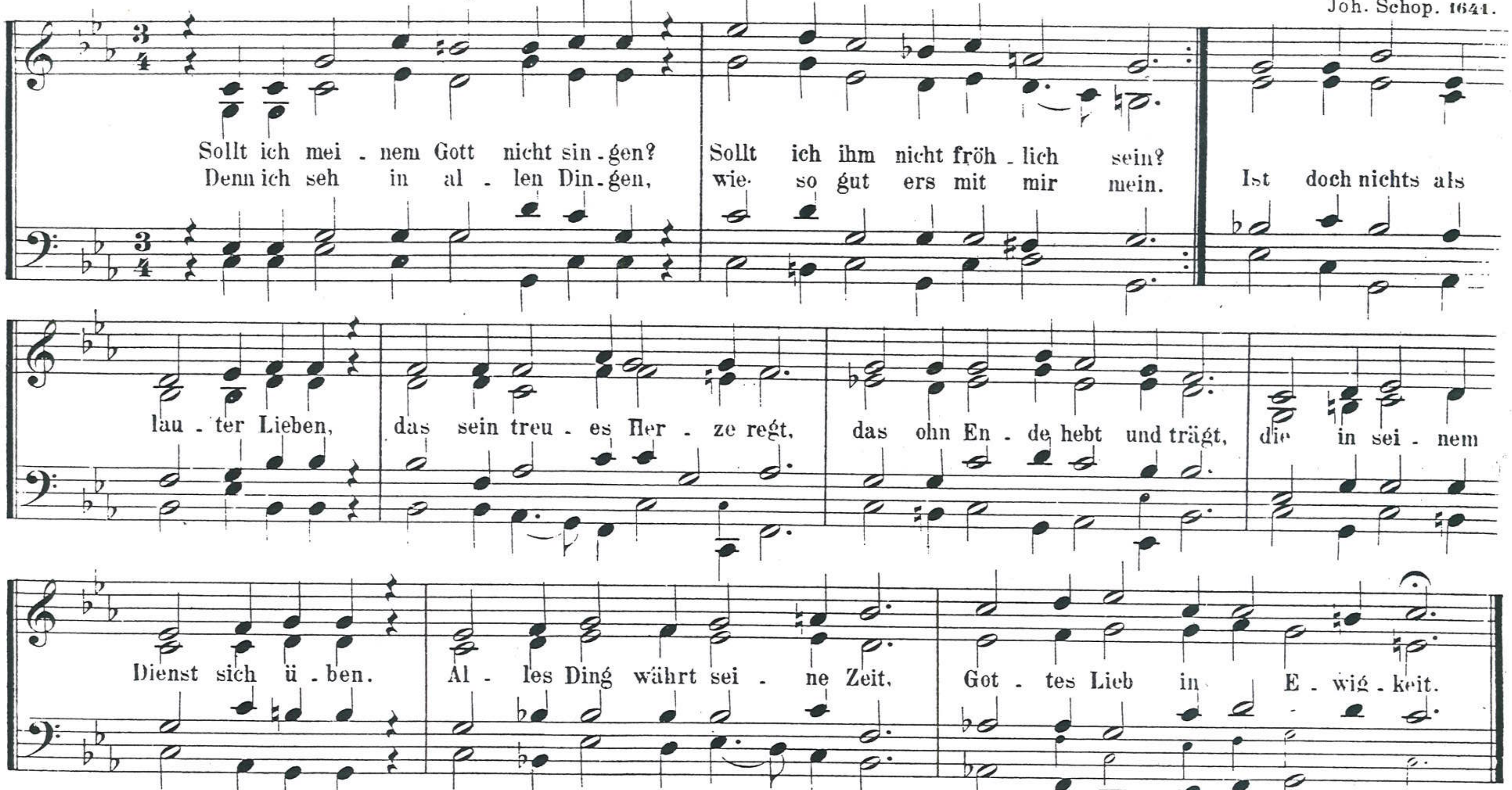
ALLELUIA cannot always
Be our song while here below;
ALLELUIA our transgressions
Make us for awhile forego;
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

mf Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee
Grant us, Blessèd TRINITY,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our Home beyond the sky,
f There to Thee for ever singing
ALLELUIA joyfully.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

105. Lasset uns den Herren preisen.
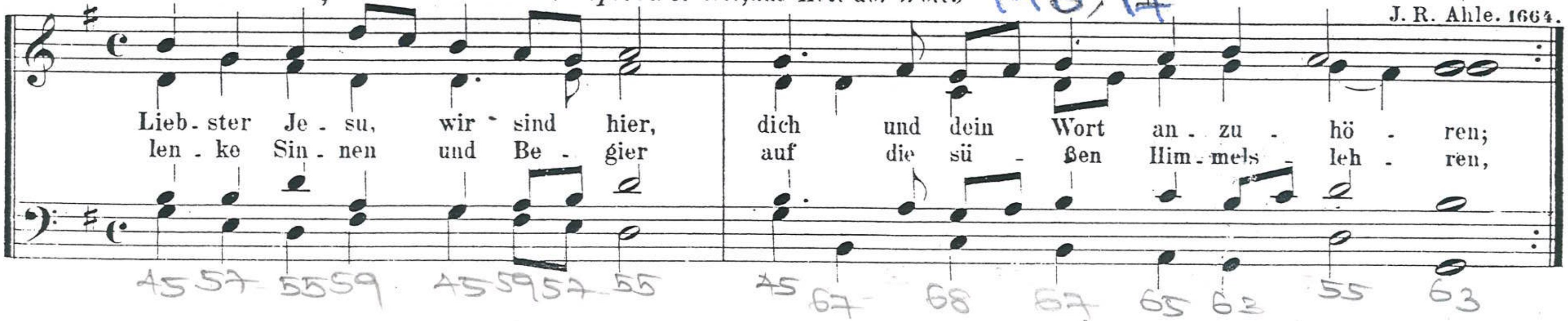
Joh. Schop. 1641.
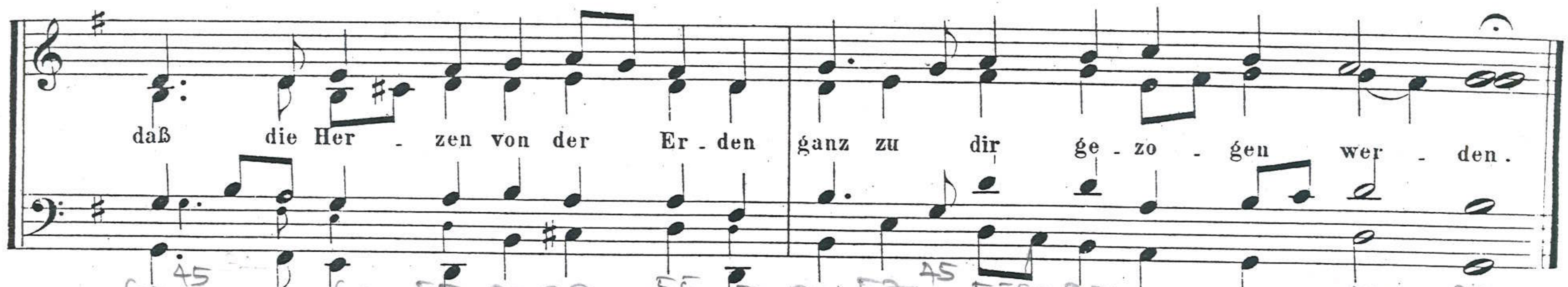


106. Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier. *(Urspr: Ja er ists, das Heil der Welt.)*

178, 17
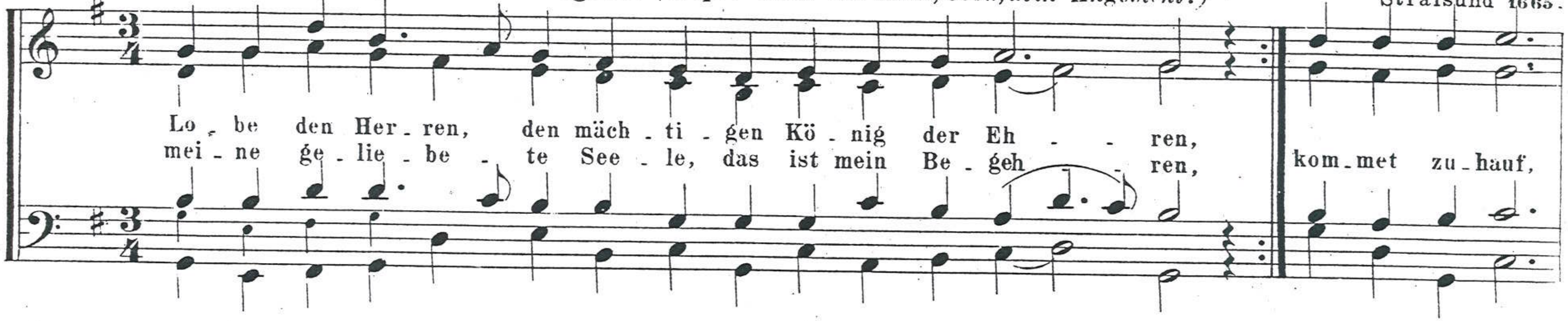
J. R. Ahle. 1664.
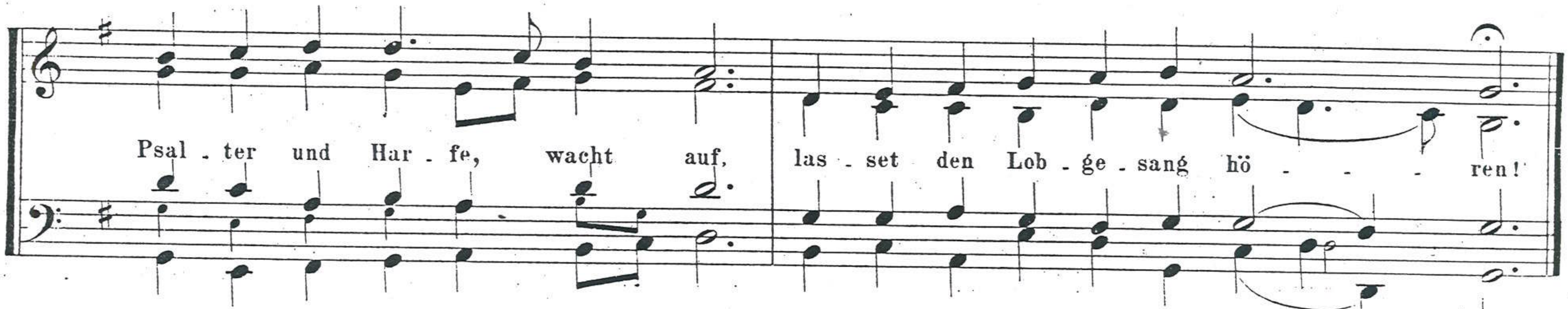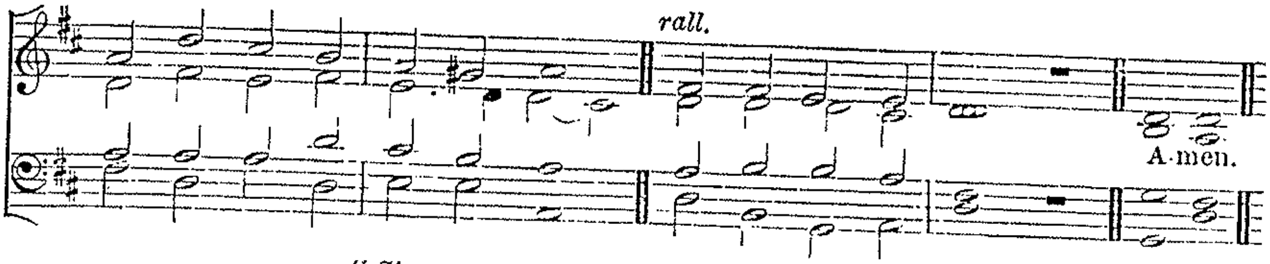




107 Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen. (*Urspr: Hast du denn, Jesu, dein Angesicht.*)

Stralsund 1665.







"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."

mf THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights! with morning shine;
Lift on us Thy Light Divine;
And let charity benign
p Breathe on us her balm.

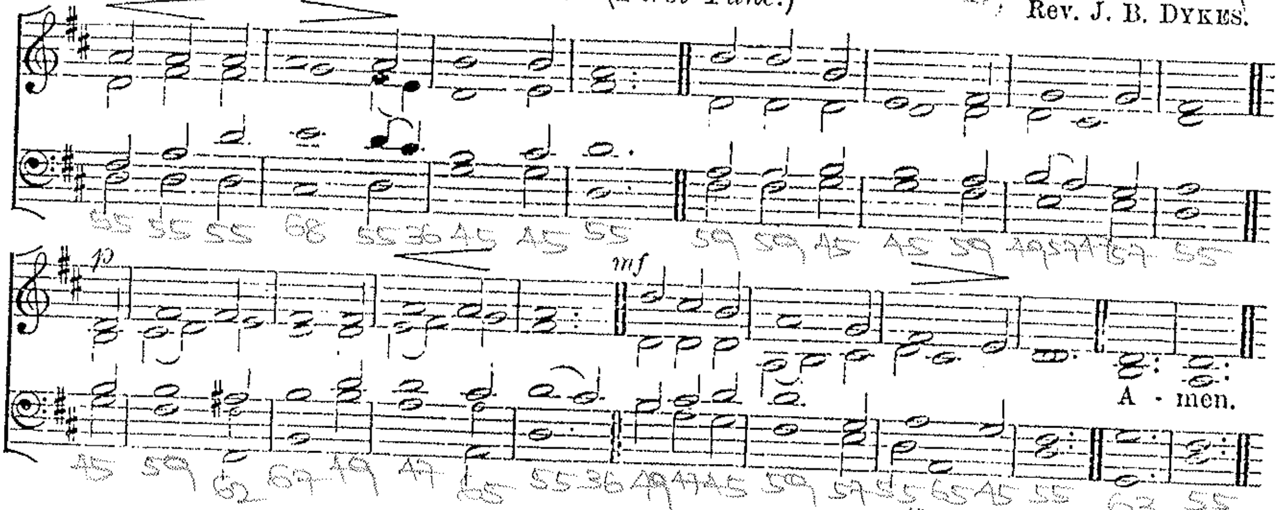
Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of Heav'n;
Shed a holy calm.

mf THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
cr With the Saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

G. RORISON.
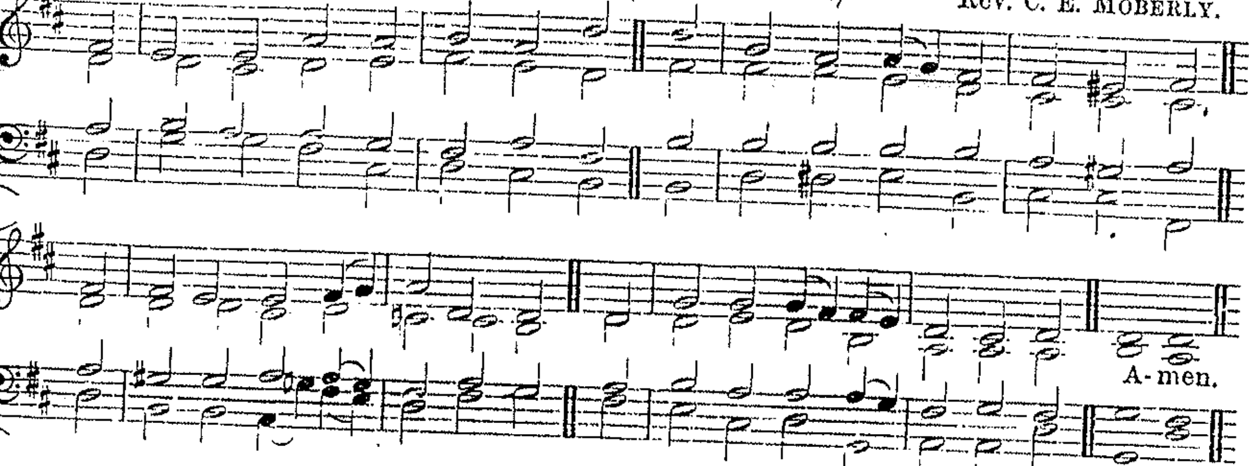
Hymn 164. RIVAULX.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



Hymn 164. CHARNWOOD.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*)

Rev. C. E. MOBERLY.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 664.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."
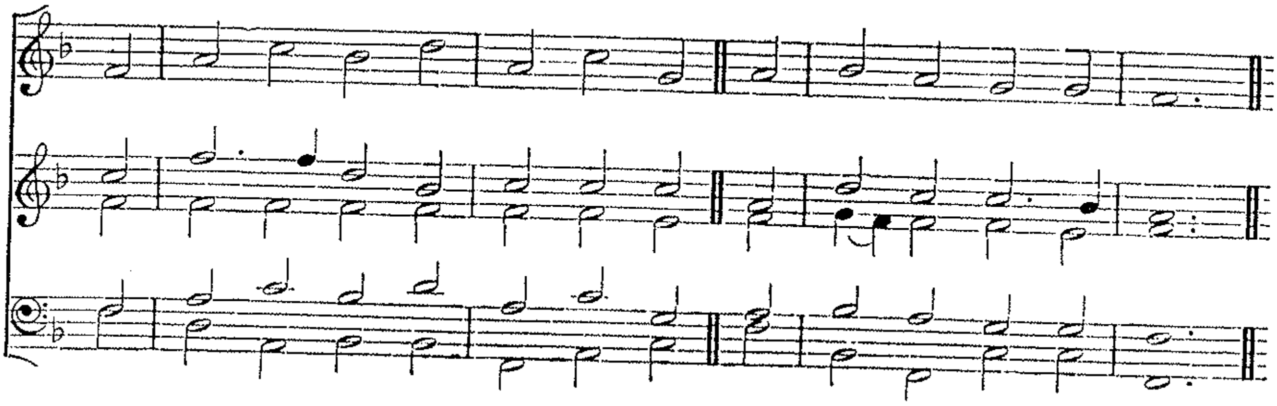
mf FATHER of Heav'n, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy saving grace extend.

Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

E. COOPER, 1805.



The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2 and 4.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."

mf O GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy Face!

p My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living GOD.

mf For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

O LORD of hosts, my King and GOD,
How highly blest are they
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display!
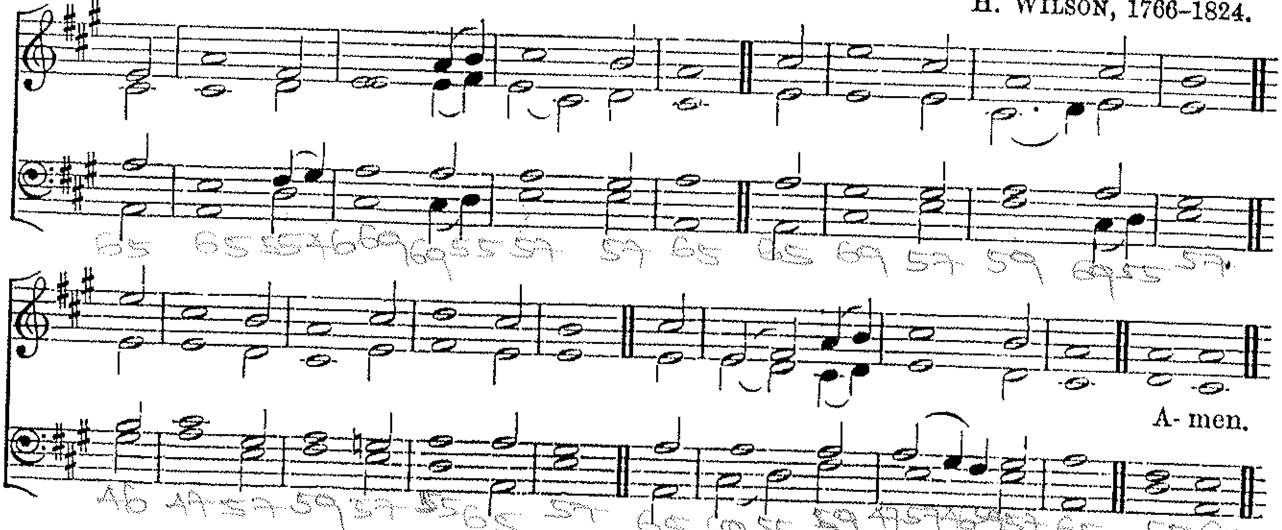
f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1696.

TH-19, 315, 375

Hymn 238. MARTYRDOM.—C.M.

H. WILSON, 1766-1824.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **630.**

"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."

p AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O GOD, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee my GOD, the living GOD,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
cr O when shall I behold Thy Face,
Thou Majesty Divine?

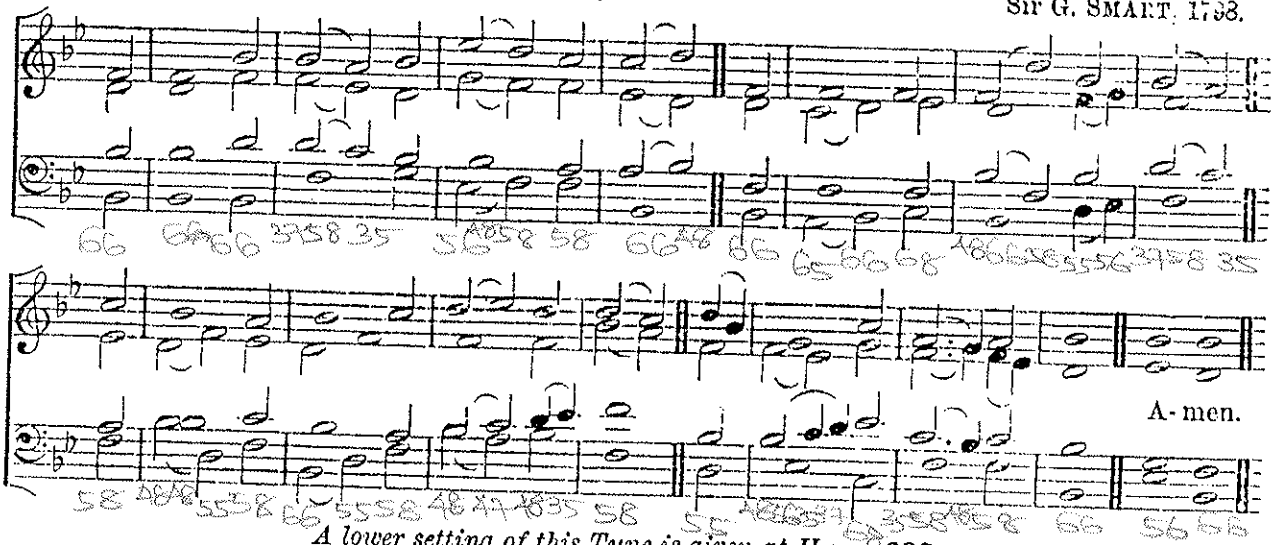
p Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cr Hope still, and thou shalt sing
f The praise of Him Who is thy GOD,
Thy health's eternal Spring.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1696.

Hymn 290. Wiltshire.—C.M.

Sir G. Smart, 1793.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 633.

"I will alway give thanks unto the Lord: His praise shall ever be in my mouth."

mf THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my GOD shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt His Name;
p When in distress to Him I call'd,
f He to my rescue came.

mf The Hosts of GOD encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How bless'd are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
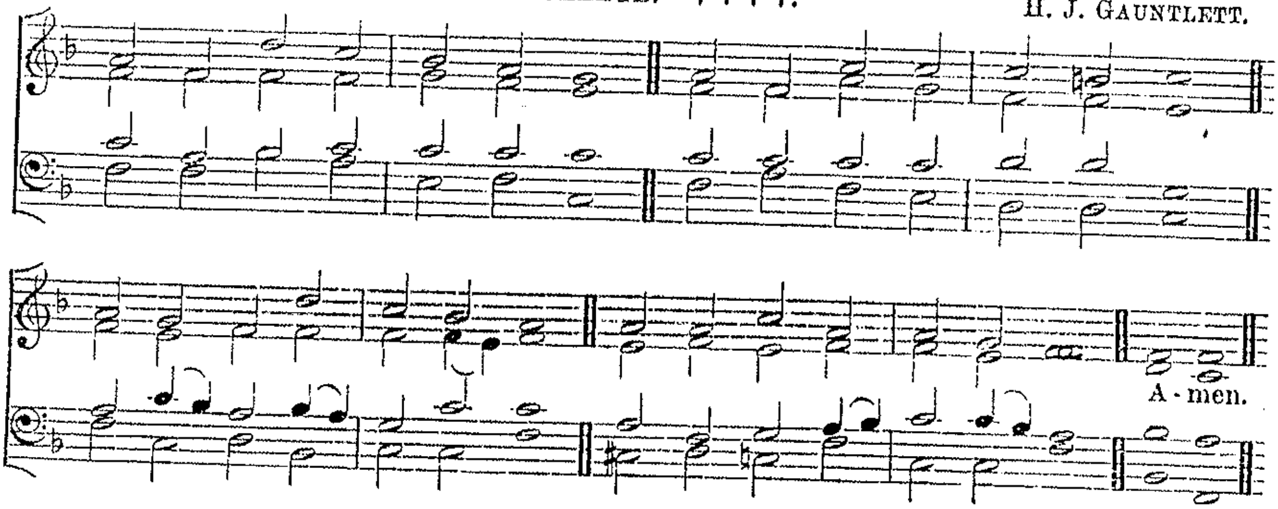
Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

N. Tate and N. Brady, 1696.

Hymn 291. University College.—7 7 7 7.

H. J. Gauntlett.



"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."

mf OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the Bread of Life!

Let not sorrow dim your eye,
cr Soon shall every tear be dry;
mf Let not fears your course impede,
f Great your strength, if (*dim*) great your need.

mf Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
f Soon shall victory wake your song.
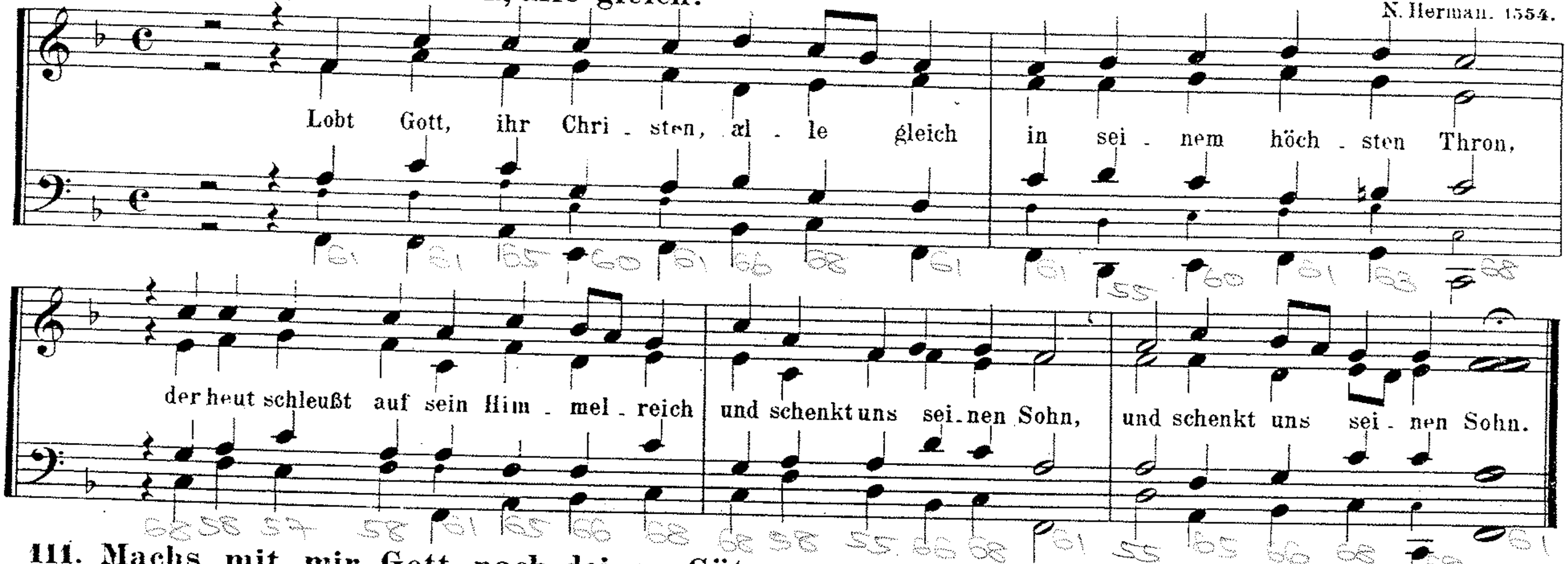
Onward then in battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
dim Though opposed by many a foe,
f Christian soldiers, onward go!

Hymns of glory and of praise,
mf FATHER, unto Thee we raise:
HOLY JESUS, praise to Thee
With the SPIRIT ever be.

H. Kirke White (1785-1806) and others.
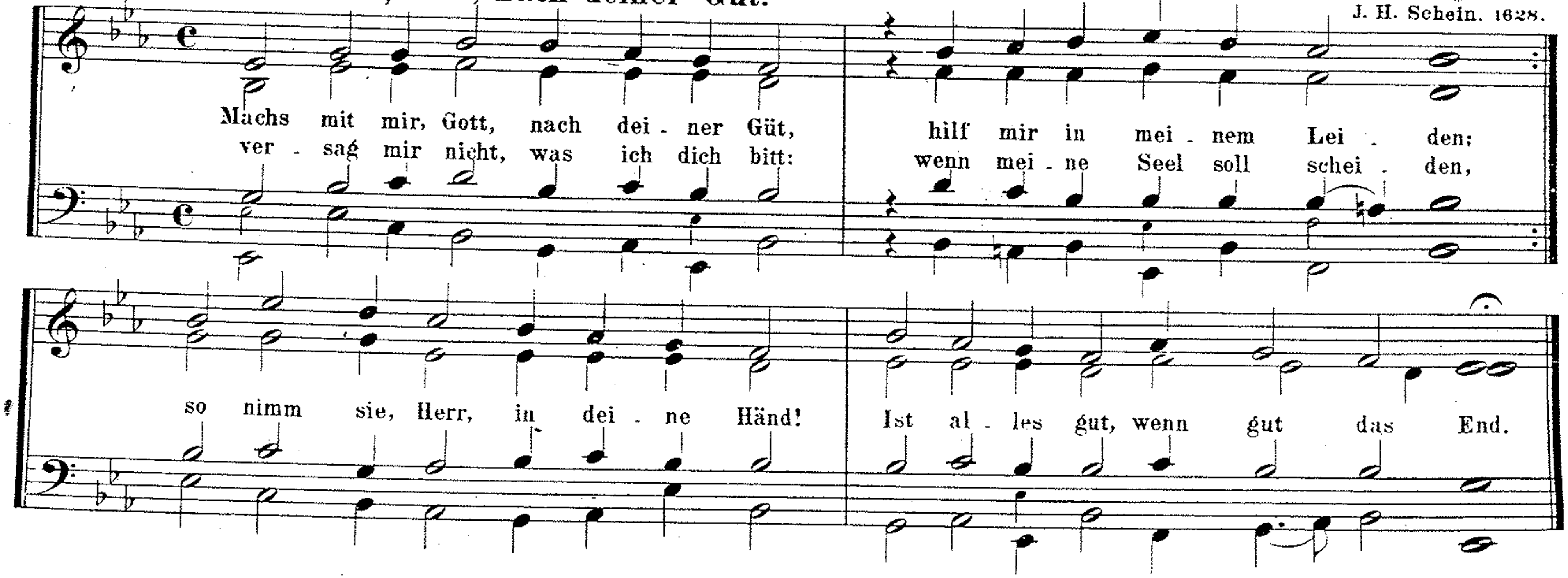
110. Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, alle gleich.

N. Herman. 1554.
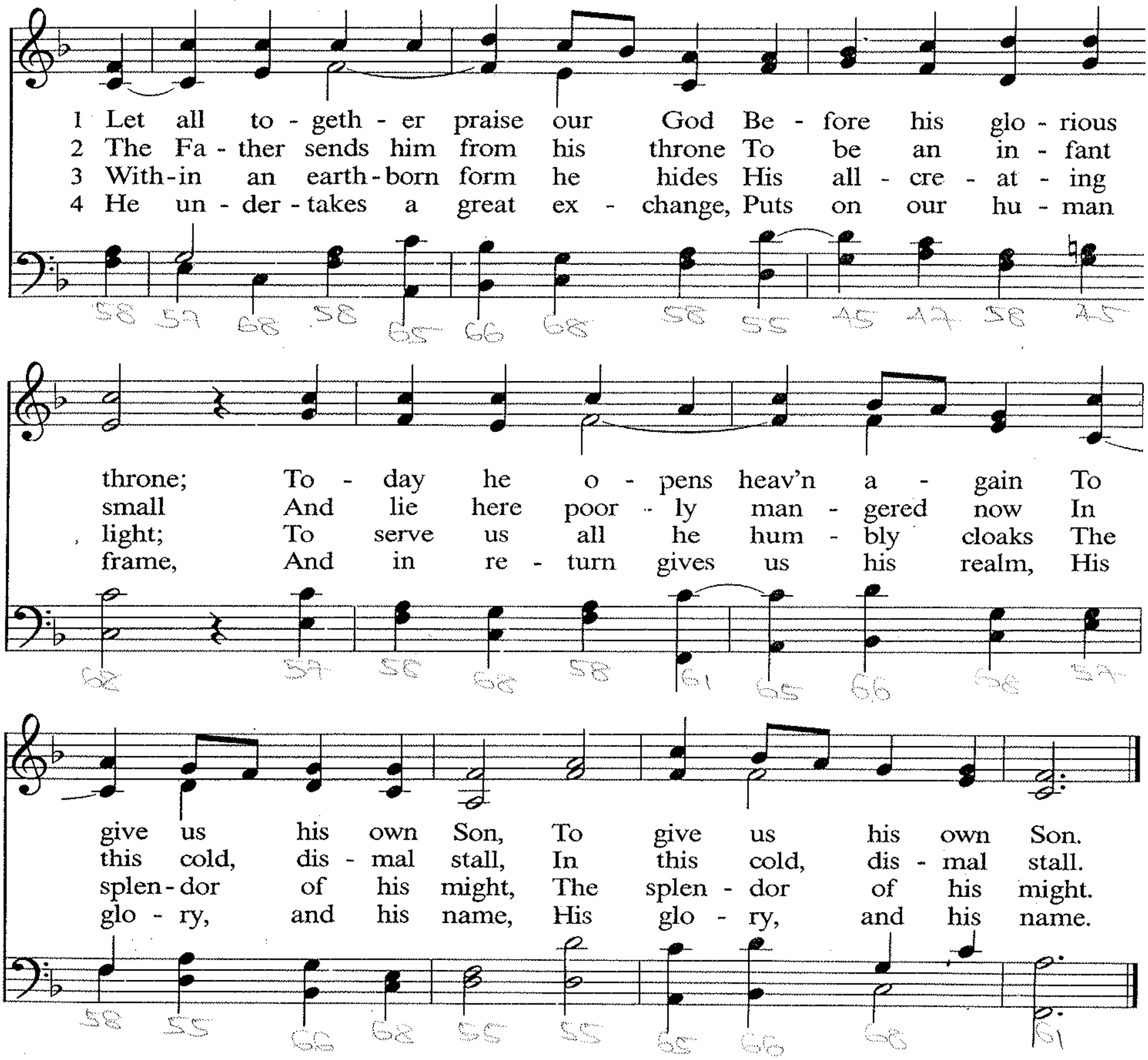


111. Machs mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt.

J. H. Schein. 1628.



47 Let All Together Praise Our God



5 He is a servant, I a lord:
How great a mystery!
How strong the tender Christchild's love!
No truer friend than he,
No truer friend than he.

6 He is the key, and he the door
To blessed Paradise;
The angel bars the way no more.
To God our praises rise,
To God our praises rise.

7 Your grace in lowliness revealed,
Lord Jesus, we adore,
And praise to God the Father yield
And Spirit evermore;
We praise you evermore.

 Text: Nikolaus Herman, c. 1480–1561; tr. F. Samuel Janzow, b. 1913
Tune: Nikolaus Herman, c. 1480–1561
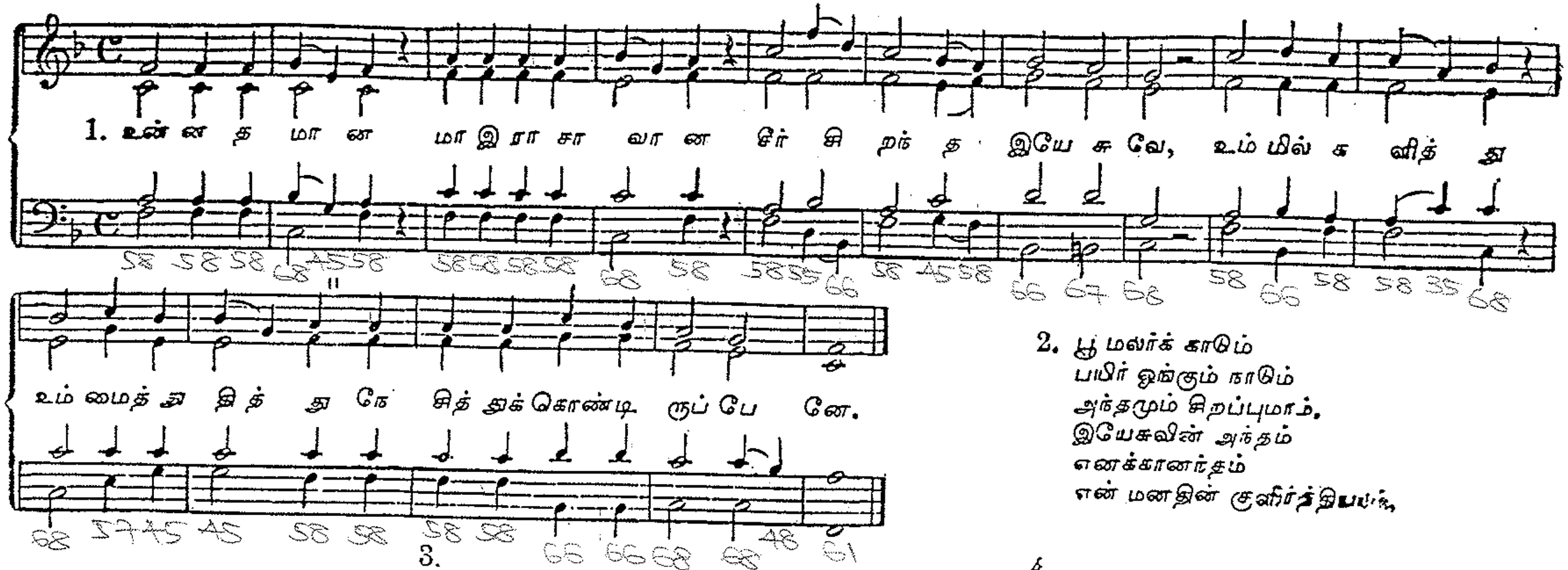
LOBT GOTT, IHR CHRISTEN
86 866

TH-21,260

B♭

23. Schonster Herr Jesu

சங்கீதம் 45:2 5.6.7.5.5.8



2. பூ மலர்க் காடும்
பயிர் ஓங்கும் நாடும்
அந்தமும் சிறப்புமாம்,
இயேசுவின் அந்தம்
எனக்கானந்தம்
என் மனதின் குளிர்ந்தியம்.

3.
அண்டங்கள் யாவும்
சூரியன் நிலாவும்
அந்தமாய்ப் பிரகாசிக்கும்;
அவர் முன்பாக
மா சோதியாக
நீ ஙுங்குமெல்லாம் மங்கிப்போம்.

4.
விண் மண்ணுடைய
மகிமை மறைய
அவர் அந்தமானவர்.
வானத்திலேயும்
பூமியிலேயும்
நான் நாடினோர் என் ரட்சகர்.

A. Gehring.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 342

38

Trinity Sunday.

"O praise God in His holiness."

mf WITH hearts renew'd, and cleansed from guilt of sin,
Send we our voices pealing to the skies;
Let a pure conscience echo joy within,
And all our powers in emulation rise:
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT's praise,
THREE Whom One Essence joins, one anthem here we raise.

Maker of all, the FATHER uncreate,
Of Him from everlasting born, the SON,
And the Blest SPIRIT of co-equal state
From Both proceeding, are of Substance One:
So in this TRINITY the Persons THREE
One Perfect Being are, ONE GOD, One Majesty.

Yet, none the less, each Person of the Trine
GOD, in His attributes distinct, we own;
Vainly would reason grasp the things Divine,
p Man can but bend adoring at GOD'S Throne:
cr O may the FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT be
Our help in time of need, our joy eternally.
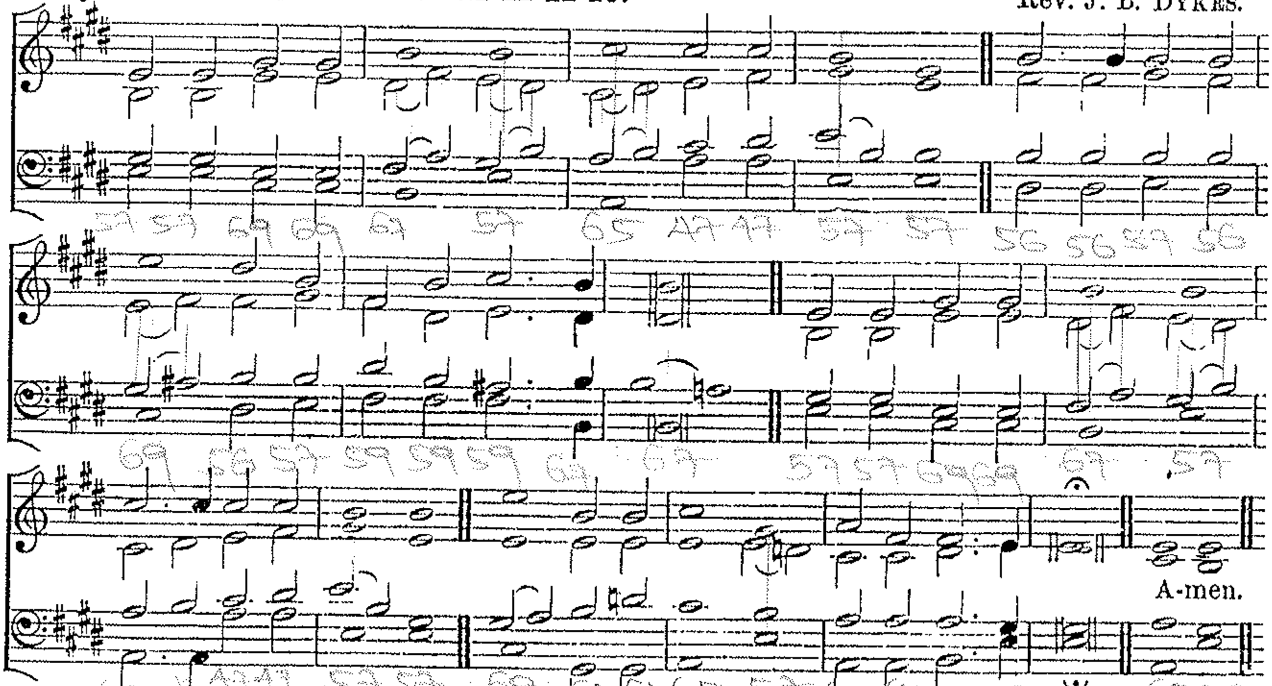
D. T. MORGAN: from the Latin.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival:

160 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty.
161 Bright the vision that delighted.
162 Have mercy on us, GOD most High.
163 THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE.
509 Be near us, HOLY TRINITY.
654 Sound aloud Jehovah's praises.
655 I bind unto myself to-day.

General Hymns.

Hymn 160. NICÆA.—11 12 12 10. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."

p HOLY, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) LORD GOD Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
p Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) Merciful and Mighty!
f GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY!

p Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) all the Saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

p Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
mf Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

p Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) LORD GOD Almighty!
ff All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
mf Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
f GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY!
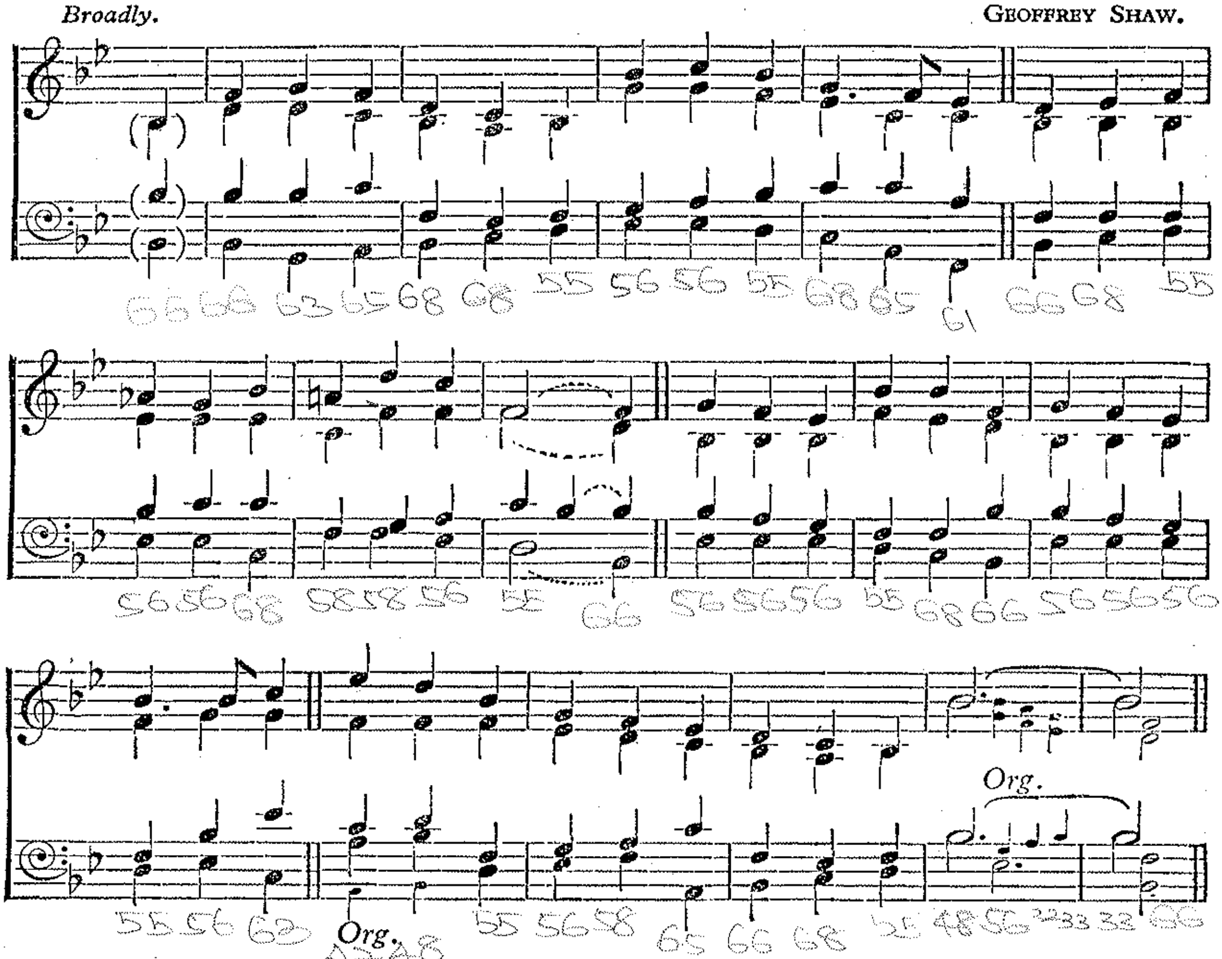
BISHOP HEBER, 1826.

93 *(continued)*

SECOND TUNE

DYMCHURCH. (13. 10. 13. 10. Irreg.)

Broadly. GEOFFREY SHAW.



(Other occasions also.) *J. S. B. Monsell*, 1811–75.

O WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
  Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
  Kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name.
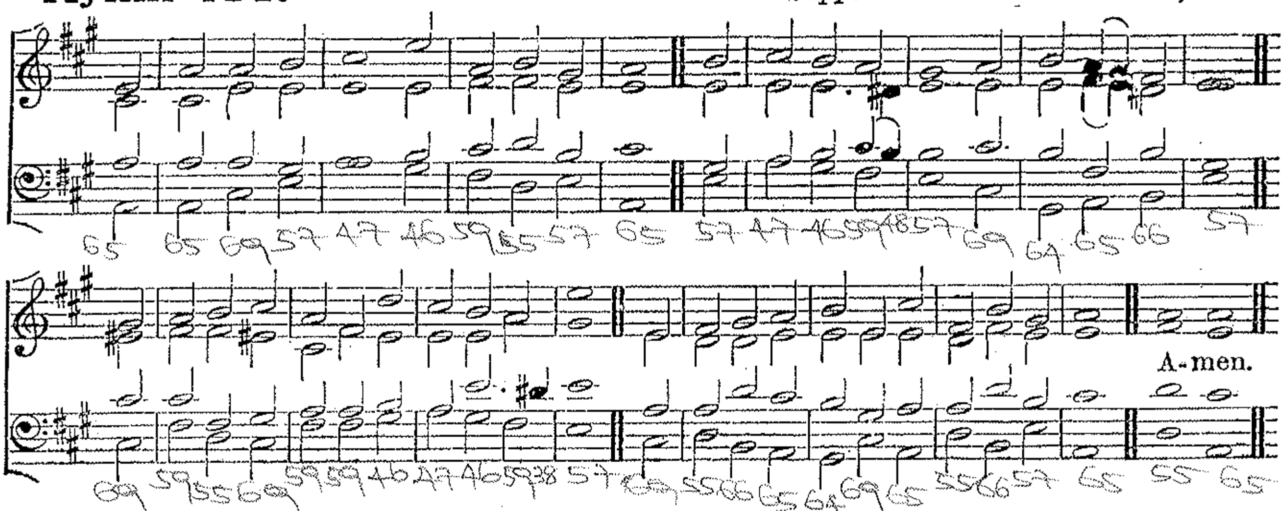
2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
  High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
  Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3 Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
  Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
  These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

4*These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
  He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
  Trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

5.*O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
  Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
  Kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name.

Hymn 431. HANOVER.—5 5 5 5. 6 5 6 5. *Supplement to the New Version,* 1708.



"Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world."

mf DISPOSER Supreme,
  And Judge of the earth,
Who choosest for Thine
  The weak and the poor;
To frail earthen vessels
  And things of no worth
Entrusting Thy riches
  Which aye shall endure;

p Those vessels soon fail,
  Though full of Thy light,
And at Thy decree
  Are broken and gone;
cr Thence brightly appeareth
  Thy truth in its might,
As through the clouds riven
  The lightnings have shone.

f Like clouds are they borne
  To do Thy great Will,
And swift as the winds
  About the world go;
The WORD with His wisdom
  Their spirits doth fill,
They thunder, they lighten,
  The waters o'erflow.

Their sound goeth forth,
  "CHRIST JESUS the LORD;
Then Satan doth fear,
  His citadels fall:
As when the dread trumpets
  Went forth at Thy Word,
And one long blast shatter'd
  The Canaanite's wall.
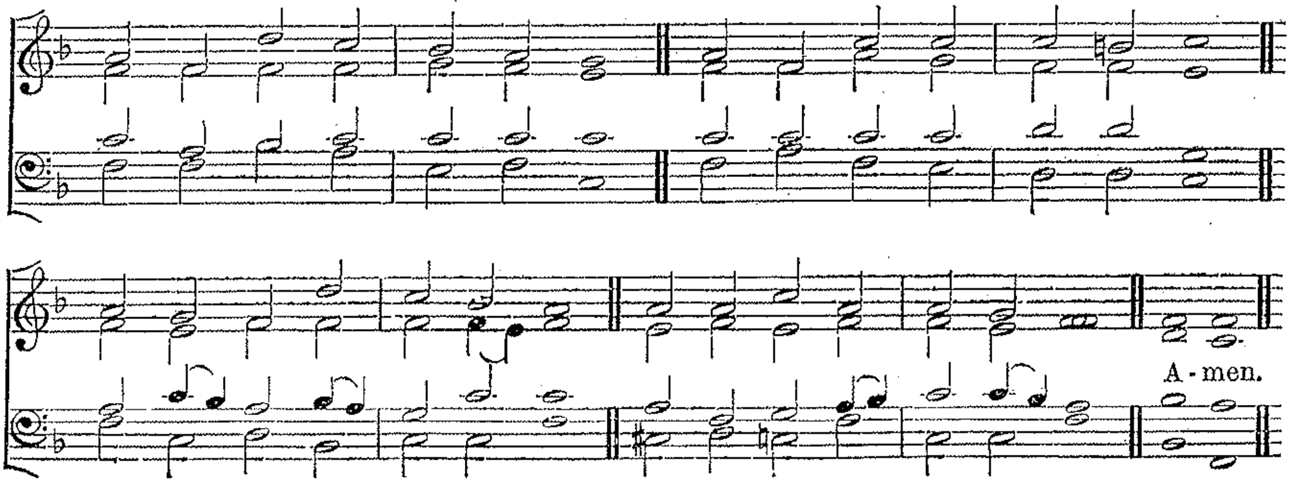
O loud be their trump,
  And stirring their sound,
mf To rouse us, O LORD,
  From slumber of sin;
The lights Thou hast kindled
  In darkness around,
O may they illumine
  Our spirits within.

f All honour and praise,
  Dominion and might,
To GOD, THREE in ONE,
  Eternally be,
Who round us hath shed
  His own marvellous light,
And call'd us from darkness
  His glory to see.

I. WILLIAMS: from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN **167.**

Hymn 432. UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—7 7 7 7. (*First Tune.*) H. J. GAUNTLETT.



Evening.

"And all the Angels stood round about the throne . . . and worshipped God."

FOR FESTIVALS.

mf OUR day of praise is done;
p The evening shadows fall;
cr But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

f Around the Throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

p Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
cr But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

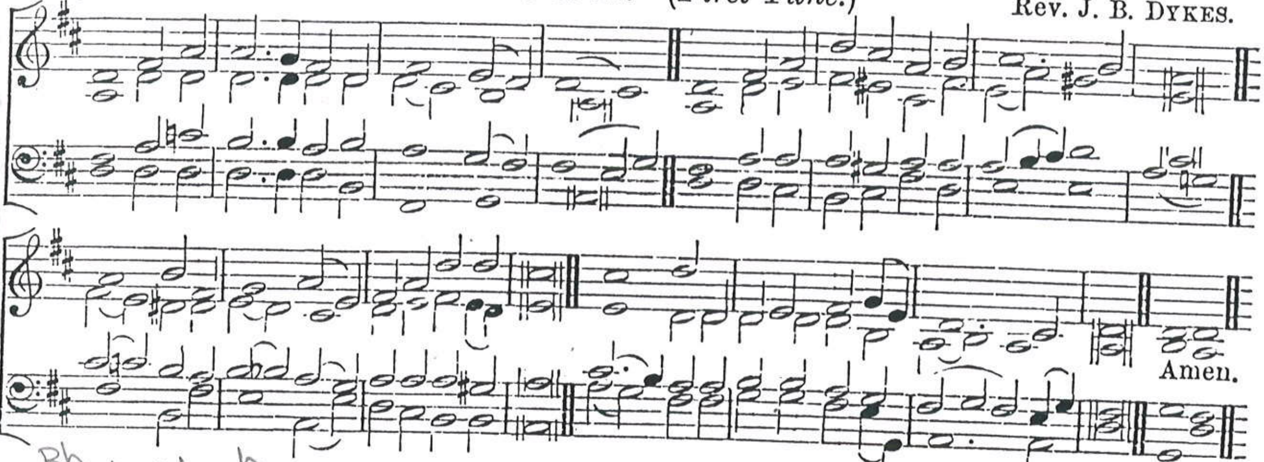
mf Yet, LORD, to Thy dear Will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine Angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

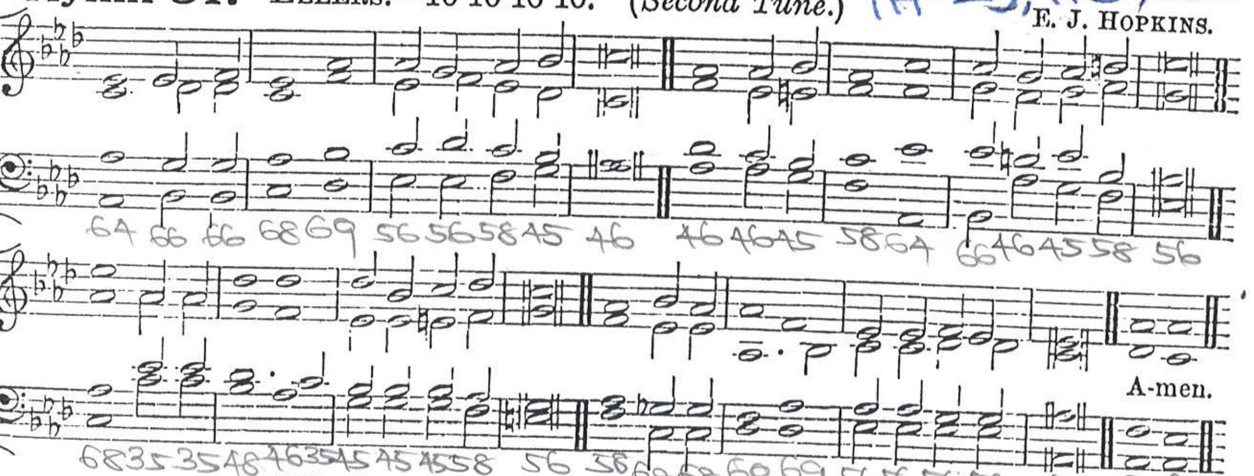
cr A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
f And songs of Angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

J. ELLERTON.

Hymn 31. PAX DEI.—10 10 10 10. *(First Tune.)* Rev. J. B. DYKES.



Hymn 31. ELLERS.—10 10 10 10. *(Second Tune.)* E. J. HOPKINS.



"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

AT THE END OF DIVINE SERVICE.

mf SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
p Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
mf With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have call'd upon Thy Name.
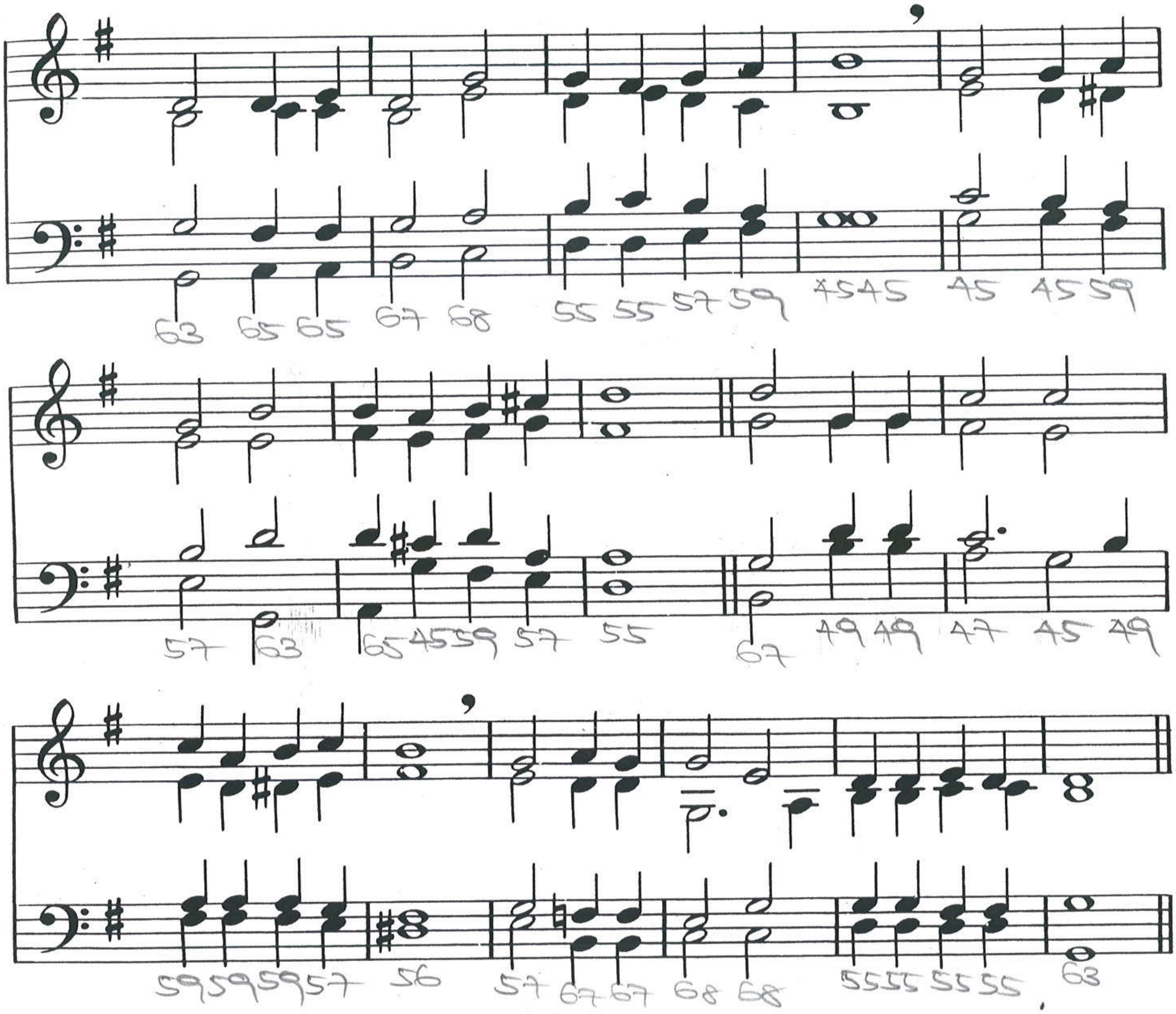
p Grant us Thy peace, LORD, through the coming night;
cr Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
f From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

p Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cr Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
mf Then, when Thy Voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O LORD, to Thine eternal peace.

J. ELLERTON.

15 (AMR 31)

Ellers 10 10.10 10. E. J. Hopkins (1818–1901)



TH-25 - [illegible]

TH-116 - [illegible]
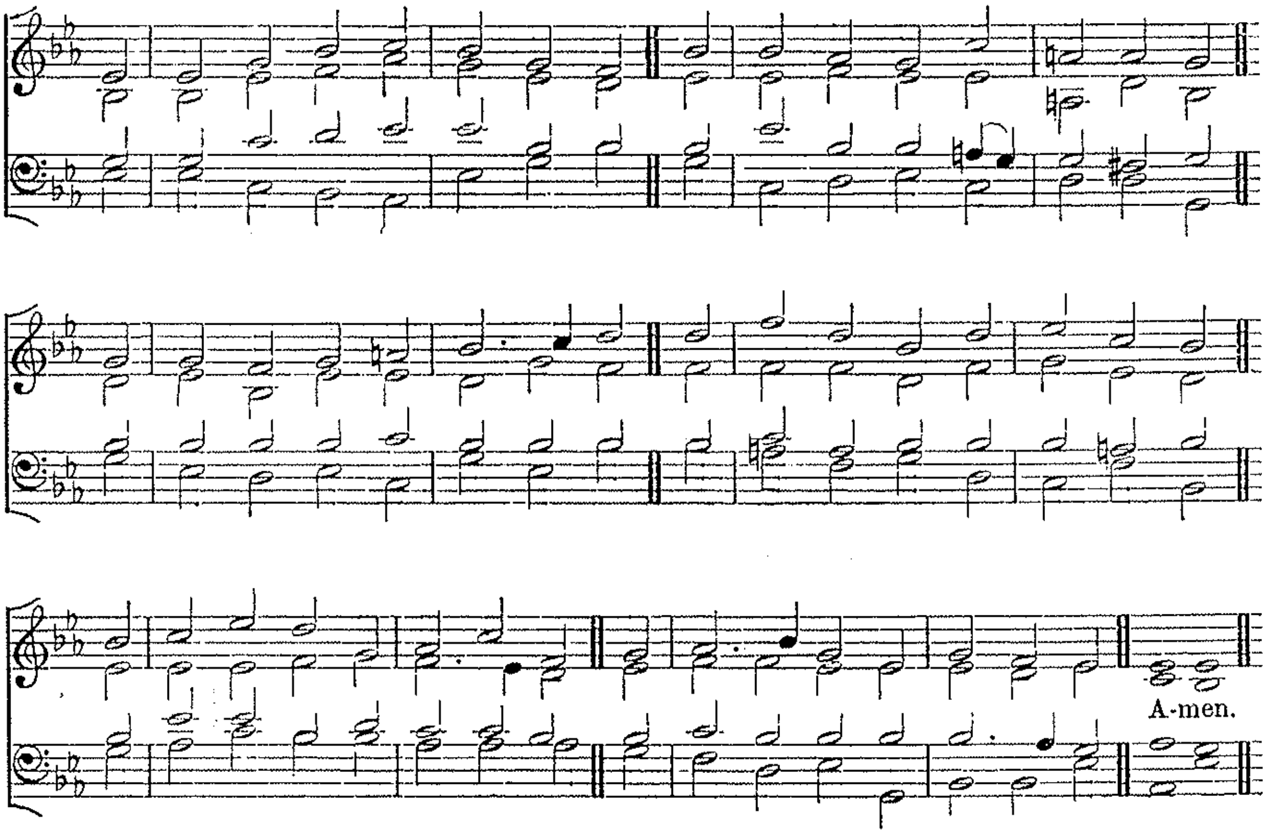
TH-229 - [illegible]

HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN NEW STANDARD-2006

Evening.

Hymn 28. CHRISTCHURCH.—8 8. 8 8. 8 8. (*First Tune.*)
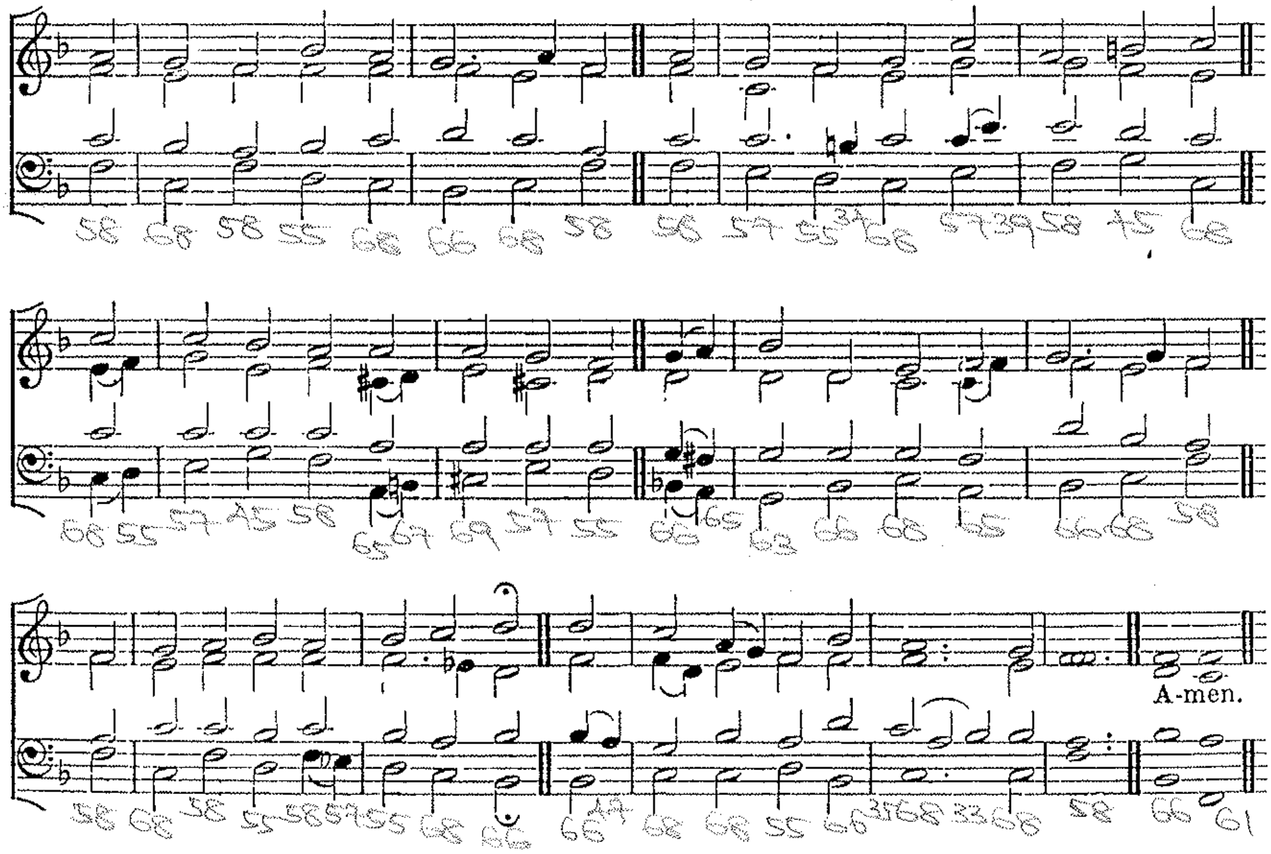
Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



Bb

TH-26,292

Hymn 28. ST. MATTHIAS.—8 8. 8 8. 8 8. (*Second Tune.*) W. H. MONK.
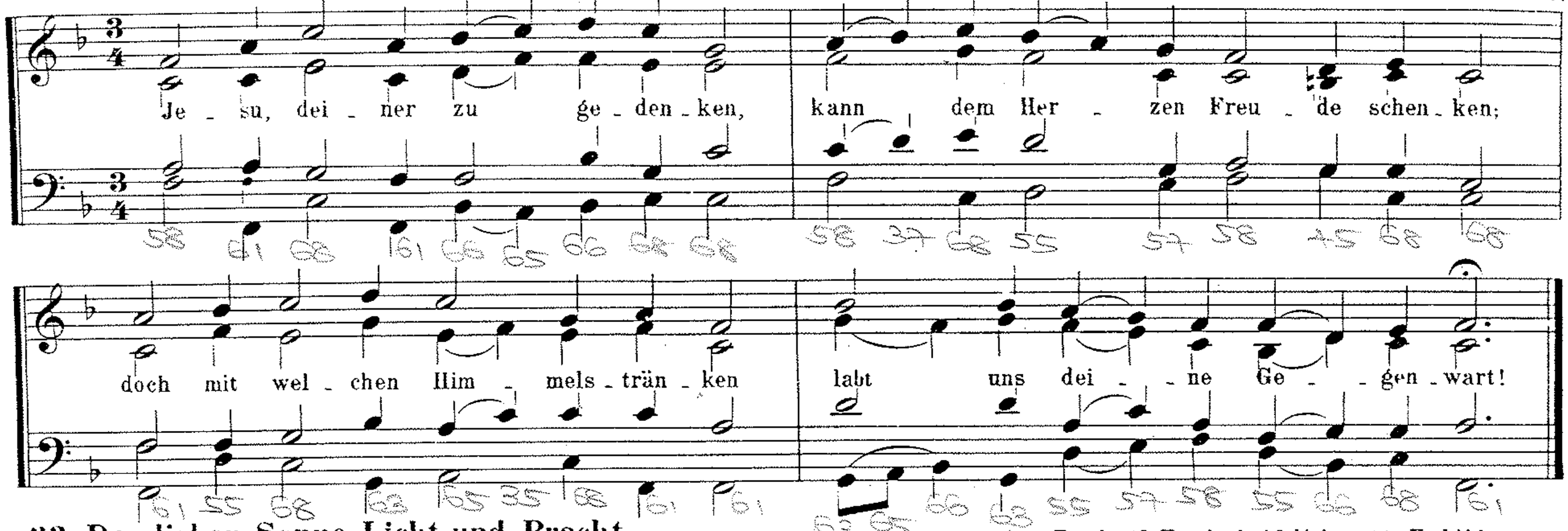


A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 191.

32. Den die Hirten lobten sehre.
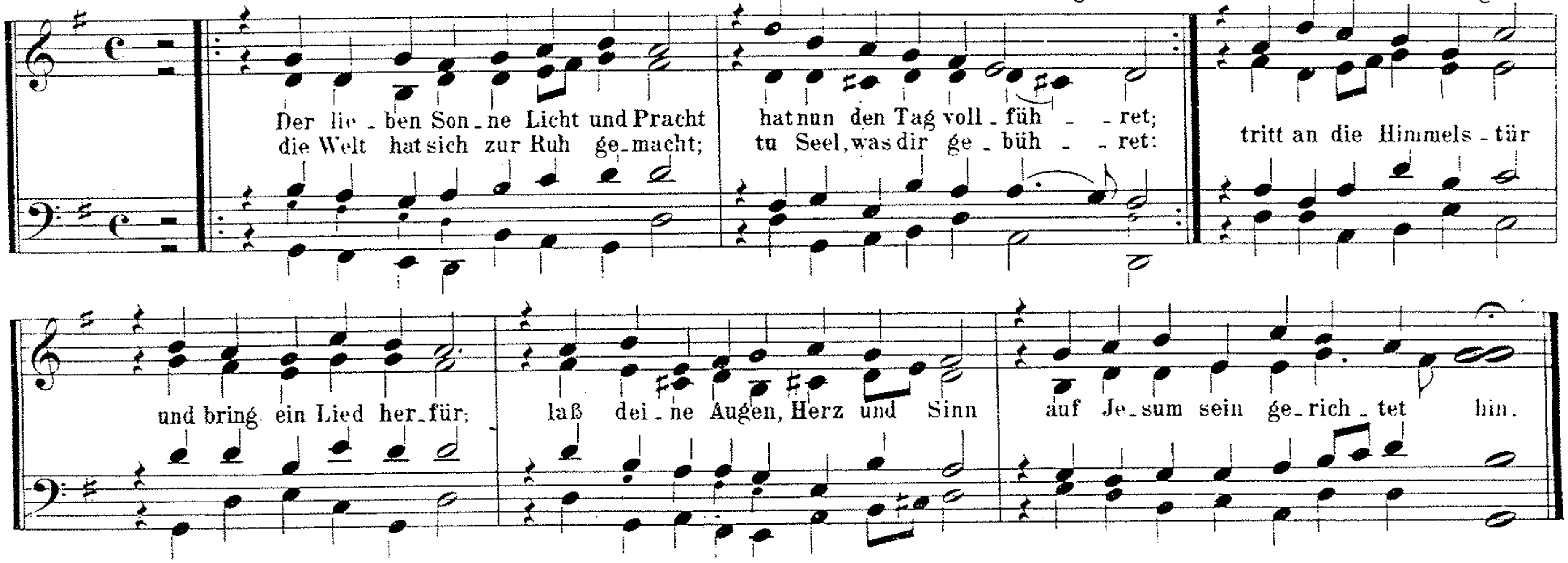
(Quem pastores laudavere.)

(Altkirchlich.) Breslau 1555.
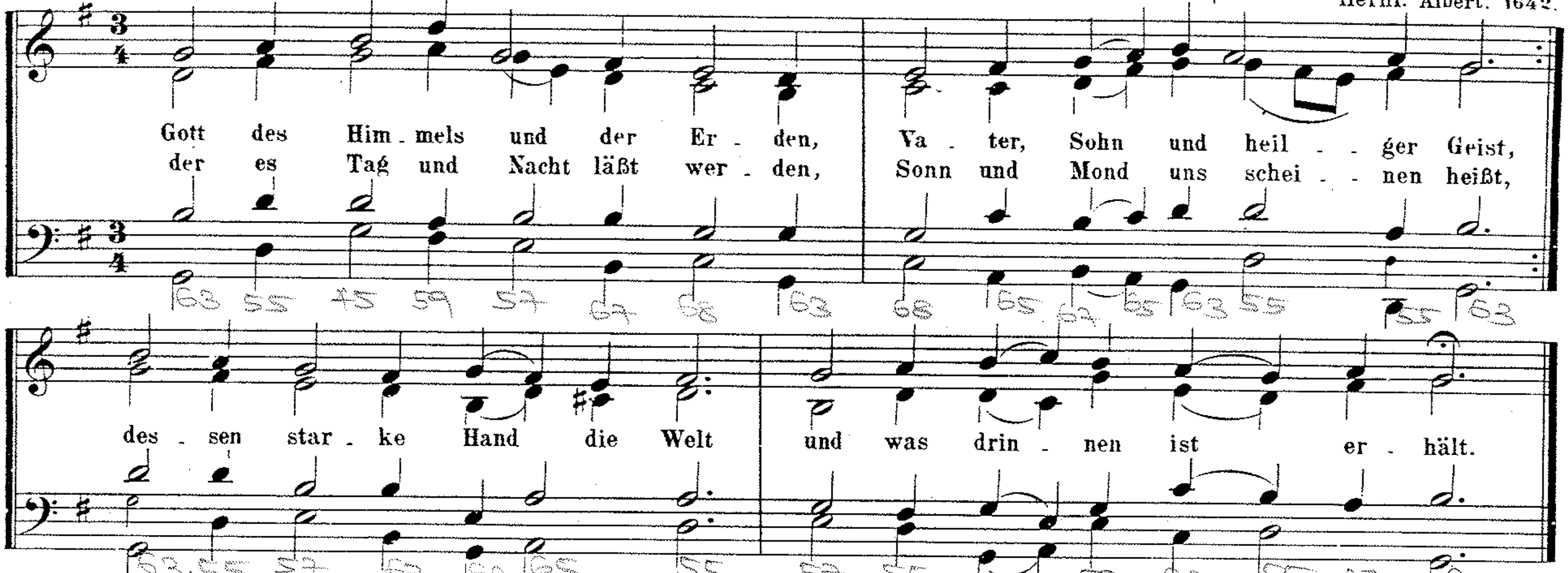


33. Der lieben Sonne Licht und Pracht.

Ant. Englert? Handschriftlich 1723. Umbildg. 1730.
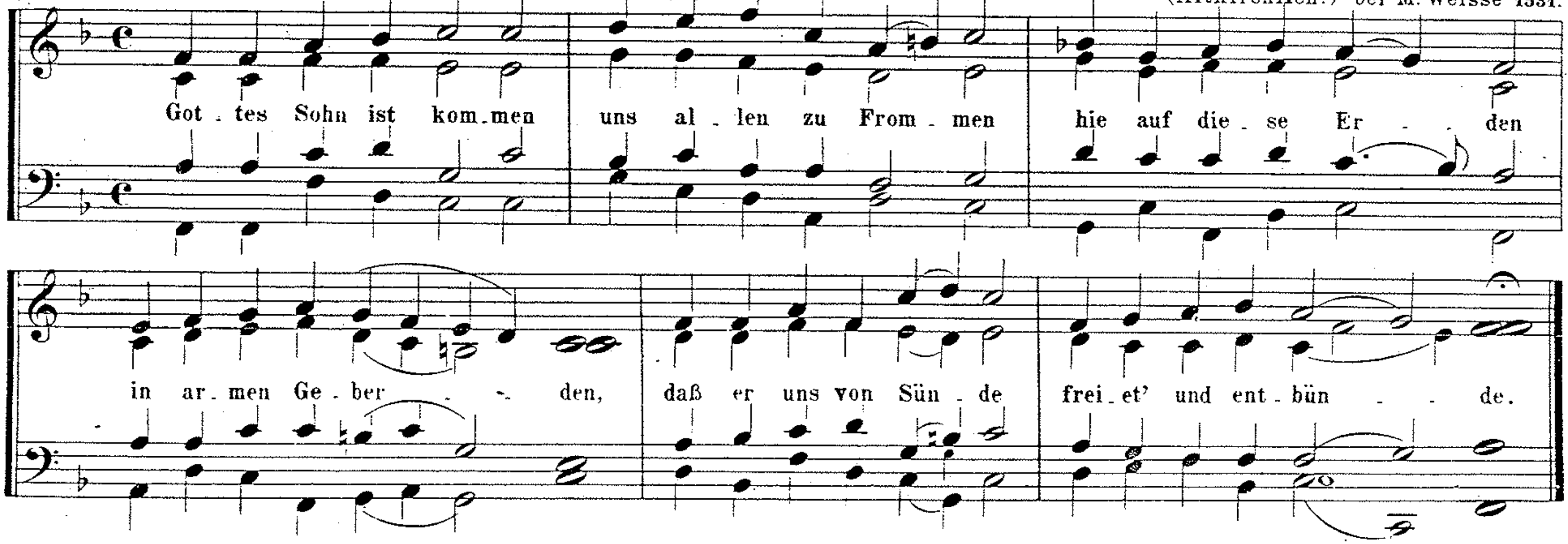


62. Gott des Himmels und der Erden.

Heinr. Albert. 1642.
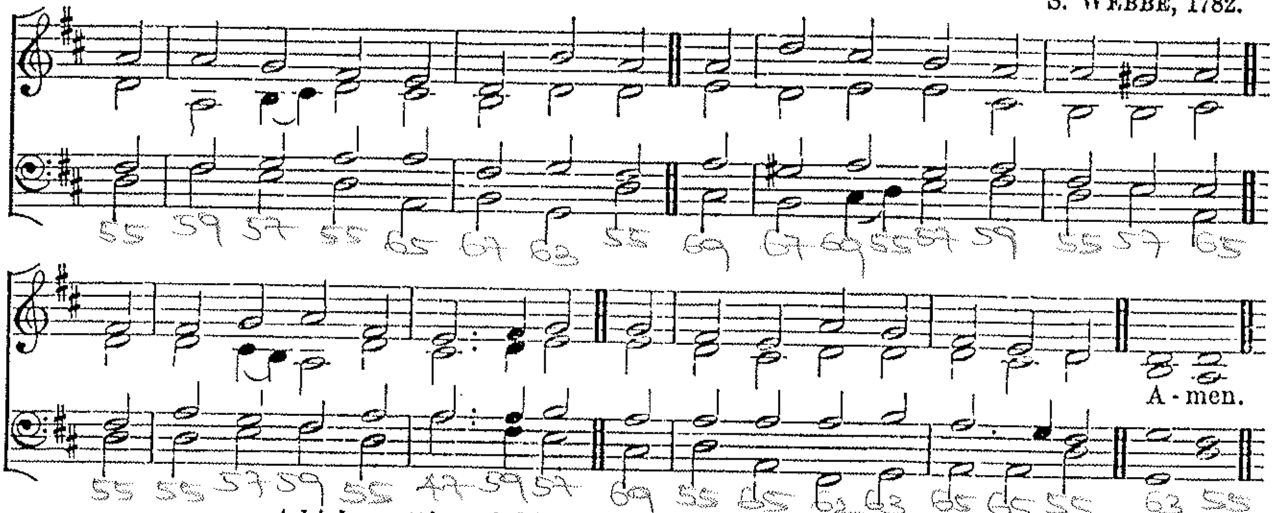


63. Gottes Sohn ist kommen. *(Ave hierarchia.)*

(Altkirchlich?) bei M. Weisse 1531.



Hymn 4. Melcombe.—L.M. S. Webbe, 1782.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 155, 394.

"His compassions fail not: they are new every morning."

mf NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heav'n.
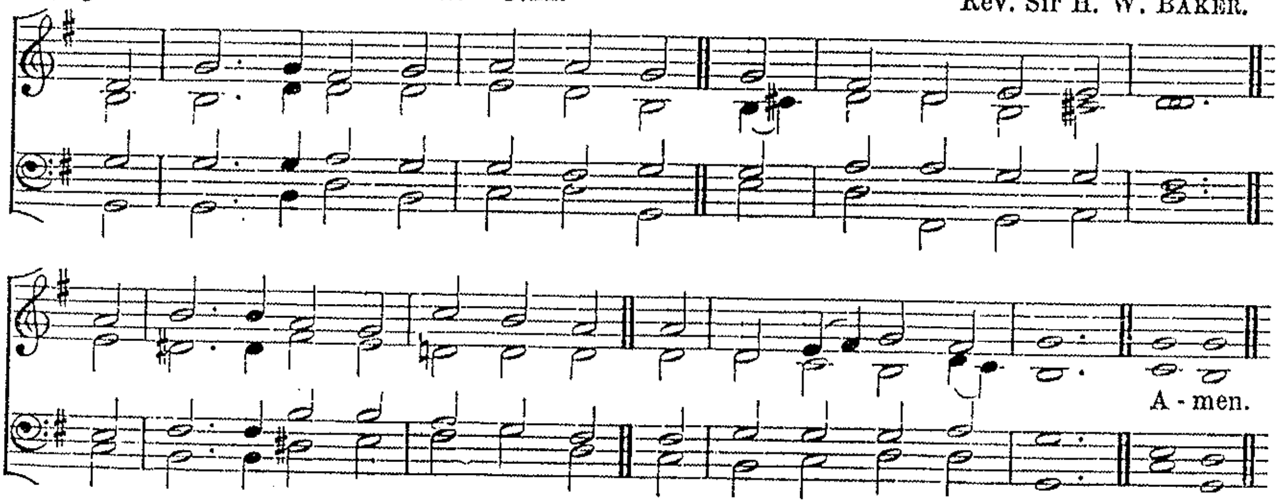
If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

p Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
cr And help us, this and every day,
mf To live more nearly as we pray.

J. Keble.

Hymn 5. St. Timothy.—C.M. Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 211.

"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."
"Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."

mf MY Father, for another night
p Of quiet sleep and rest,
cr For all the joy of morning light,
Thy Holy Name be blest.

mf Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou willest I may live,
And what Thou willest be.
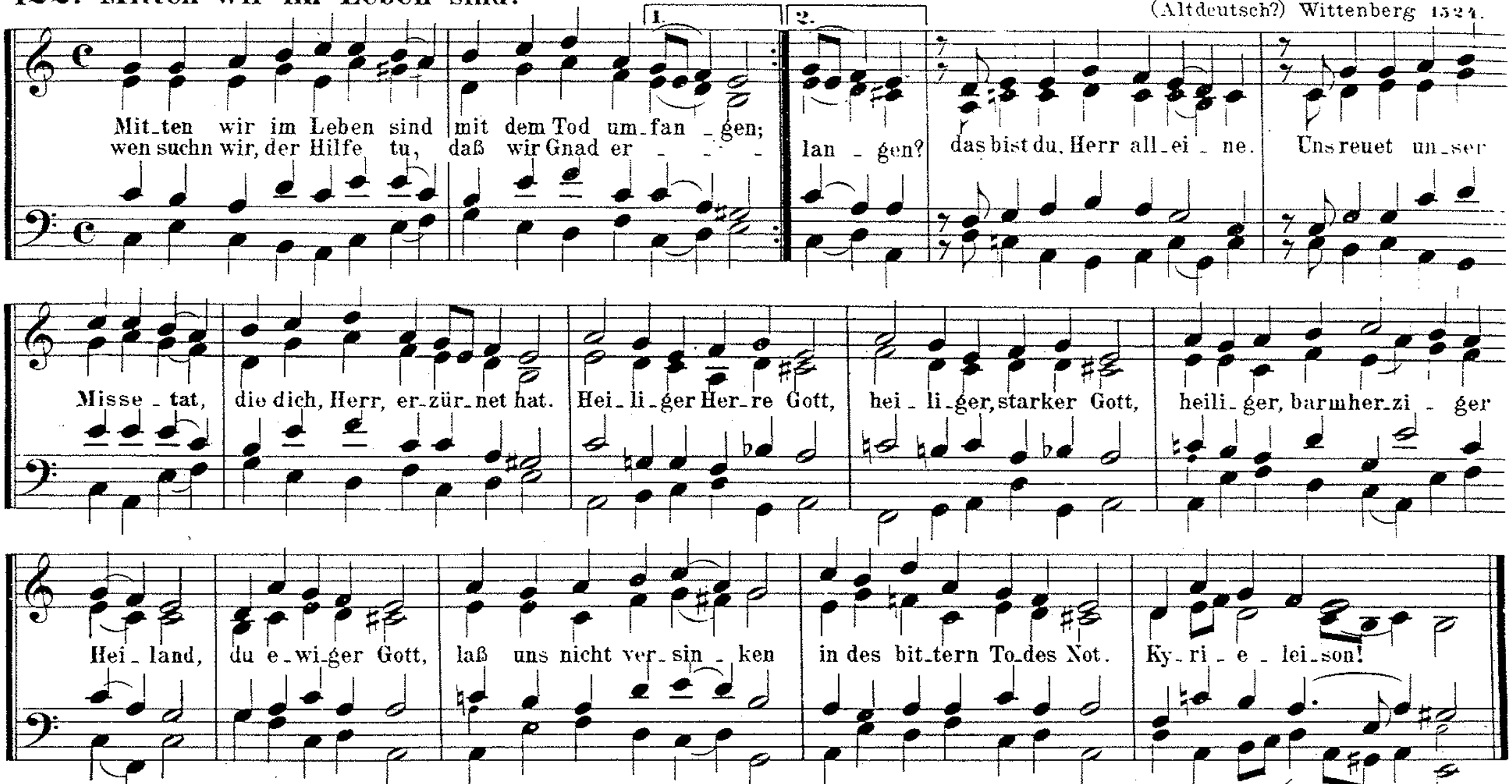
Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
p Do all in Jesus' Name.

mf My Father, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

Baker.

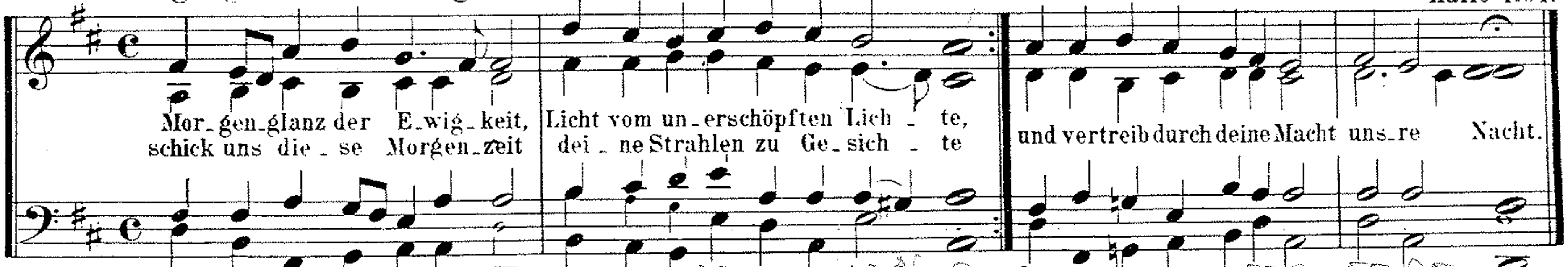
122. Mitten wir im Leben sind.

(Altdeutsch?) Wittenberg 1524.
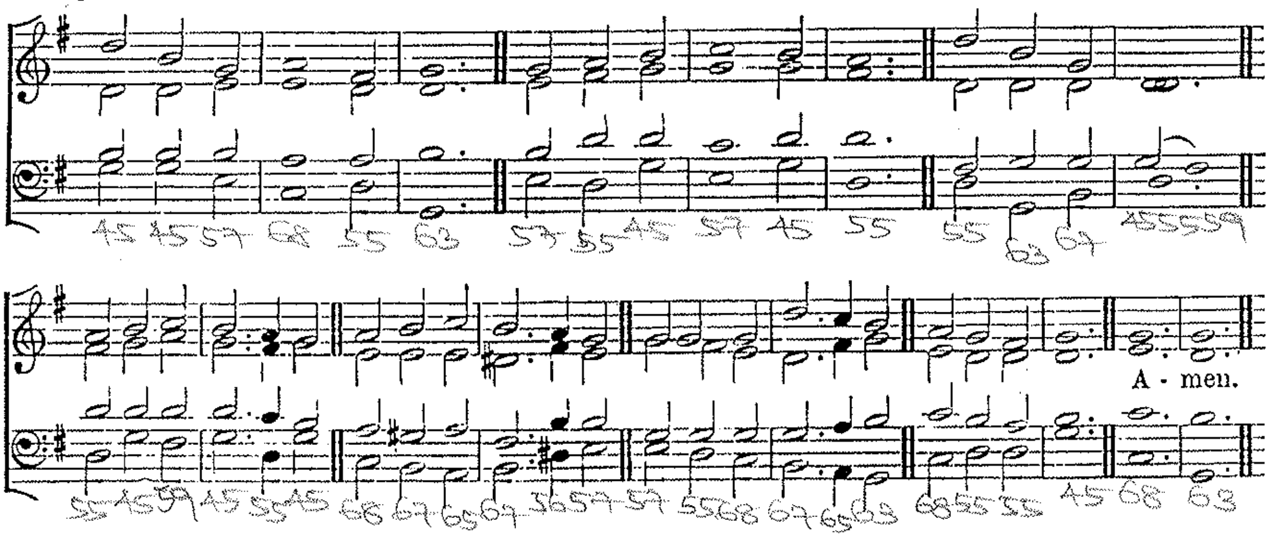


123. Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.

Halle 1704.



Hymn 360. Moscow.—6 6 4.6 6 6 4. (*Second Tune.*) F. Giardini, 1769.



"And God said, Let there be light; and there was light."

mf THOU, Whose Almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
p Hear us, we humbly pray,
cr And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.
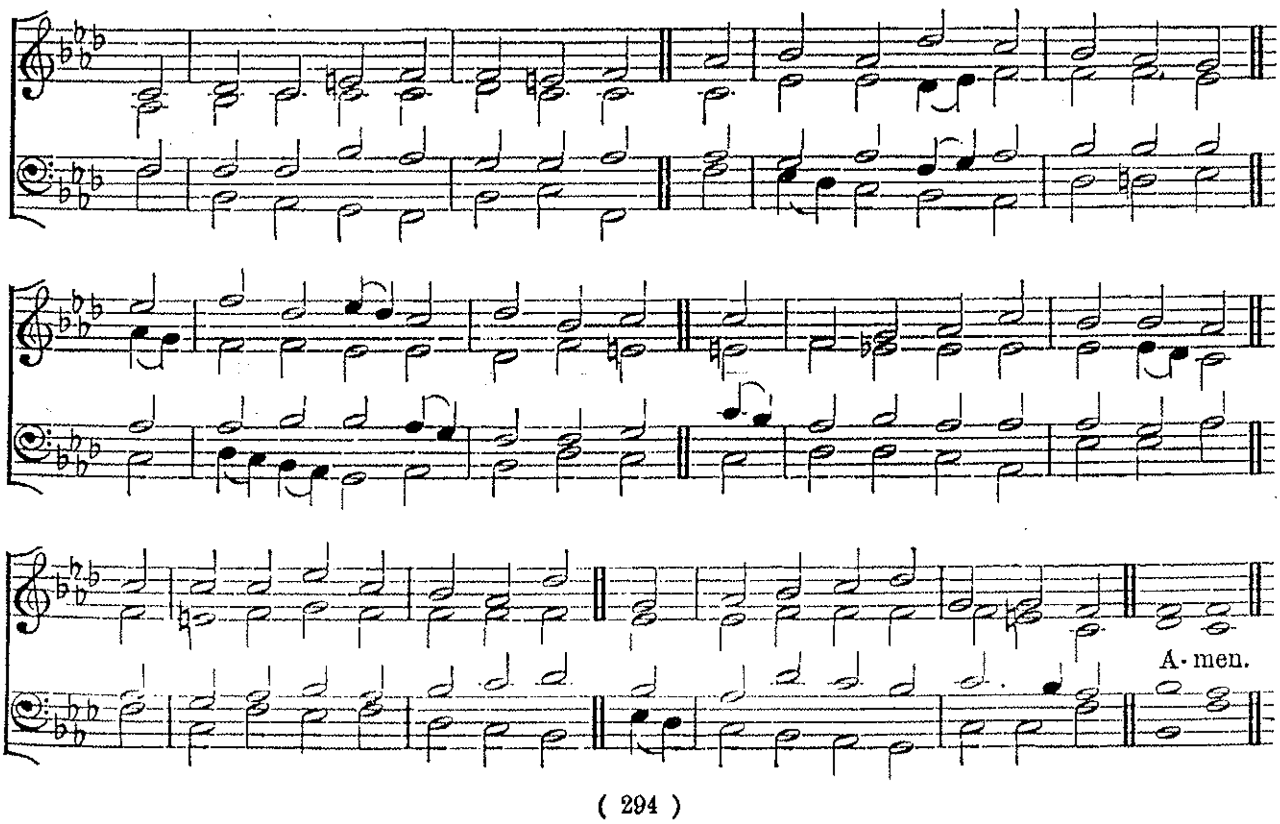
mf Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
cr Oh! now to all mankind
f Let there be light.

mf Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
p Move on the waters' face,
cr Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light.
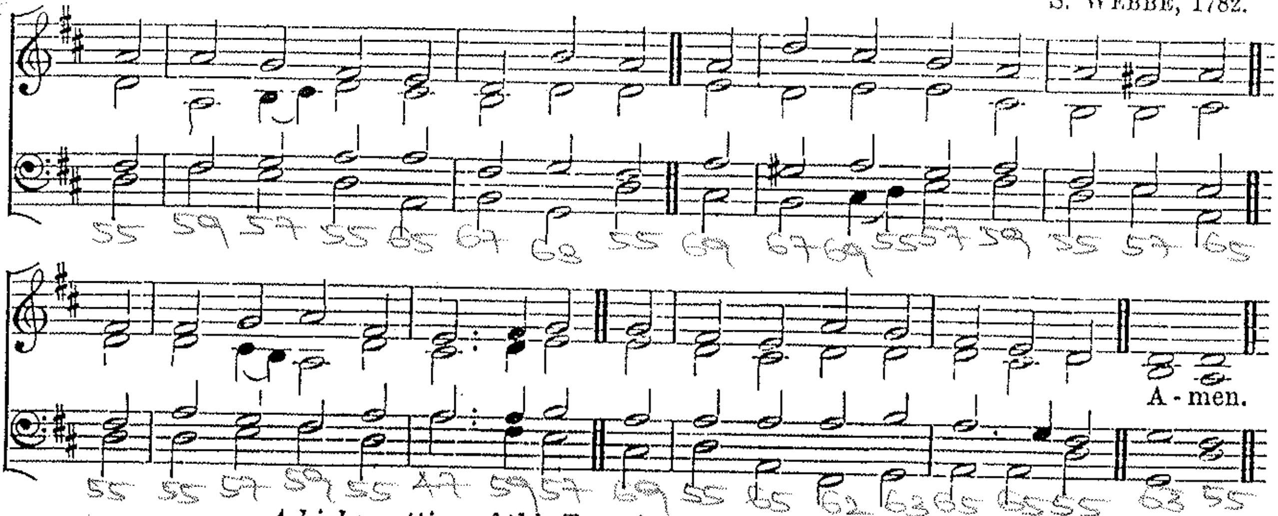
mf Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
f Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
cr Through the earth, far and wide,
ff Let there be light.

J. Marriott, 1813.

Hymn 361. Macedon.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (*First Tune.*) C. A. Barry.



Hymn 4. Melcombe.—L.M. S. Webbe, 1782.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 155, 394.

"*His compassions fail not: they are new every morning.*"

mf New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heav'n.
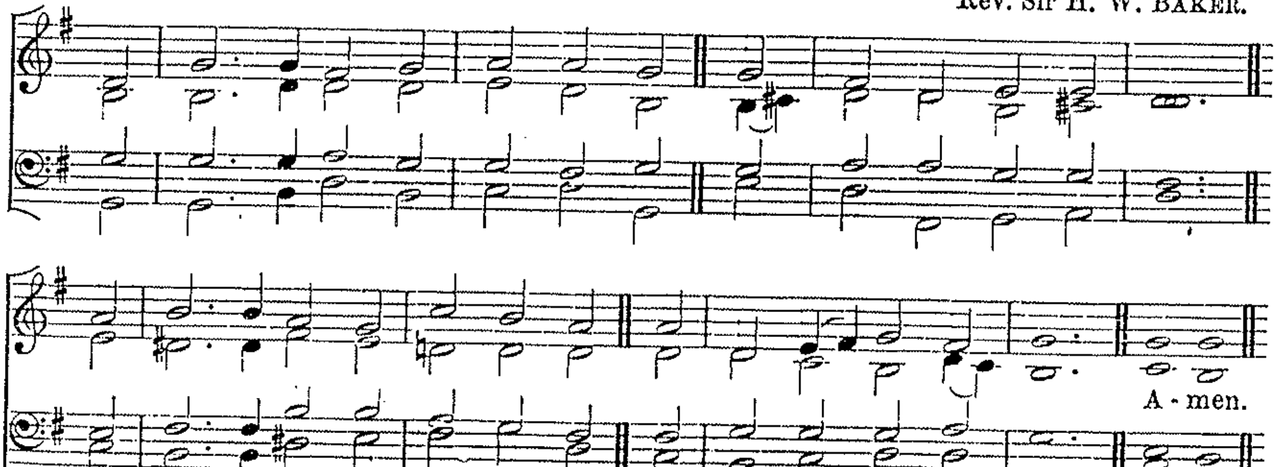
If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

p Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
cr And help us, this and every day,
mf To live more nearly as we pray.

J. Keble.

Hymn 5. St. Timothy.—C.M. Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 211.

"*Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.*"
"*Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus.*"

mf My Father, for another night
p Of quiet sleep and rest,
cr For all the joy of morning light,
Thy Holy Name be blest.

mf Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou willest I may live,
And what Thou willest be.
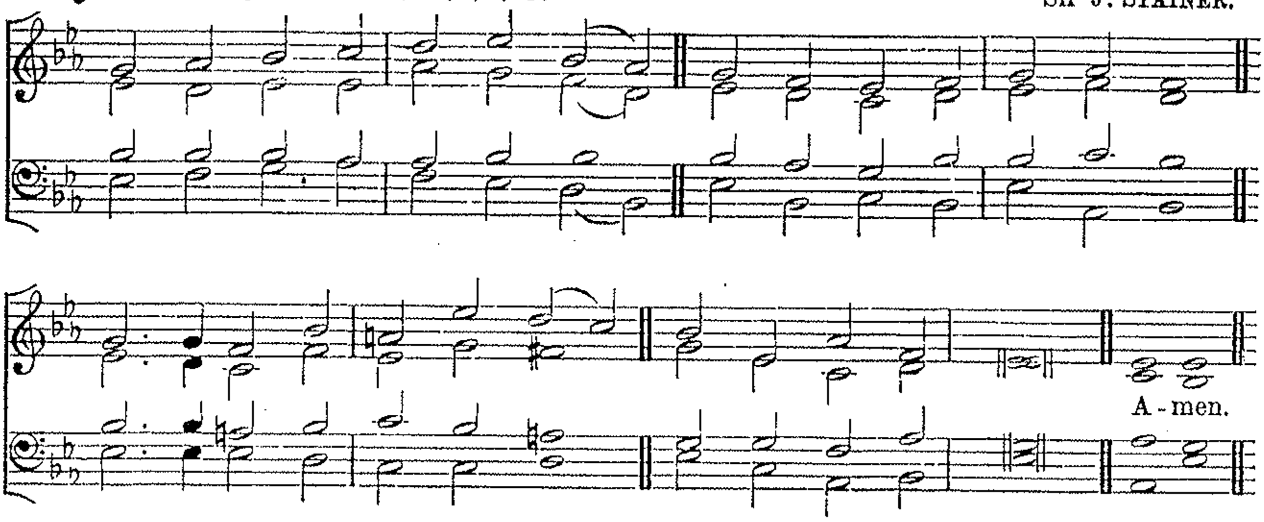
Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
p Do all in Jesus' Name.

mf My Father, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

W. Baker.

Evening.

Hymn 22. Vesper.—7 7 7 5. Sir J. Stainer.



"At evening time it shall be light."

mf HOLY FATHER, cheer our way,
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.

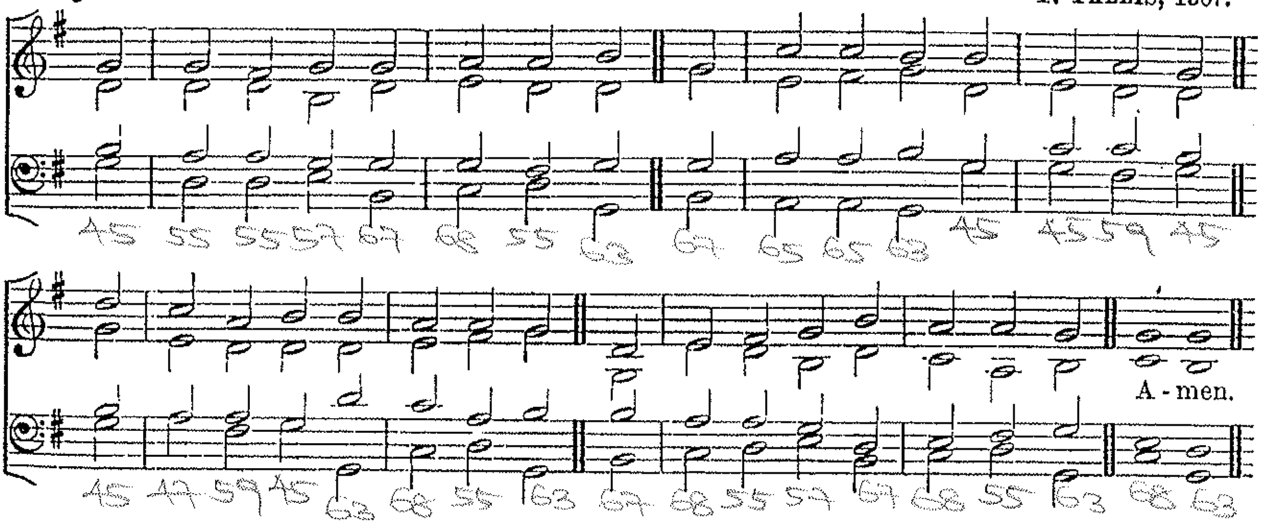
p HOLY SAVIOUR, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
cr Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.

p HOLY SPIRIT, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
cr Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

mf HOLY, Blessèd TRINITY!
Darkness is not dark with Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening time.

R. HAYES ROBINSON.

Hymn 23. Canon.—L.M. T. Tallis, 1567.



"He shall defend thee under His wings."

f GLORY to Thee, my GOD, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thy own Almighty wings.

mf Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
p Teach me to die, that so I may
cr Rise glorious at the awful day.

p O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
cr Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my GOD when I awake.
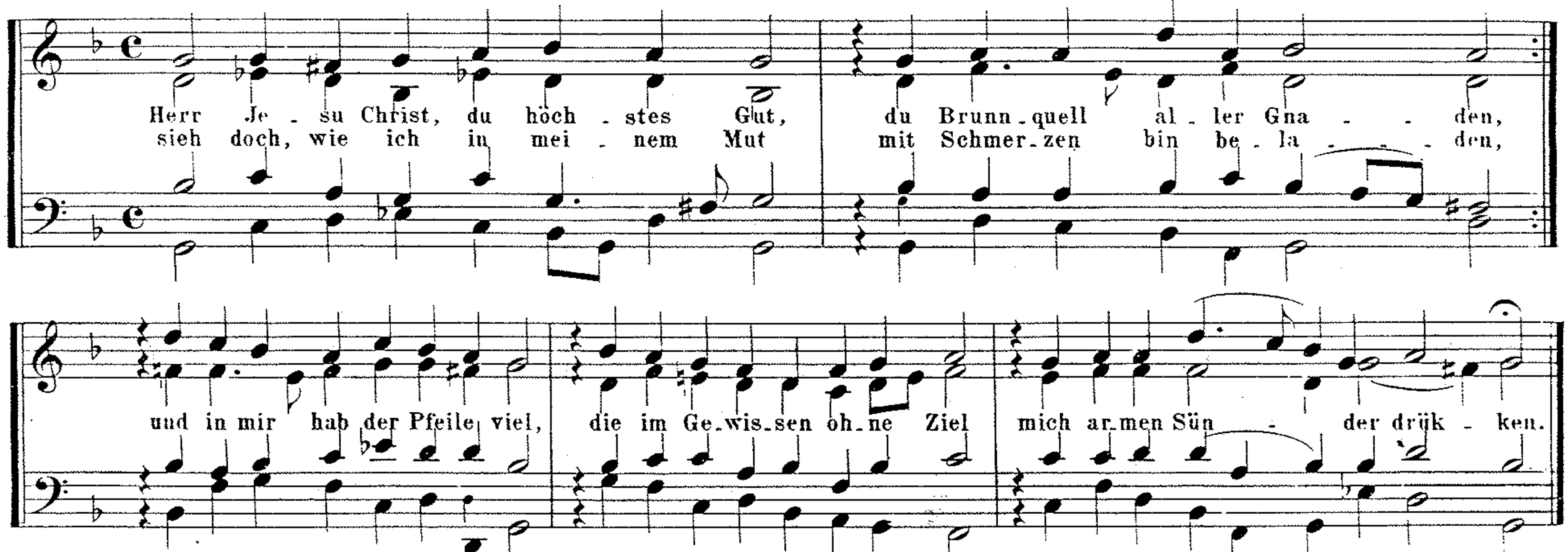
mf When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

f Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Bishop KEN, 1692.
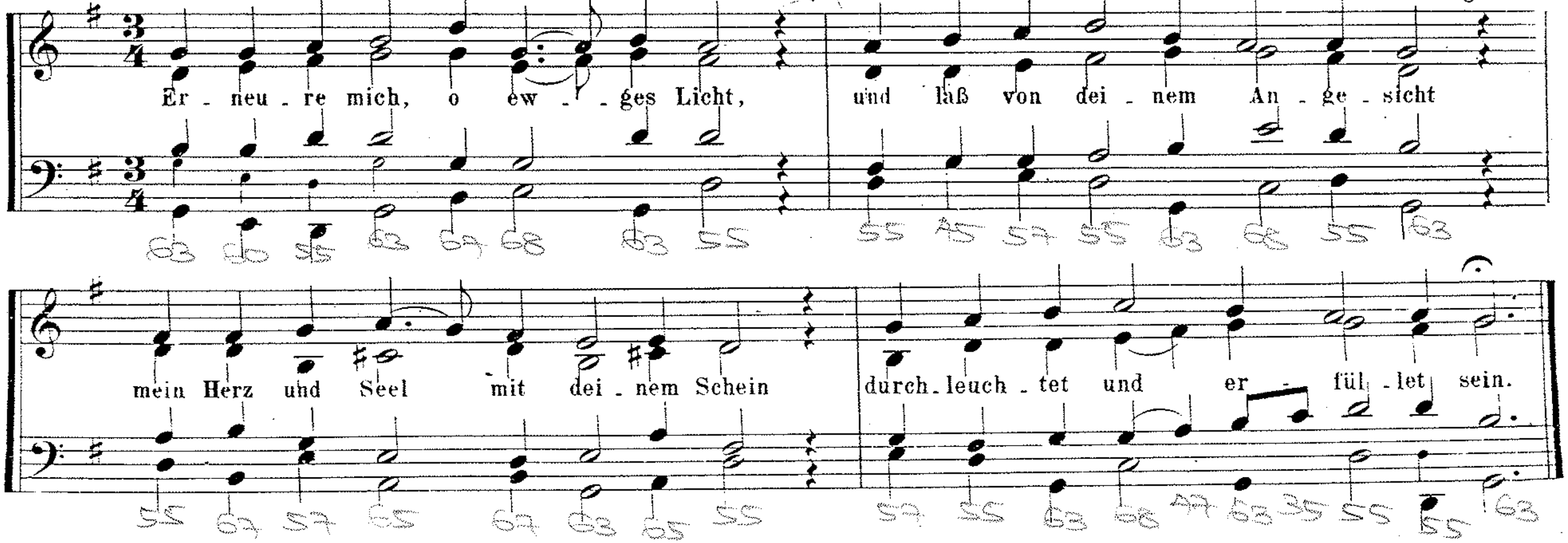
74. Herr Jesu Christ, du höchstes Gut.

(Zum Text: Wenn mein Stündlein, Tenor = Mel. 1587.) Dresden 1593.
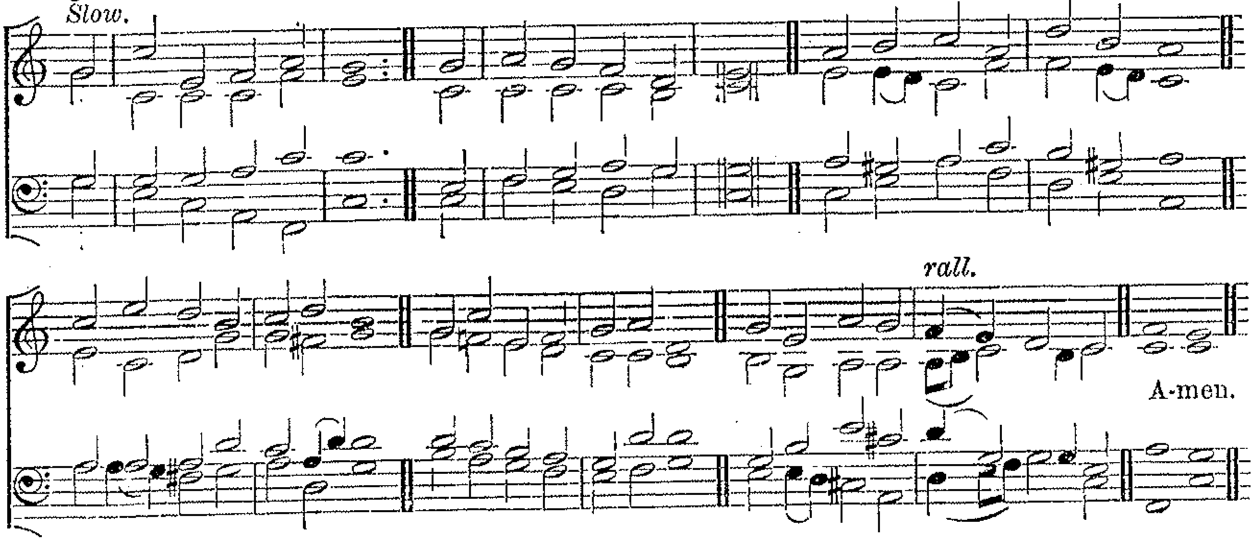


75. Herr Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht.

Nürnberg 1676.



Hymn 718. WILLINGHAM.—6 6. 7 7 7 7. S. WESLEY, 1766–1837.



"Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof."

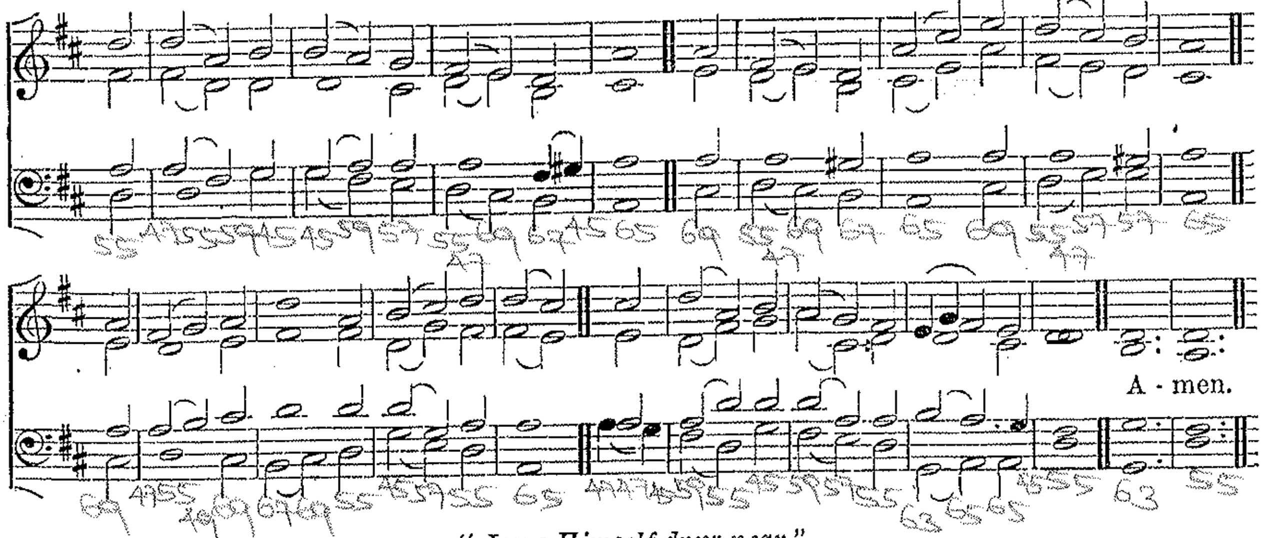
mf SAVIOUR, and can it be
That Thou should'st dwell with me?
From Thy high and lofty throne,
Throne of everlasting bliss,
Will Thy Majesty stoop down
p To so mean a house as this?

I am not worthy, LORD,
So foul, so self-abhorred,
Thee, my GOD, to entertain
In this poor polluted heart:
I am a frail sinful man;
All my nature cries, Depart!

Yet come, Thou heav'nly Guest,
And purify my breast;
cr Come, Thou great and glorious King,
While before Thy Cross I bow;
With Thyself salvation bring,
Cleanse the house by entering now.

C. WESLEY, 1745.

Hymn 719. MONTGOMERY.—L.M. J. STANLEY, 1762.



"Jesus Himself drew near."

mp BE still, my soul! for GOD is near!
The great High Priest is with thee now;
The LORD of life Himself is near,
Before Whose face the angels bow.

To make thy heart His lowly throne
Thy Saviour GOD in love draws nigh;
He gives Himself unto His own,
For whom He once came down to die.

p He pleads before the mercy-seat;
He pleads with GOD; He pleads for thee;
He gives thee bread from heav'n to eat,
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.

mf I come, O LORD! for Thou dost call—
To blend my pleading prayer with Thine;
To Thee I give myself—my all,
And feed on Thee and make Thee mine.

Archbishop MACLAGAN.

For those at Sea.

"Save, Lord, or we perish."

In Stormy Weather.
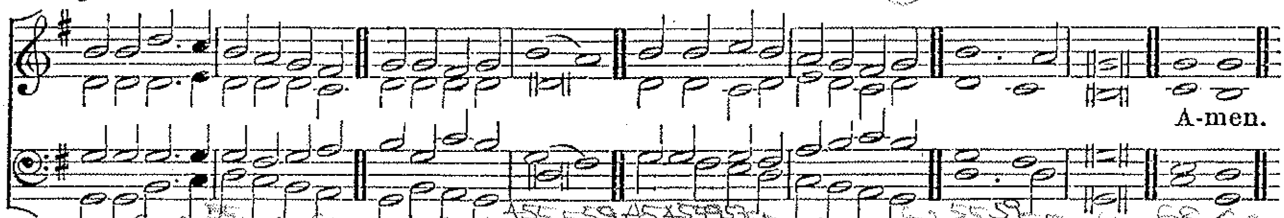
mp WHEN through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish,
We fly to our Maker, (*mf*) "Save, Lord, or we perish."

mp O Jesus, once rock'd on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
cr Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, (*mf*) "Save, Lord, or we perish."

mp And O! when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts his wild warfare is waging,
cr Then send down Thy grace Thy redeemèd to cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer;—(*mf*) "Save, Lord, or we perish."

Bishop Heber, 1827.

Hymn 595. Cairnbrook.—8 5 8 3. E. Prout.



"The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another."

For Absent Friends.

mf HOLY Father, in Thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer,
Keep our loved ones, now far distant,
'Neath Thy care.

Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide;
dim Keep, oh, keep them, in their weakness,
At Thy Side.

p When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

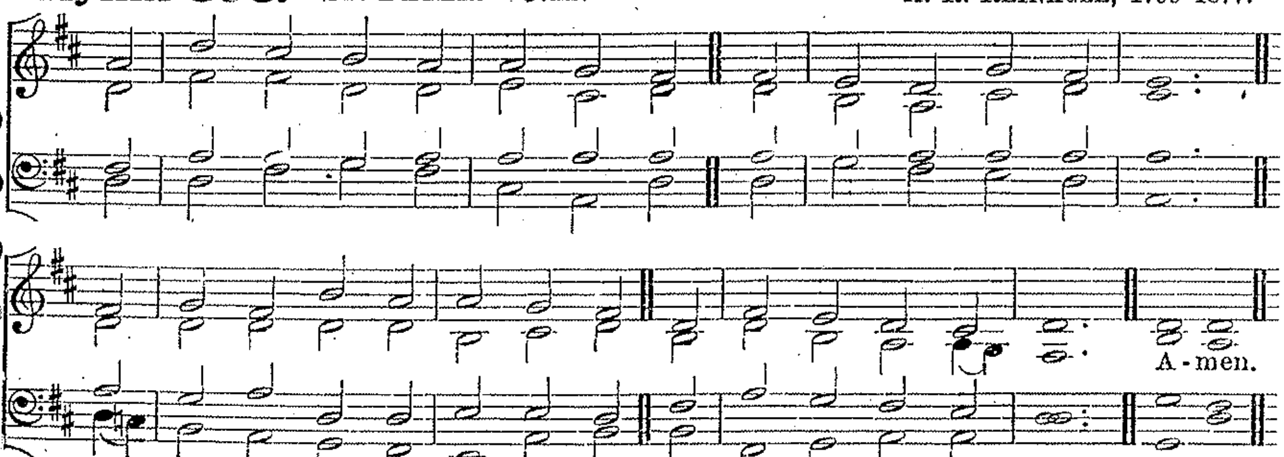
cr May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise Thee
Day by day.

p Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
cr Send Thy grace, that they may conquer
In the strife.

mf Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
God the One in Three,
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them
Near to Thee.

Isabel S. Stevenson.

Hymn 596. St. Peter.—C.M. A. R. Reinagle, 1799–1877.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 176.

"Pray that ye enter not into temptation."

mf O SAVIOUR! when Thy loving Hand
Has brought us o'er the sea,
Through perils many, safe to land—
The land we long'd to see;

Oh, help us, for Thy help we need
Each moment more and more,
dim In perils that we scarcely heed,
More deadly, on the shore.

Lord, save us! and the Christian name
Oh, help us pure to keep,
cr On sea or land, alike the same,
p Till we in death shall sleep.
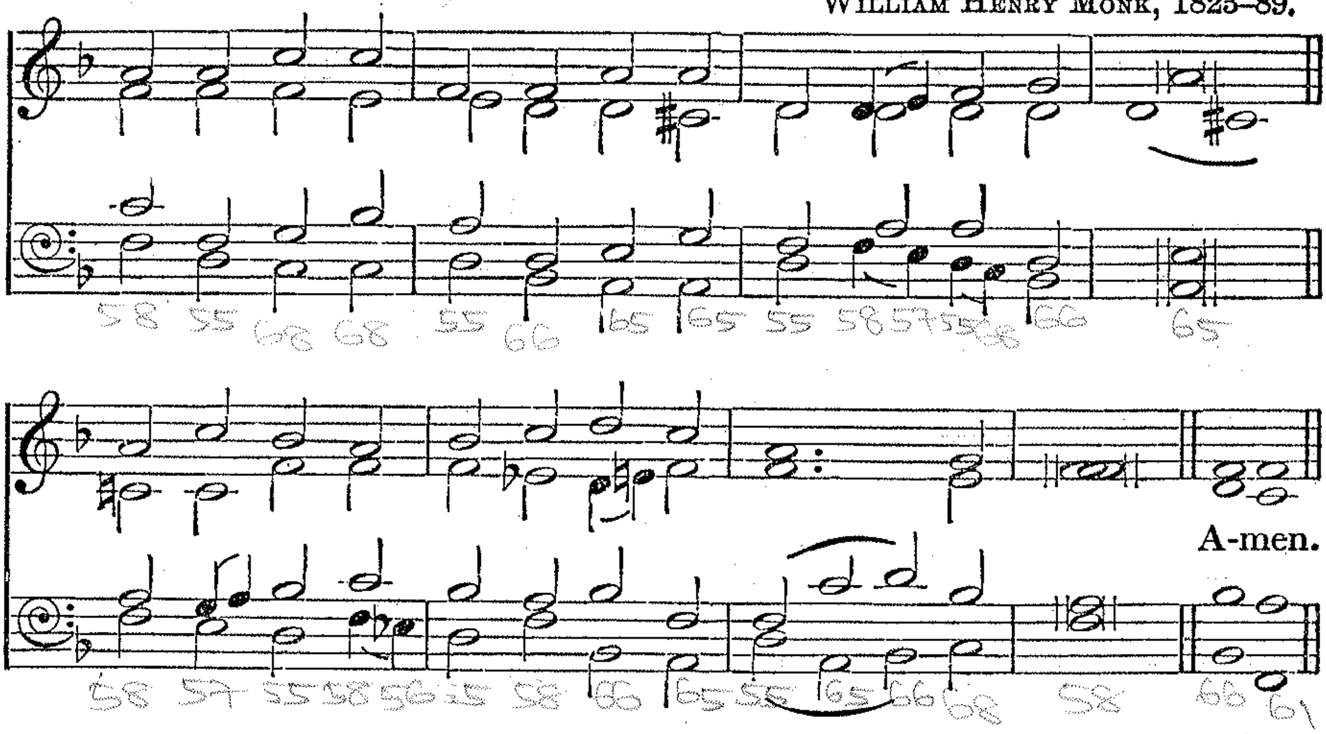
mf Then through Thy merits, wash'd and clean
From sin's polluting stain,
In raiment white may we be seen
With all Thy Saints to reign.

Ellen M. Sewell.

629 MINTO. (85.83.)

Moderately slow.

William Henry Monk, 1823–89.



HOLY Father, in Thy mercy,
Hear our anxious prayer;
Keep our loved ones, now far distant,
'Neath Thy care.

2 Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,
At Thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.
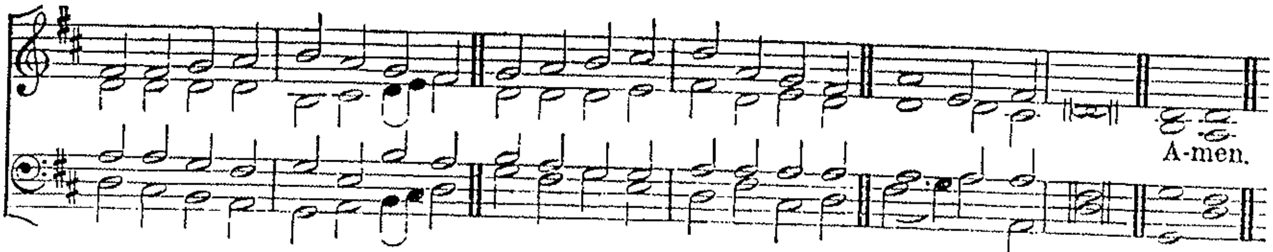
4 May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise Thee
Day by day.

5 Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send Thy grace that they may conquer
In the strife.

6 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
God the One in Three,
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them
Near to Thee.

Isabel Stephana Stevenson, 1843–90.

Evening.



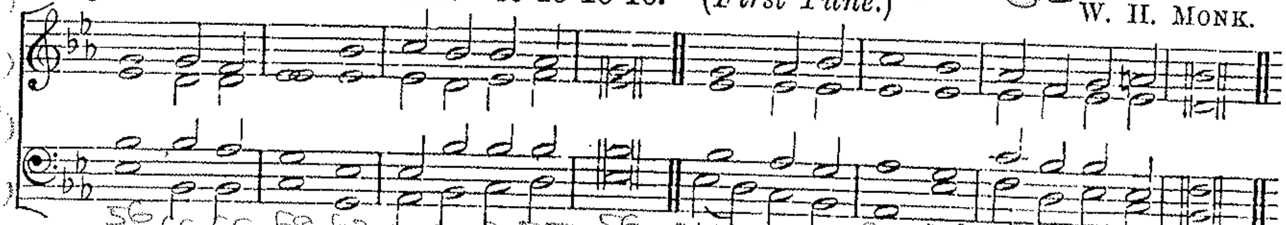
"He shall give His Angels charge over thee."

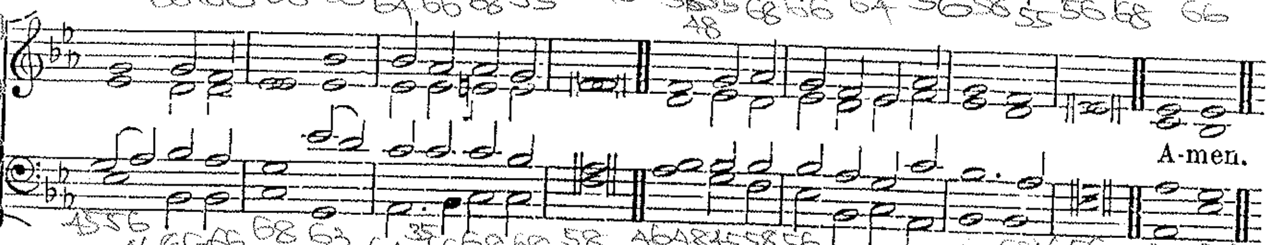
mf GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
p Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May Thine Angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

mf Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
p And, when we die,
cr May we in Thy mighty keeping
p All peaceful lie:
mf When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou our GOD forsake us,
f But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

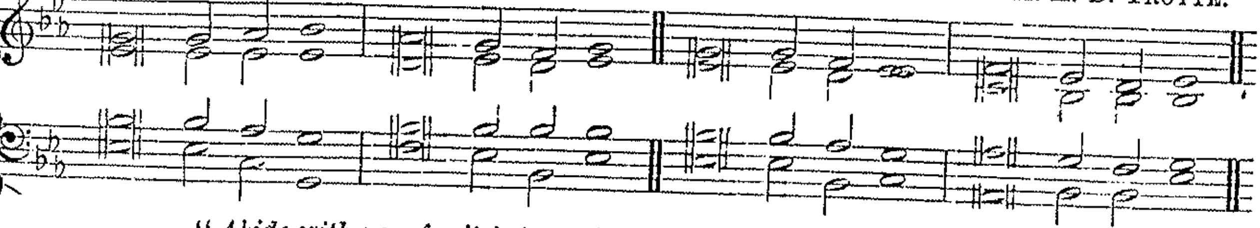
Bishop HEBER and Archbishop WHATELEY.

Hymn 27. EVENTIDE.—10 10 10 10. (*First Tune.*) W. H. MONK.





Hymn 27. TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1.—10 10 10 10. (*Second Tune.*) A. H. D. TROYTE.



"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

mf ABIDE with me; fast falls the éventide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with mé abide;
When other helpers fail, and cómforts flee,
f Help of the helpless, (*p*) O abíde with me.

p Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories páss away;
Change and decay in all aróund I see;
mf O Thou, Who changest not, (*p*) abíde with me.

mf I need Thy Presence every pássing hour;
cr What but Thy grace can foil the témpter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stáy can be?
f Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, (*p*) abíde with me.

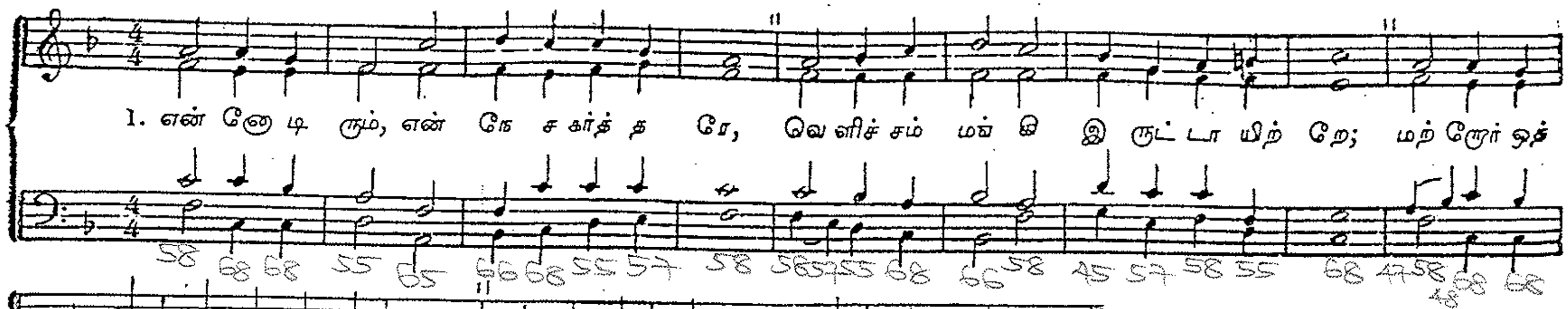
f I fear no foe with Thee at hánd to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, Grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abíde with me.

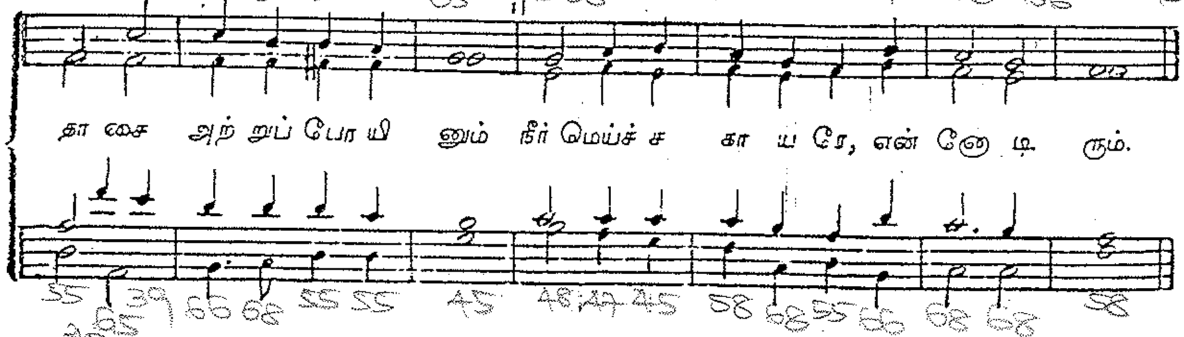
p Hold Thou Thy Cross before my clósing eyes;
cr Shine through the gloom, and point me tó the skies;
f Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shádows flee;
In life, (*p*) in death, O LORD, (*cr*) abíde with me.

H. F. LYTE.

B♭ TH-36

79. Abide with me ஜுக்கா. 24:29 10.10.10.10





2. நீர்மேலே குமிழ்போல் என் ஆயுசும்
இம்மையின் இன்ப வாழ்வும் நீங்கிடும்;
கண்கண்டயாவும் மாறிப்போயினும்,
மாறாத கர்த்தரே, என்னேடிரும்.

3. நியாயம் தீர்ப்பராக என்னண்டை
வராமல், சாந்தம் தயை கிருபை
நிறைந்த மீட்பராகச் சேர்ந்திடும்,
நீர், பாவி நேசரே, என்னேடிரும்.

4. நீர் கூட நின்று தாங்கிவாருமேன்,
அப்போது தீமைக்கு நான் தப்புவேன்,
நீர், என் துணை என் பாதைகாட்டியும்;
என் இன்ப துன்பத்தில் என்னேடிரும்.

5. நான் அஞ்சிடேன் நீர் கூடத் தங்கினால்;
என் க்லேசம் மாறும் உம் ப்ரசன்னத்தால்.
சாவே, எங்கே உன் கூறும் ஜெயமும்?
என்றாரவாரிப்பேன்; என்னேடிரும்.
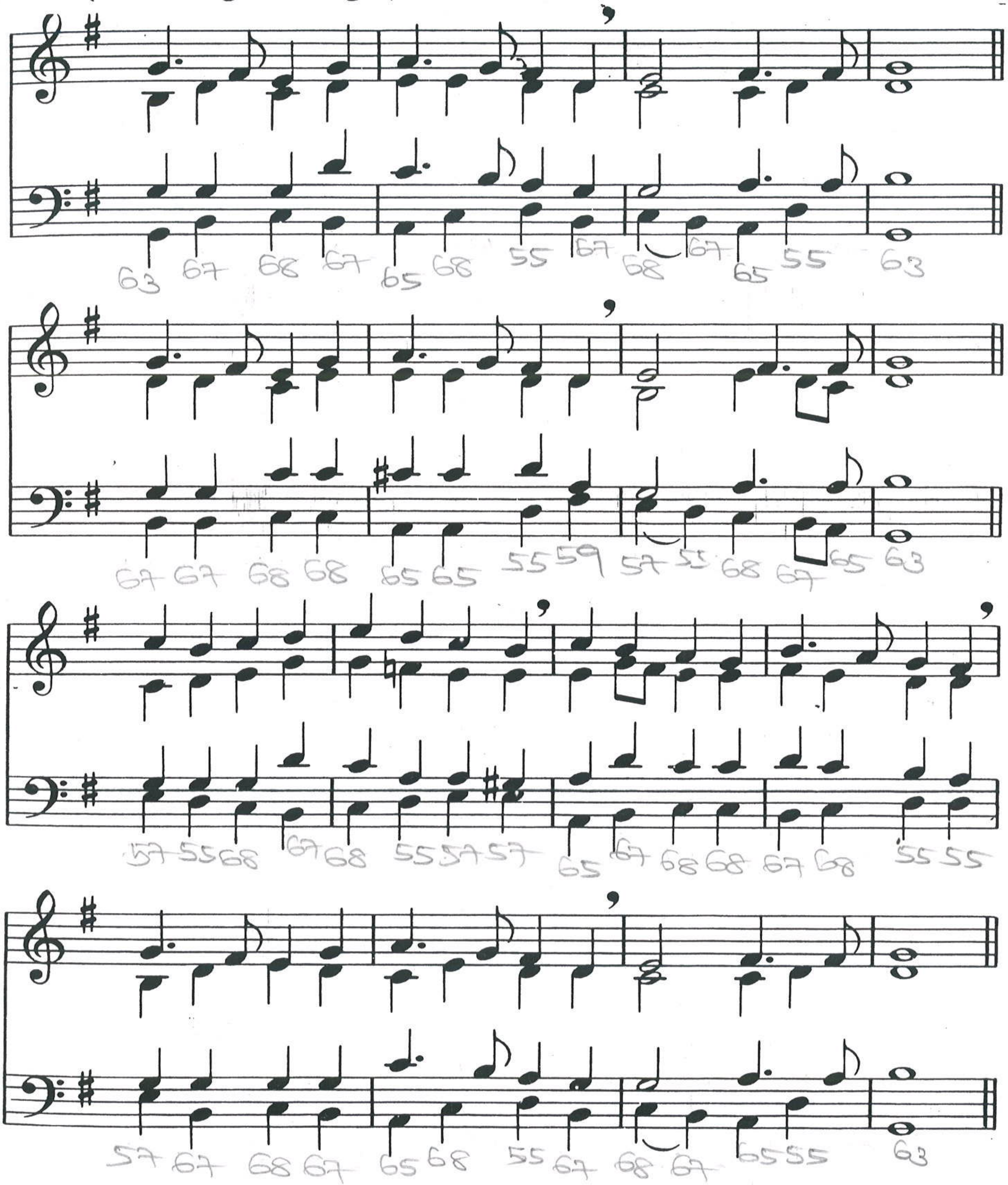
6. நான் சாகும் அந்தகார நேரமே
நீர் ஒளியாய் விண் காட்சி காட்டுமே;
பேரின்ப ஜோதி வீசச் செய்திடும்;
என் ஜீவன் சாவிலும் என்னேடிரும்.

H. F. Lyte, 1858.

58

12 (AMR 26)
Ar hyd y nos 8 4.8 4.8 8.84.
(All through the night)
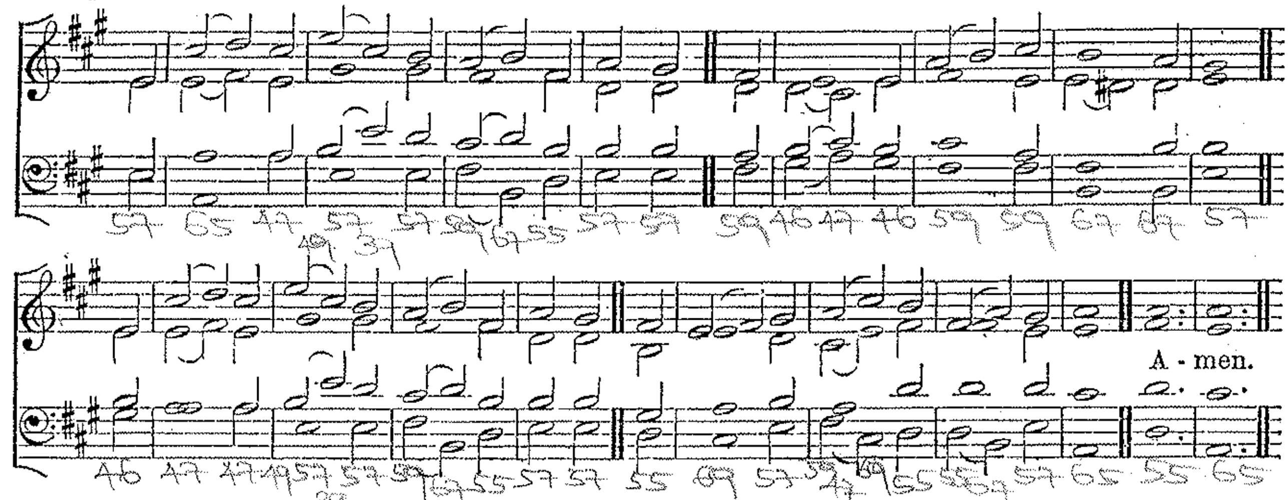
Welsh Traditional Melody



TH-37 - [illegible]
HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN NEW STANDARD-2008

Evening.

Hymn 477. St. Clement.—9 8 9 8. Rev. C. C. Scholefield.



"The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same."

mf THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
cr Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

mf We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
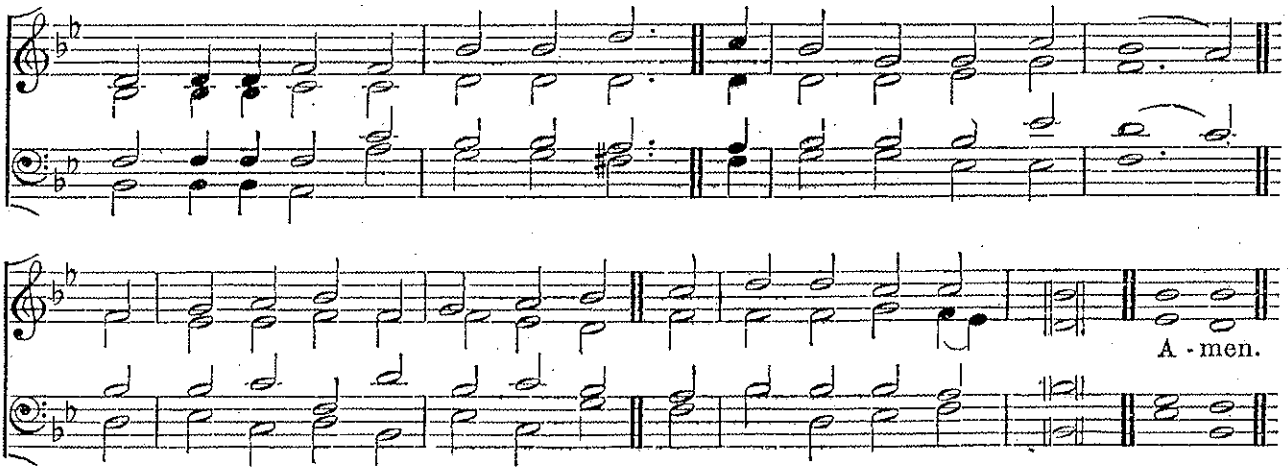
The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

cr So be it, Lord; Thy Throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
f Thy Kingdon stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
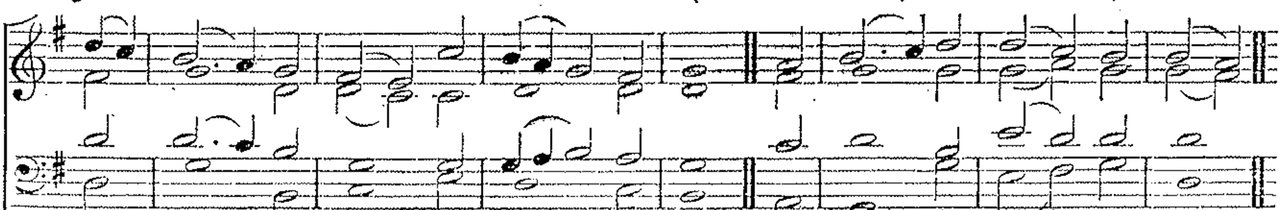
J. Ellerton.

Sunday.

Hymn 478. Nativity.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) H. Lahee, 1855.
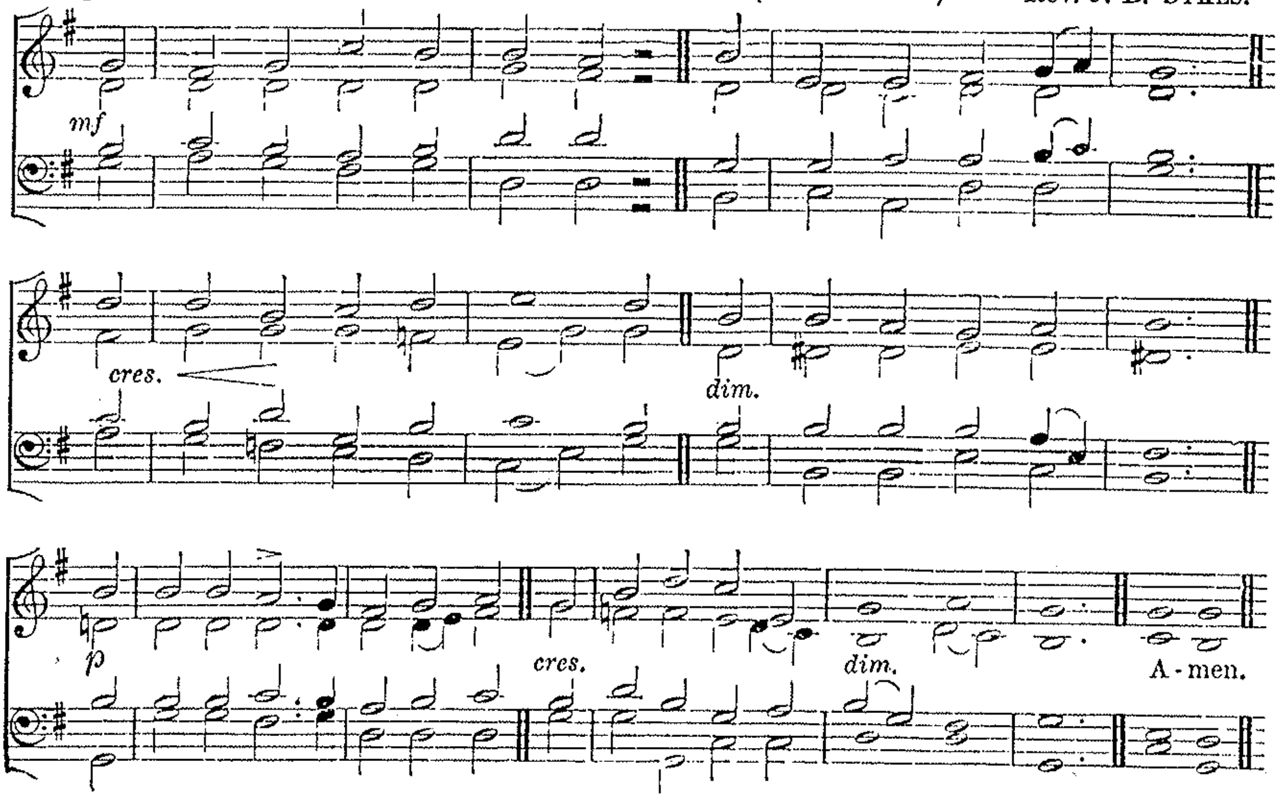


Hymn 478. Bishopthorpe.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) J. Clarke, 1669-1707.
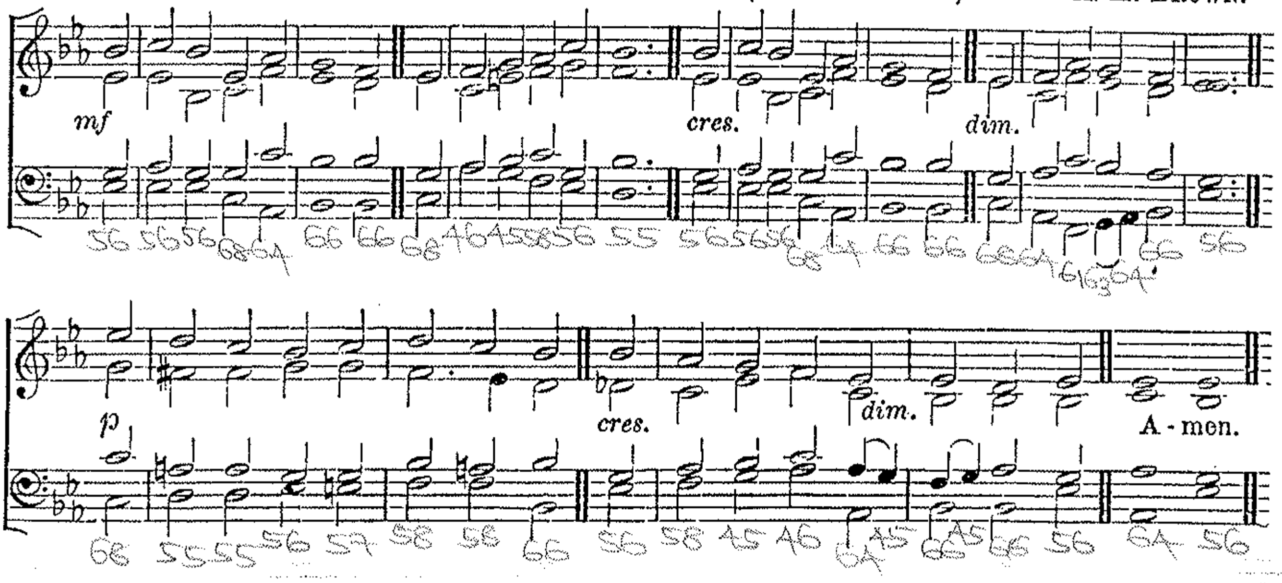


Evening.

Hymn 21. St. Anatolius.—7 6 7 6. 8 8. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. Dykes.



Hymn 21. St. Anatolius.—7 6 7 6. 8 8. (*Second Tune.*) A. H. Brown.



"It is Thou, Lord, only, that makest me dwell in safety."

The day is past and over;
 All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee now that sinless
 The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

The joys of day are over;
 I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
 The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
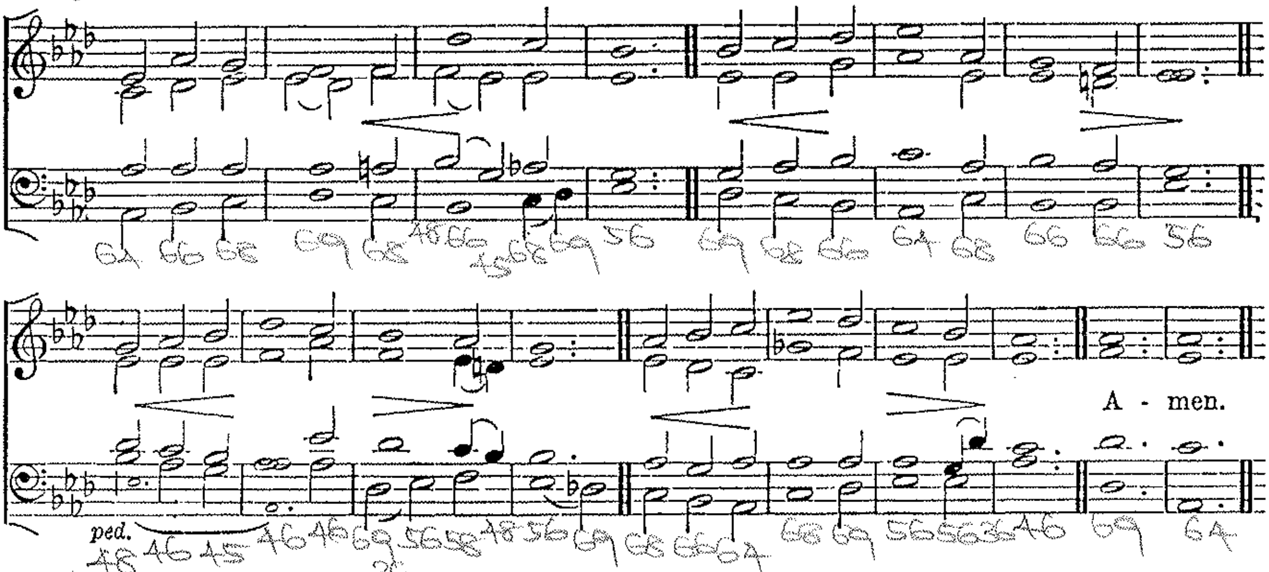
The toils of day are over;
 I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
 The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

Be Thou my soul's preserver,
 For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
 Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesu, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.
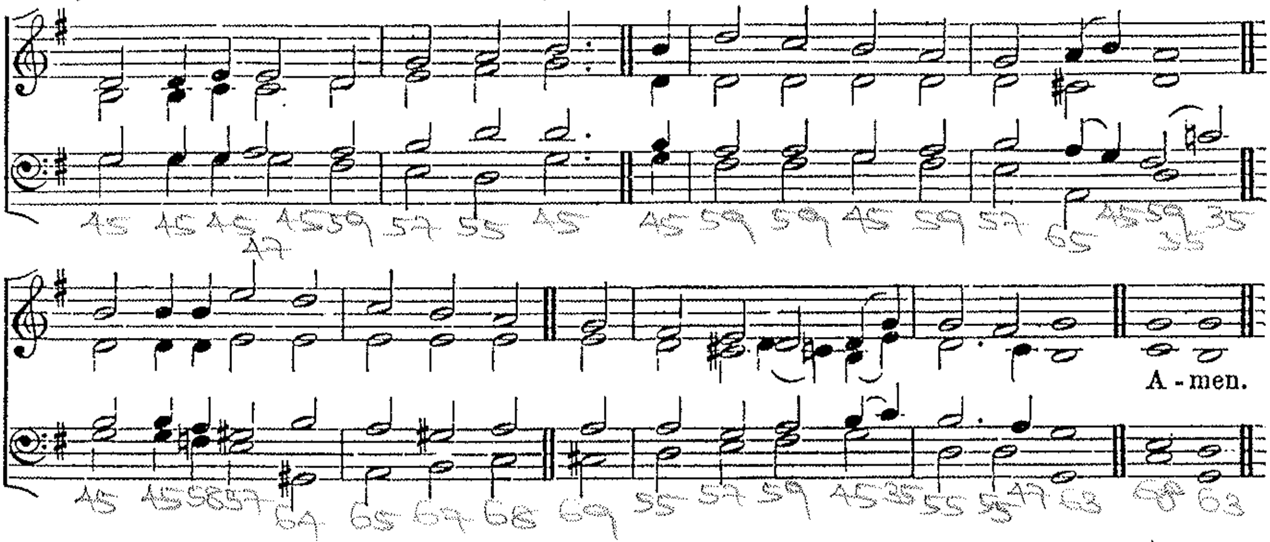
J. M. Neale: from the Greek.

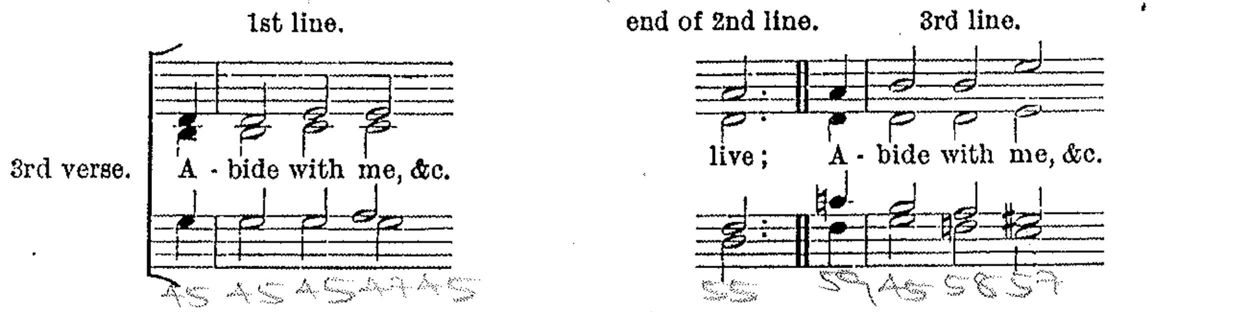
Evening.

Hymn 24. Abends.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) Sir H. Oakeley.



Hymn 24. Keble.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. J. B. Dykes.





"Abide with us."

mf SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

p When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

mf Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
p Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

mf If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
p Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
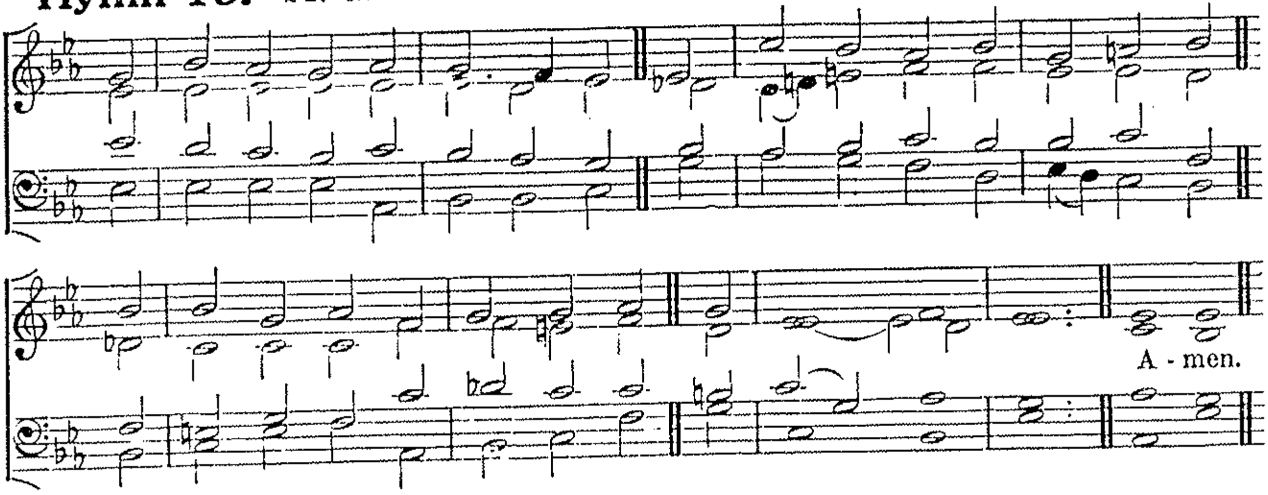
cr Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
f Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heav'n above.

J. Keble

Evening.

Hymn 19. St. Gabriel.—8 8 8 4.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.



"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."

mf THE radiant morn hath pass'd away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
p Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
cr Lead us, O CHRIST, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

mf O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;—

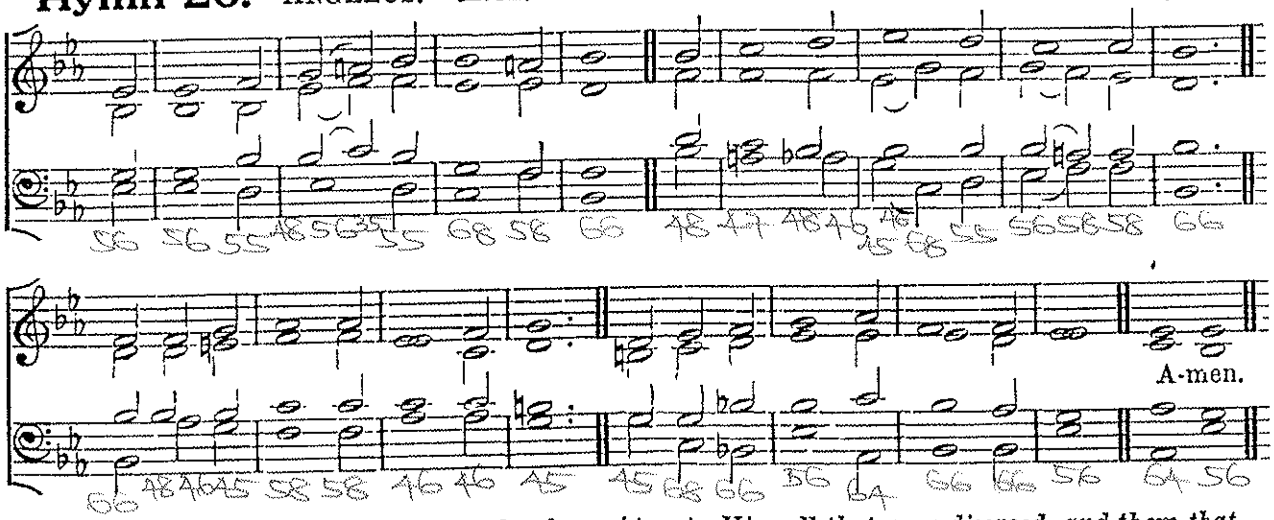
Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging Angels never cease
Their deathless strain;—

f Where Saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art LORD of all.

G. Thring.

Hymn 20. Angelus.—L.M.

G. Joseph, 1657.



"And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased, and them that were possessed with devils. And all the city was gathered together at the door."

mf AT even ere the sun was set,
The sick, O LORD, around Thee lay;
p Oh, in what divers pains they met!
f Oh, with what joy they went away!

mf Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppress'd with various ills draw near;
What if Thy Form we cannot see?
cr We know and feel that Thou art here.

mf O Saviour CHRIST, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;
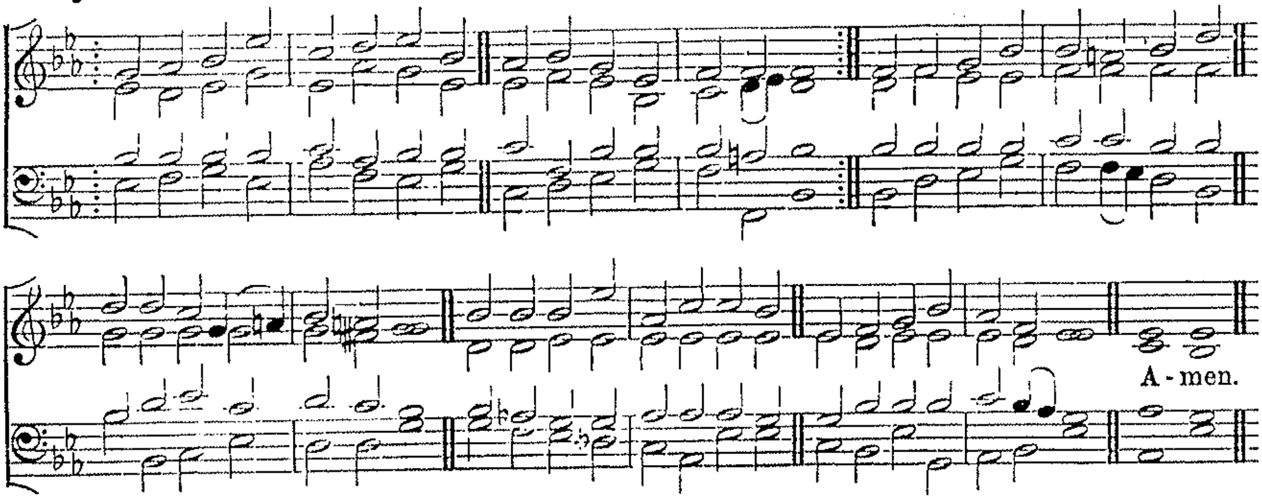
And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they, who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

O Saviour CHRIST, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

f Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
p Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
cr And in Thy mercy heal us all.

H. Twells.

Hymn 362. Everton.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. H. Smart.



"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

p LORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
cr When shall earth Thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weeping?
When shall break the promised day?
p See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourers' toil;
cr Was it vain, Thy SON's deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

p Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard;
cr Can they hear without a preacher?
LORD Almighty, give the Word:
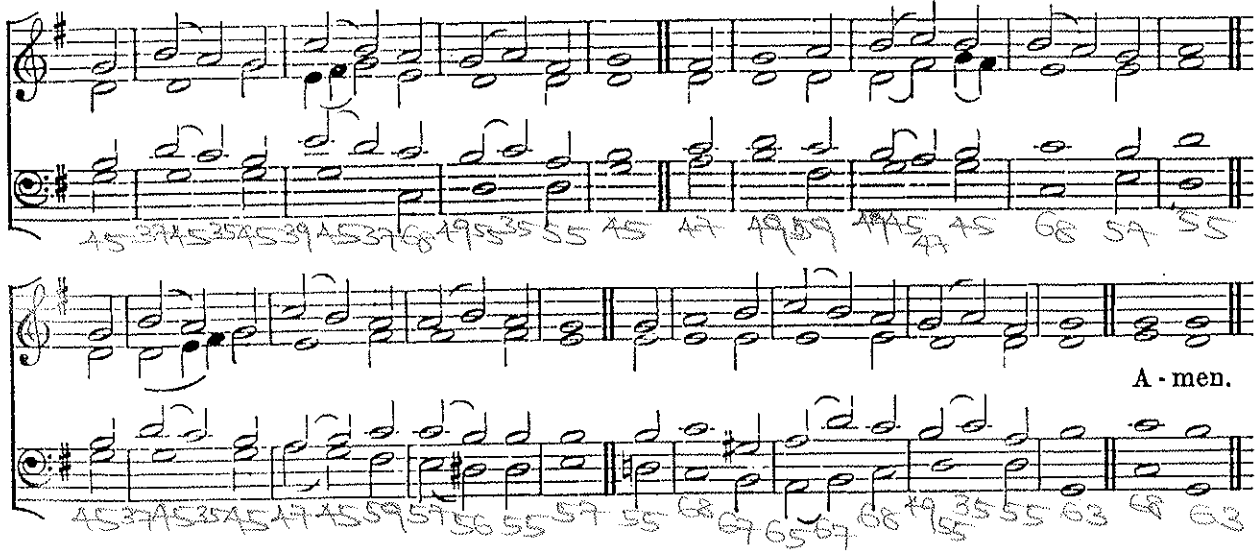
mf Give the Word; in every nation
Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
cr To the earth's remotest bound.

f Then the end: Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gather'd in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banish'd sin;
p Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
cr Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign.

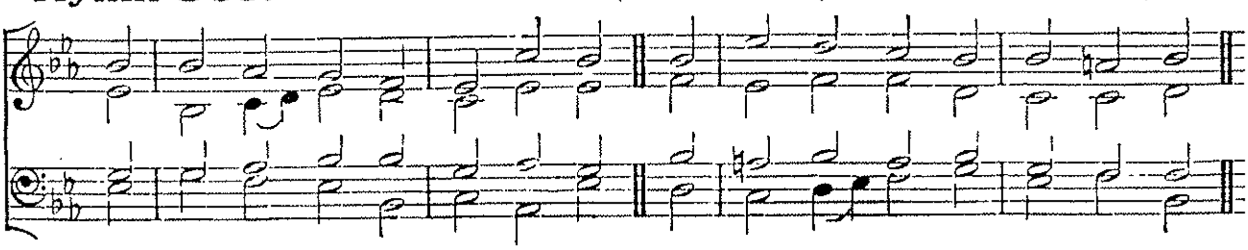
H. Downton.

Hymn 363. Intercession.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

Easy Music for Church Choirs, 1853.
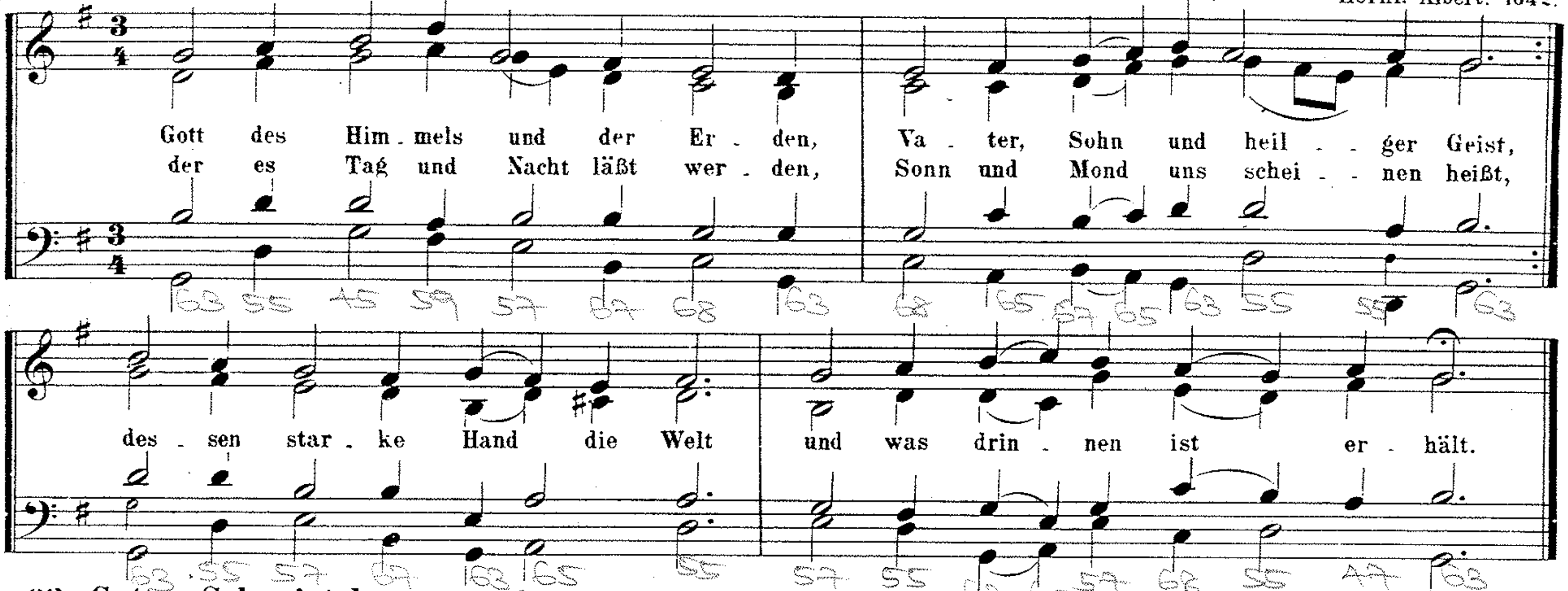


Hymn 363. Melcombe.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) S. Webbe, 1782.
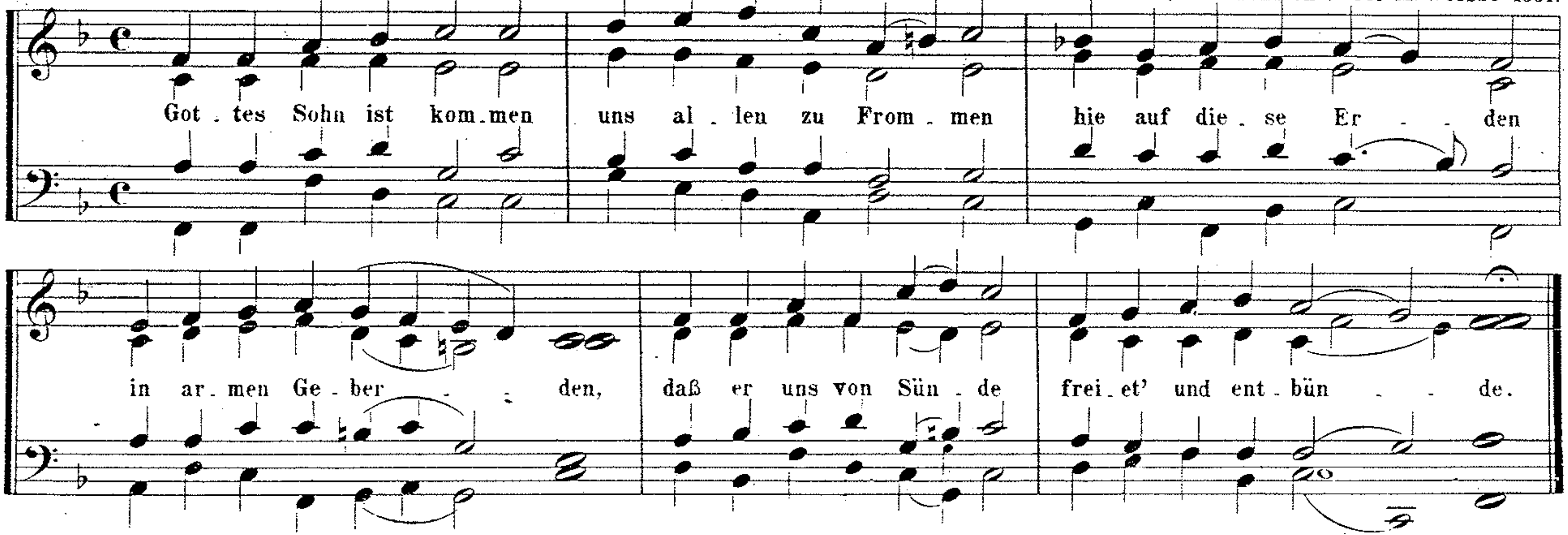


62. Gott des Himmels und der Erden.

Heinr. Albert. 1642.
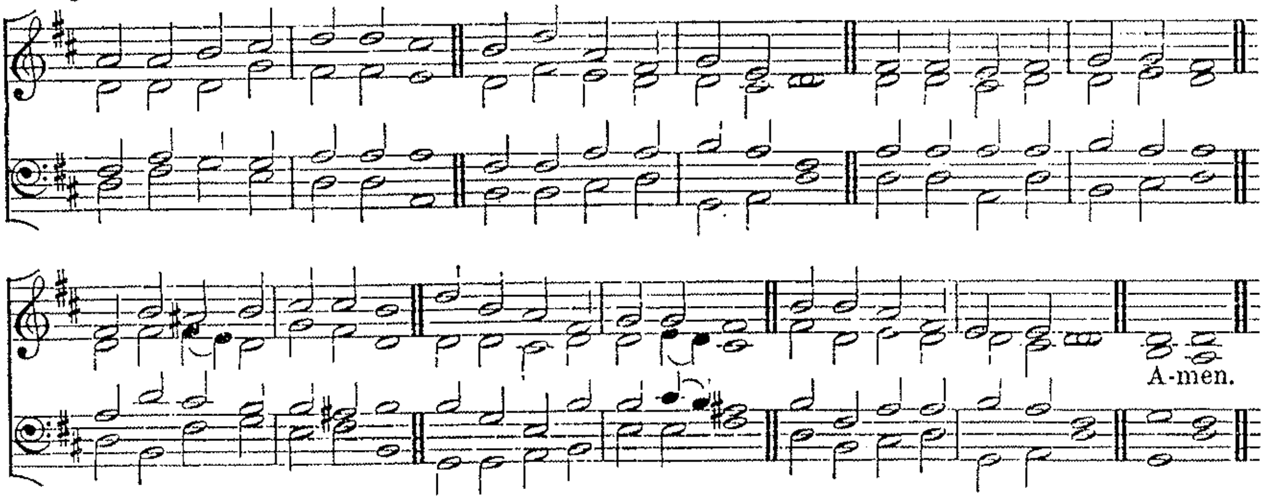


63. Gottes Sohn ist kommen. *(Ave hierarchia.)*

(Altkirchlich?) bei M. Weisse 1531.



Morning.

Hymn 7. Ratisbon.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. Werner, *Choralbuch*, 1815.



"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."
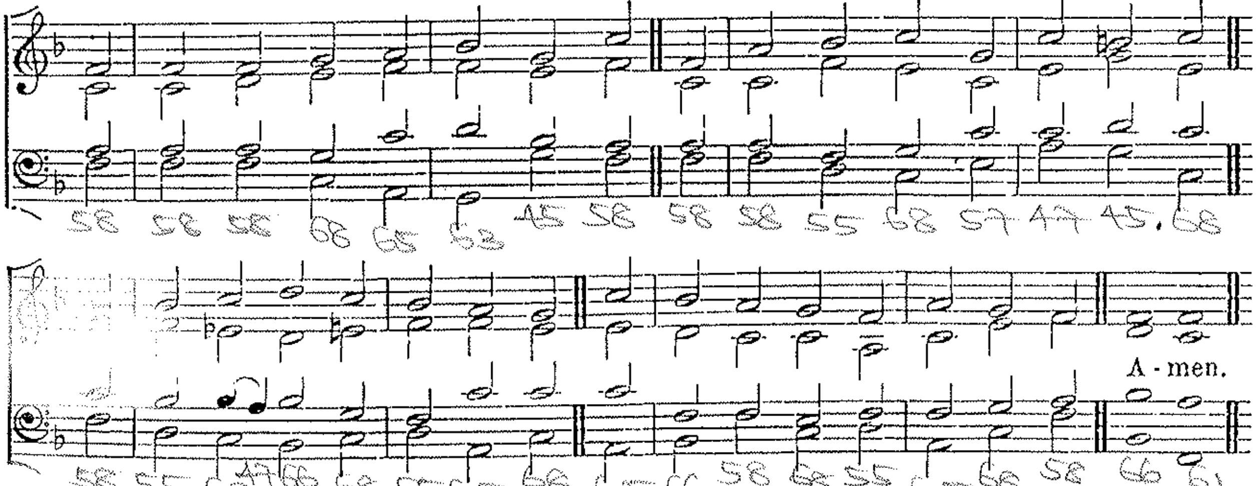
f Christ, Whose glory fills the skies,
  Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
  Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

p Dark and cheerless is the morn
  Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
  Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

mf Visit then this soul of mine,
  Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
  Scatter all my unbelief;
cr More and more Thyself display,
f Shining to the perfect day.

C. Wesley, 1740.

Hymn 8. Angels.—L.M. O. Gibbons, 1623.



"I have set God always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall."

mf Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task Thy wisdom hath assign'd
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect Will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

p Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
cr And hasten to Thy glorious day;
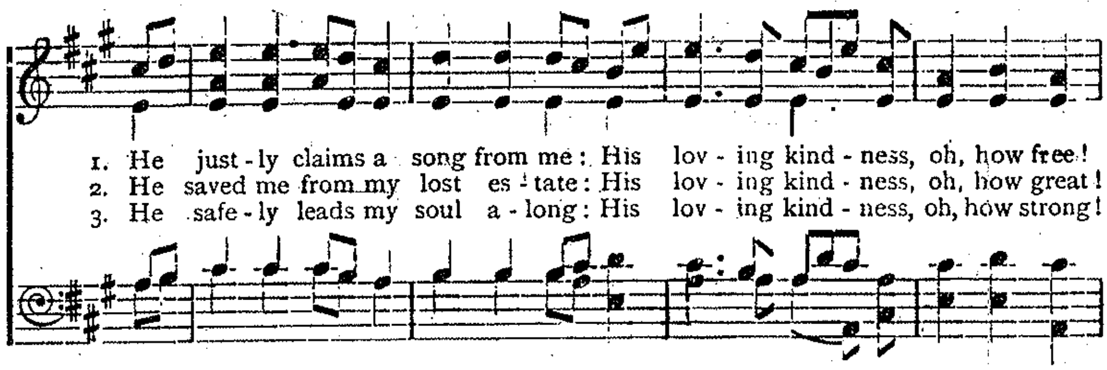
mf For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to Heav'n.
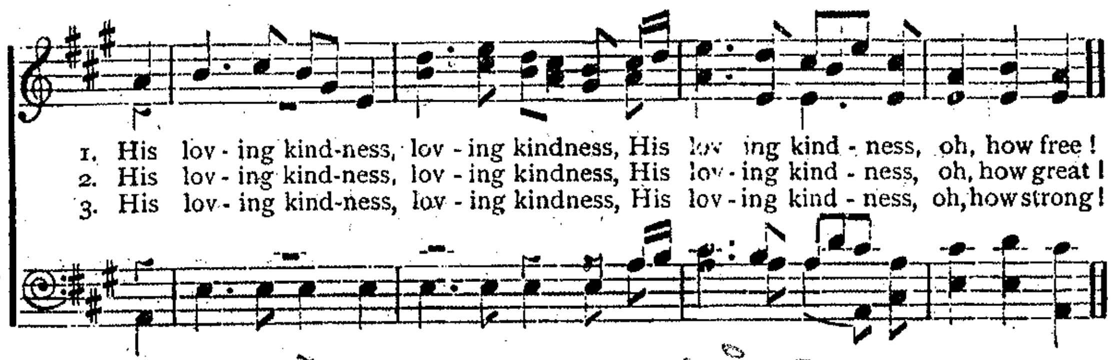
C. Wesley, 1749.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 723.

See also Hymn **474.** Awaked from sleep we fall.

Loving-Kindness—*continued.*

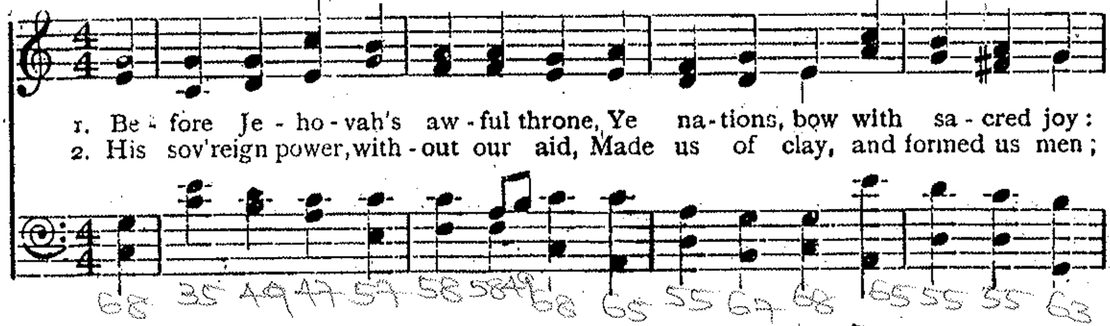


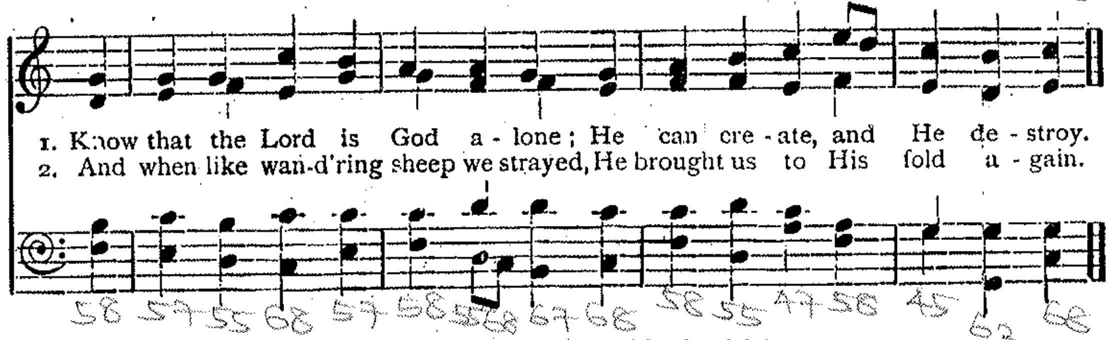


No. 252. (S.S. 143) Before Jehovah's Awful Throne.

"The Lord, He is the God."—1 Kings xviii. 39.

Isaac Watts, D.D. (*Alt.* J. Wesley.) (Mainzer. L.M.) J. Mainzer.
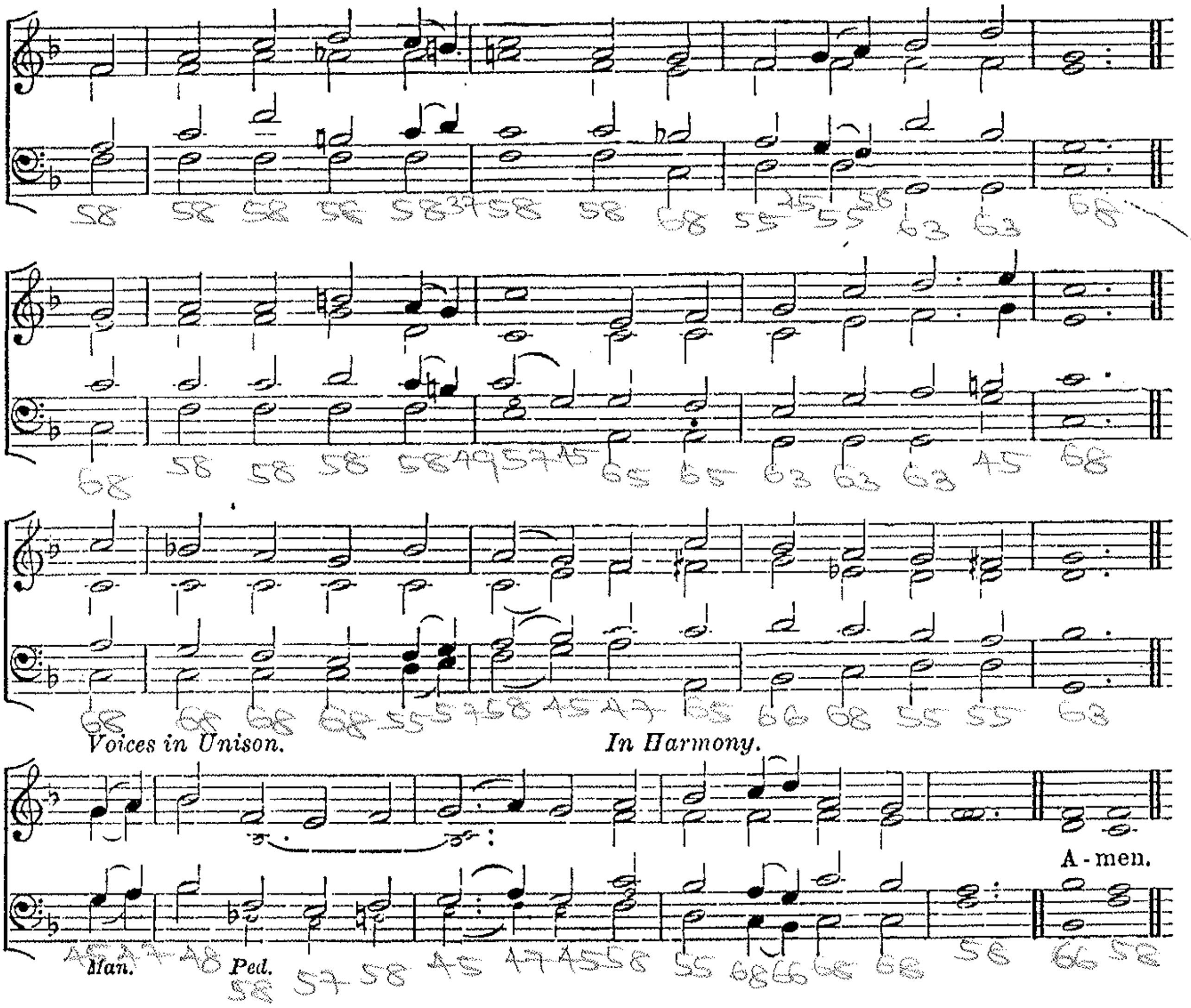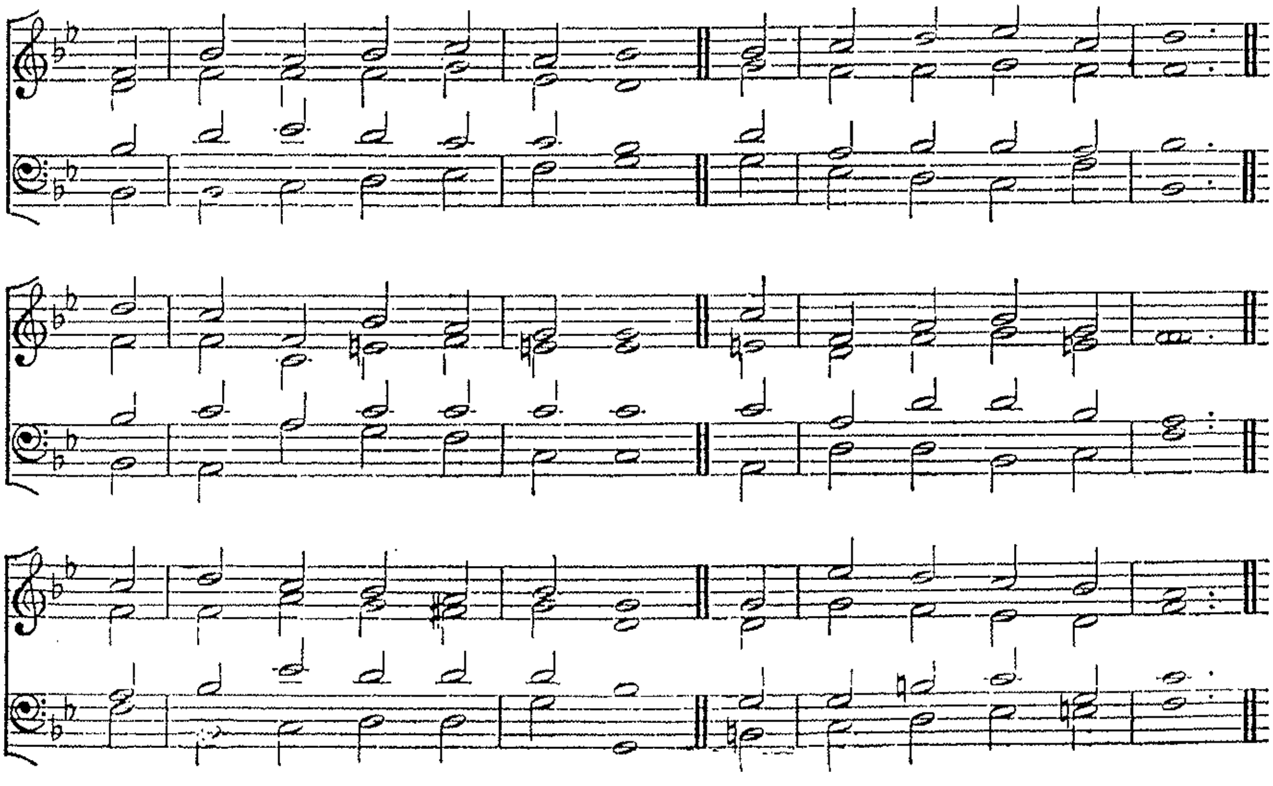




3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4. Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Hymn 271. Day of Rest.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*) J. W. Elliott.



Hymn 271. Llanberis.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*Second Tune.*) S. Wesley, 1839.
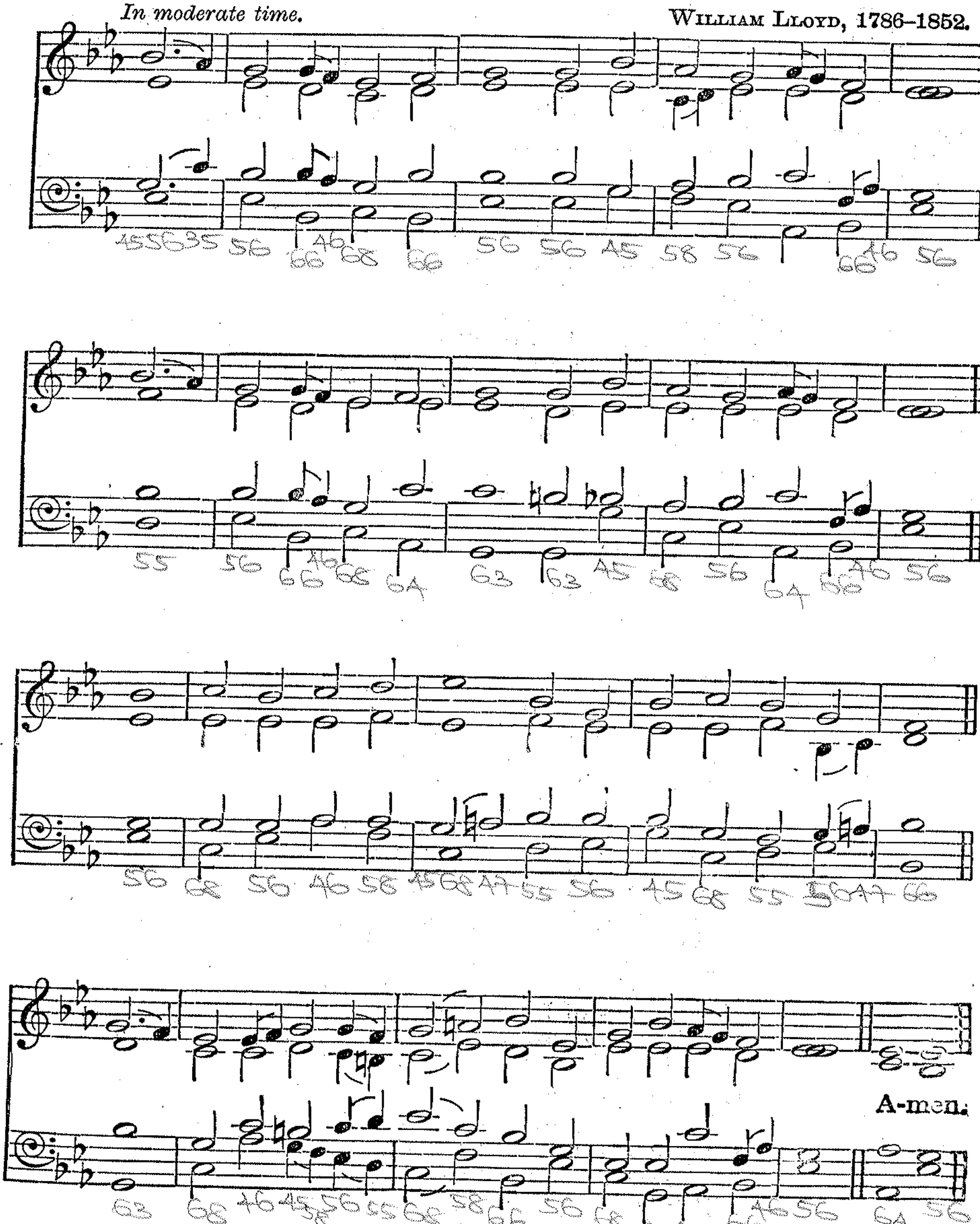


598

MEIRIONYDD. (76. 76. D.)
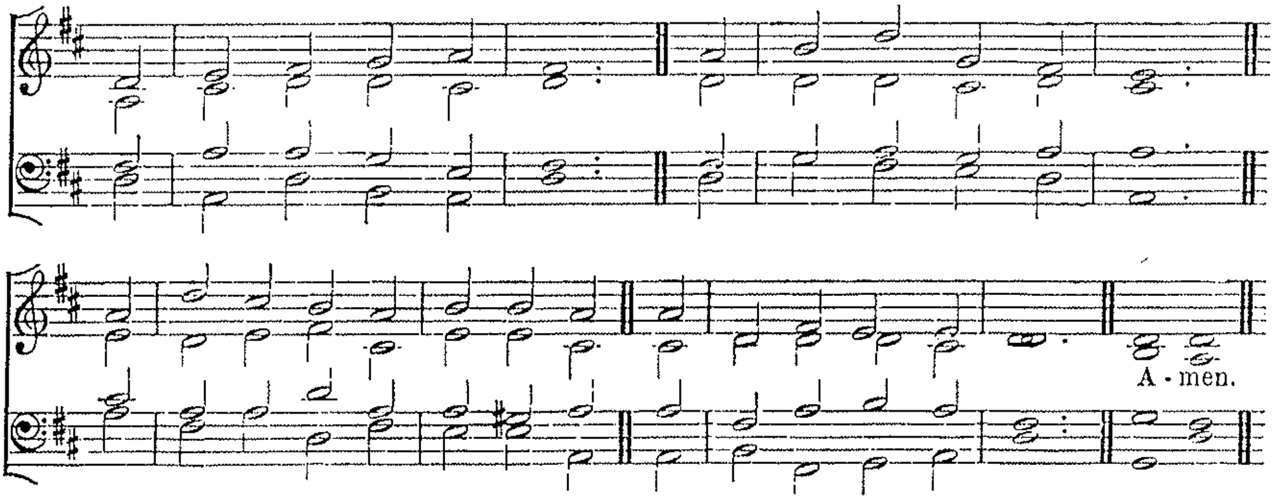
In moderate time.

WILLIAM LLOYD, 1786–1852.



Hymn 48. Franconia.—S.M.

Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1738.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns **261, 488.**

"Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee."

mf THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

p The Everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
cr To set His servants free.

mf Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
p The peace He comes to bring.

mf As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in Heav'n to reign.

Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.
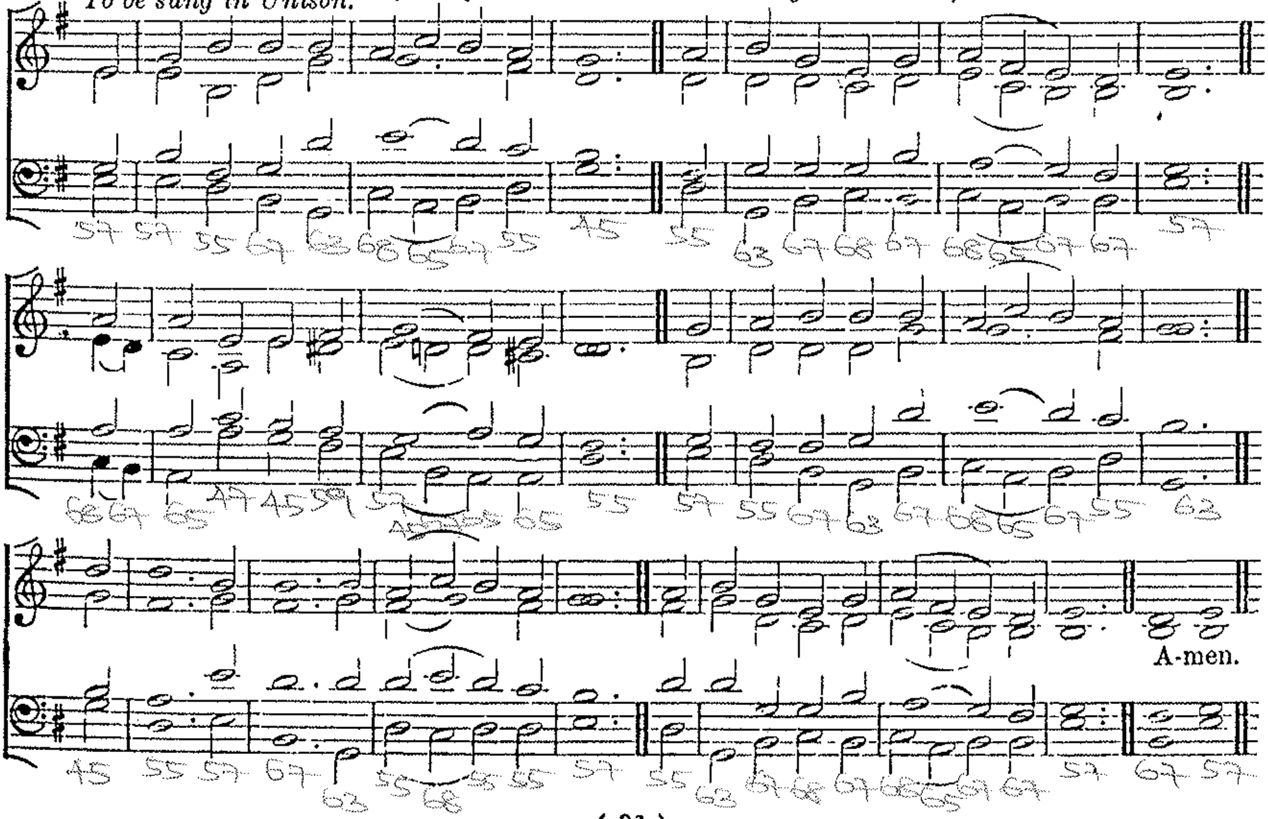
f All glory to the Son
Who comes to set us free,
With Father, Spirit, ever One,
Through all eternity.

J. Chandler and Compilers:
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

Hymn 49. Veni Emmanuel.—8 8. 8 8. 8 8. (*First Version.*)
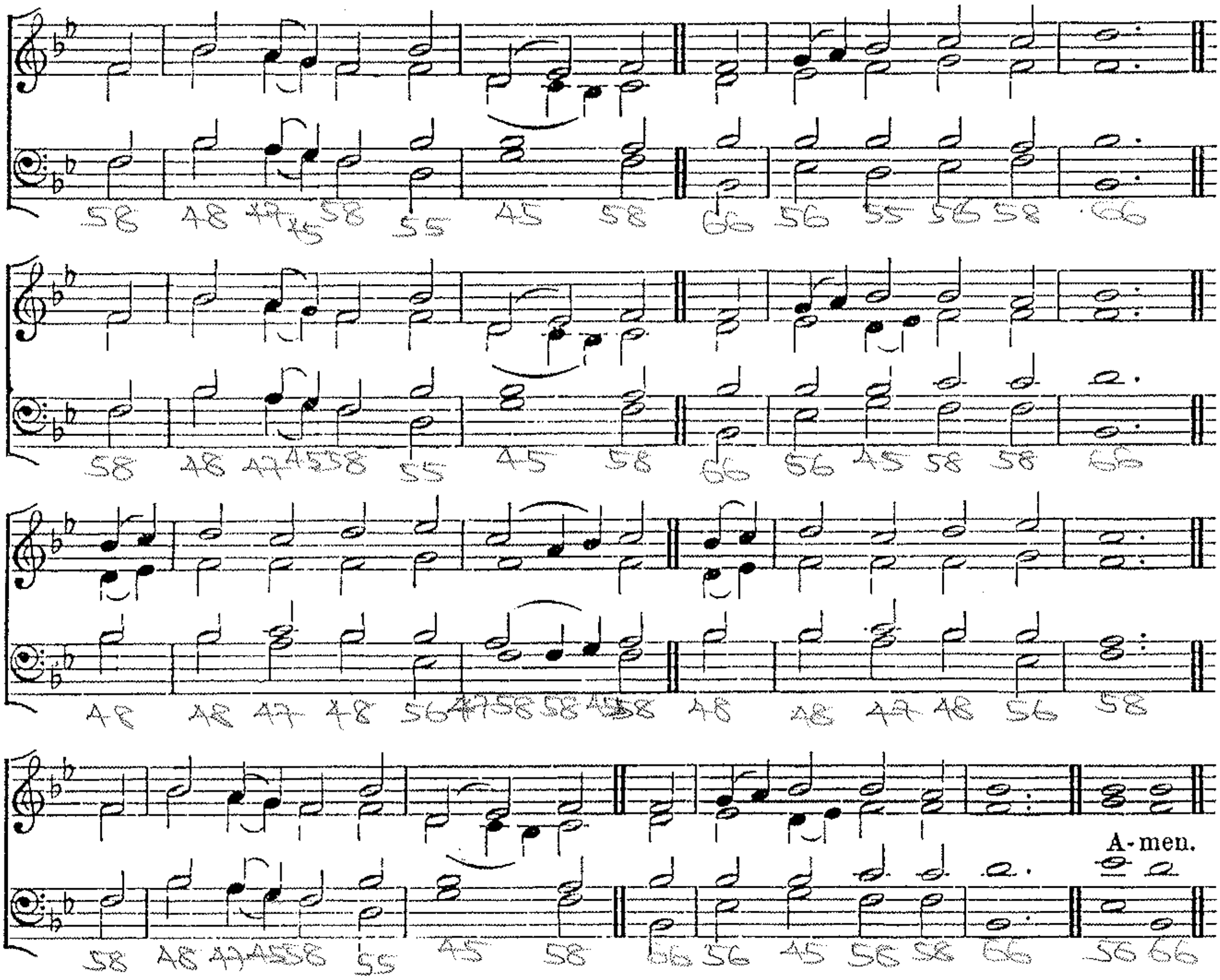
Hymnal Noted, from a French Missal.

To be sung in Unison.



For the Young.

Hymn 341. Ellacombe.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. *Würtemburg Gesangbuch*, 1784.



"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."

f COME, sing with holy gladness,
High Alleluias sing,
Uplift your loud Hosannas
To Jesus, Lord and King;
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus
Your hymn of praise to-day,
p And sing, ye gentle maidens,
cr Your sweet responsive lay.

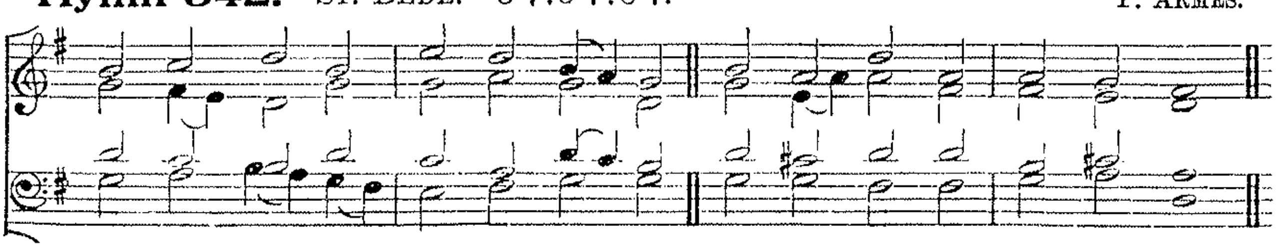
mf 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe, and boy, and maiden
The one Redeemer Blest.

O boys, be strong in Jesus,
To toil for Him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph
With chisel, saw, and plane;
O maidens, live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

f Soon in the golden city
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day;
p O Christ, prepare Thy children
cr With that triumphant throng
f To pass the burnish'd portals,
And sing th' eternal song.
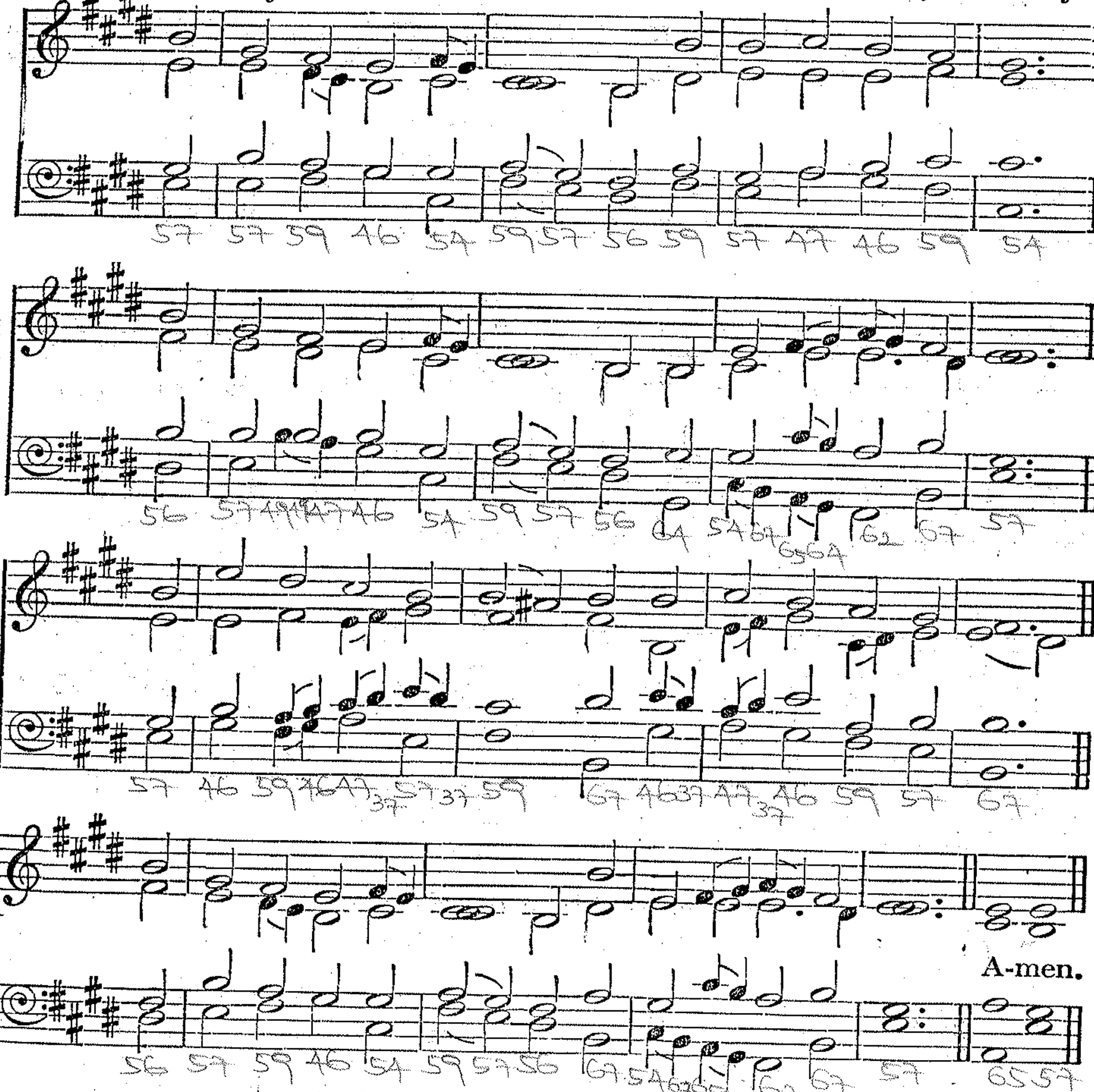
J. J. Daniell.

Hymn 342. St. Bede.—8 7. 8 7. 8 7. P. Armes.



442 NYLAND. (76. 76. D.)

Moderately slow. Finnish Hymn Melody.



In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here:
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?
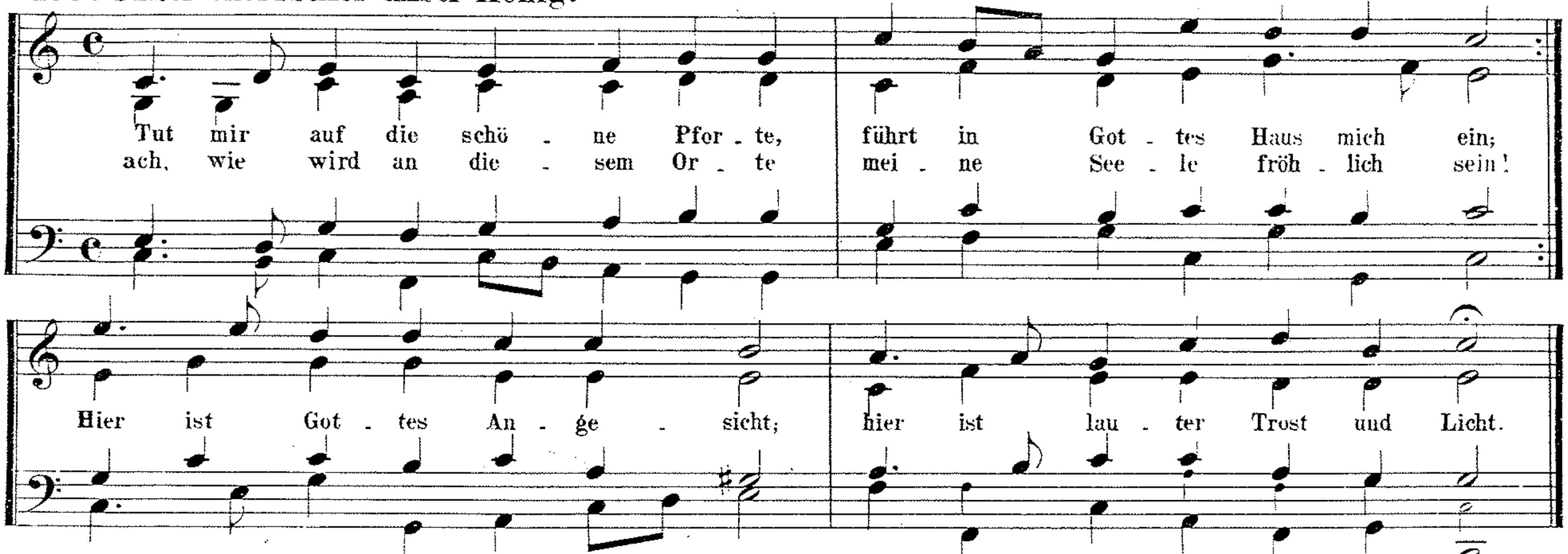
2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim:
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure:
My path to life is free:
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna Laetitia Waring, 1820–1910.

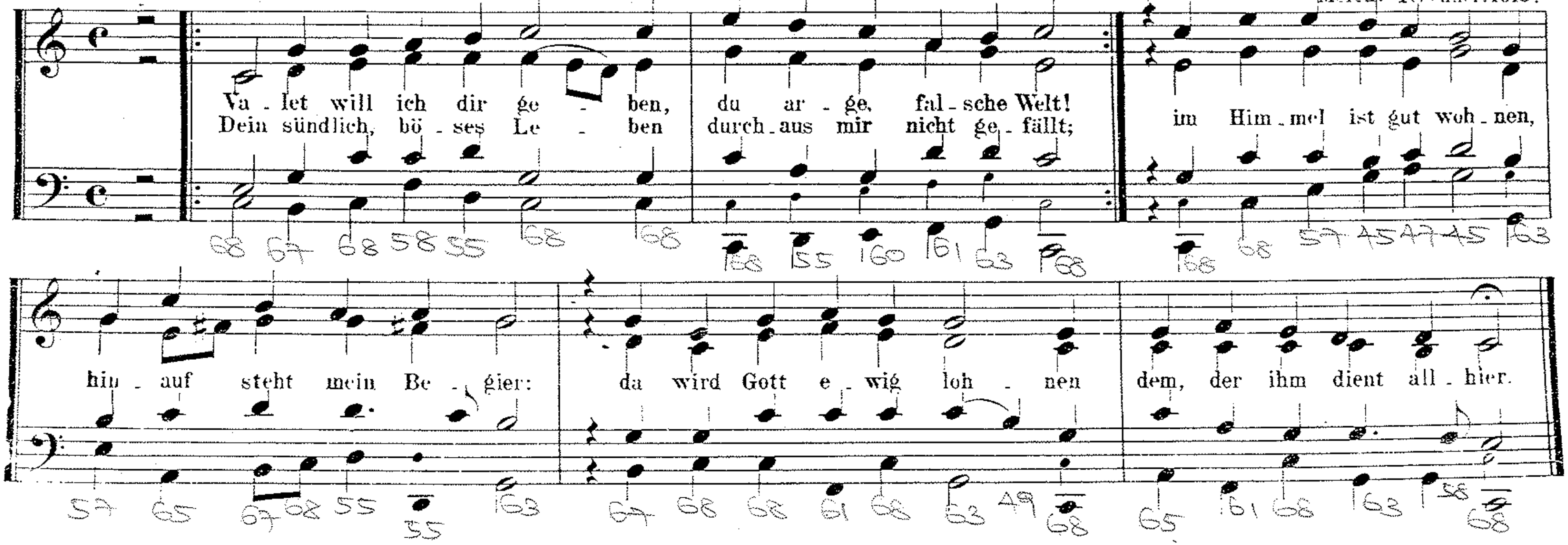
155. Unser Herrscher unser König.

Joach. Neander? 1680.
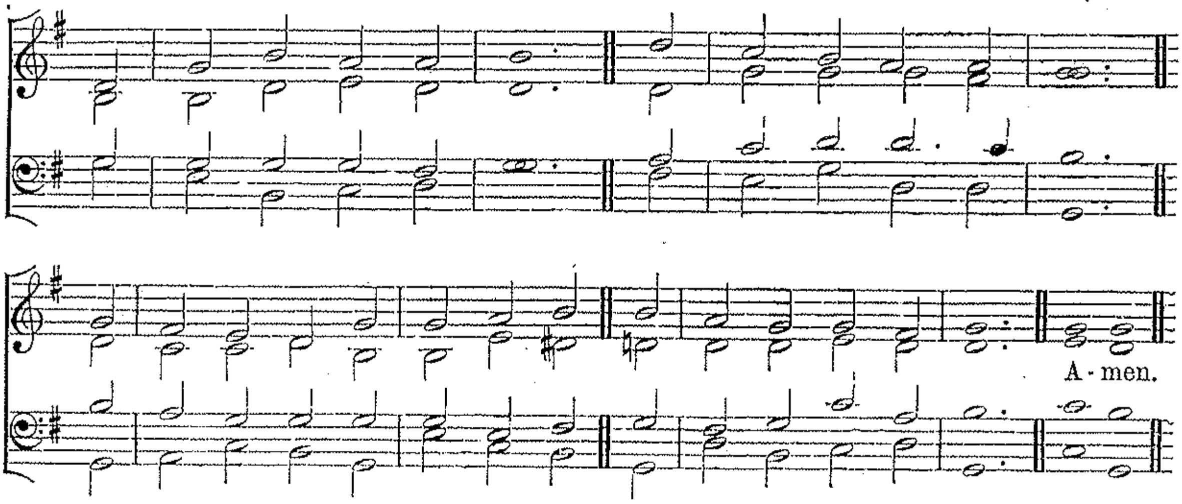


156. Valet will ich dir geben.

Melch. Teschner. 1613.



Friendly Societies.

Hymn 380. St. Michael.—S.M. *Psalmes*, 1561.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **152**.

"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

f O PRAISE our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath help'd us on our way
And granted us success.

mf His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
cr "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
dim And weep with them that weep."

f O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,
And granted us success.

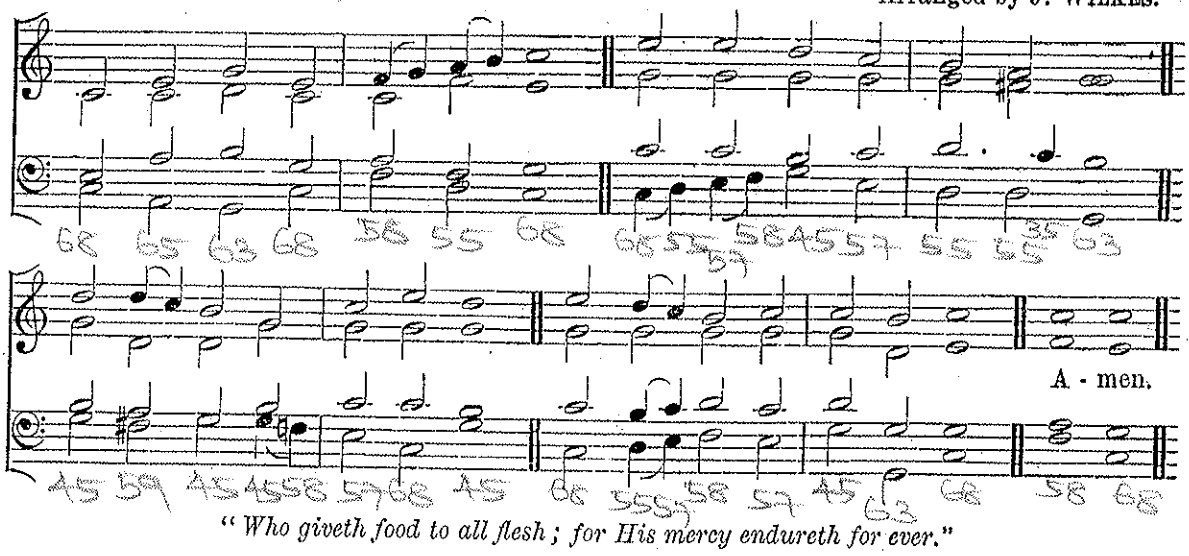
Sir H. W. Baker.

The following Hymns are suitable:

273 O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see. **274** Through the night of doubt and sorrow.

Harvest.

Hymn 381. Monkland.—7 7 7 7. Arranged by J. Wilkes.



"Who giveth food to all flesh; for His mercy endureth for ever."

f PRAISE, O praise our God and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
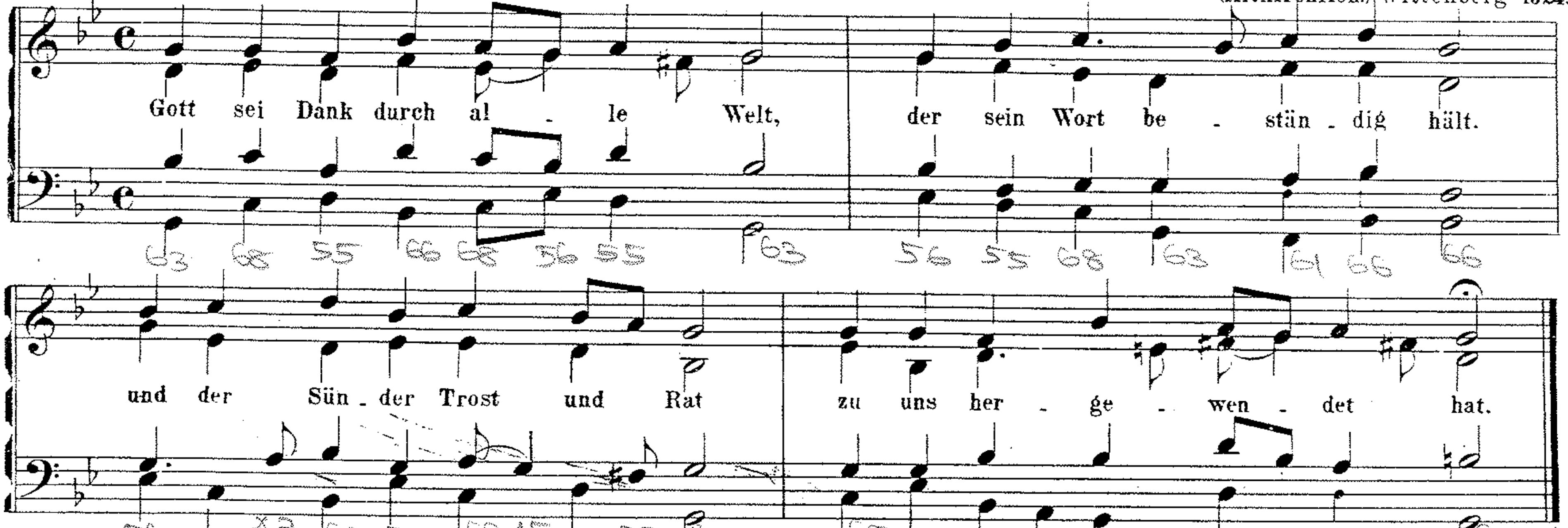
mf Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

p And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;
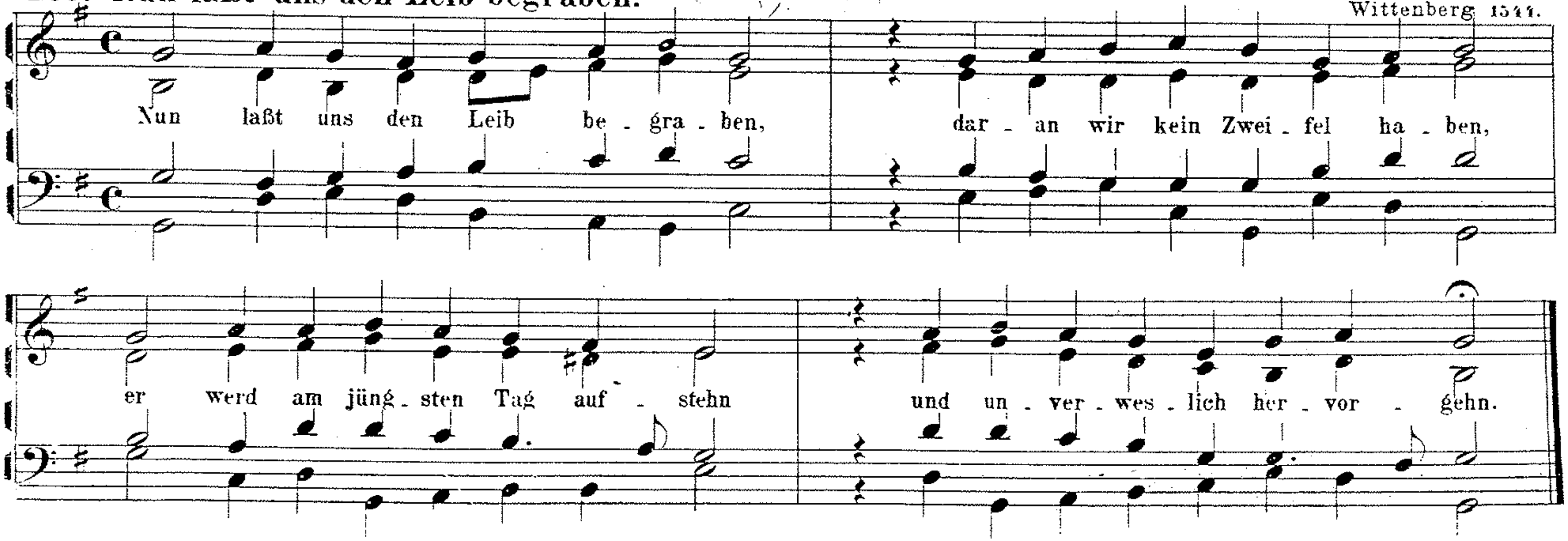
128. Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland.

(Altkirchlich.) Wittenberg 1524.
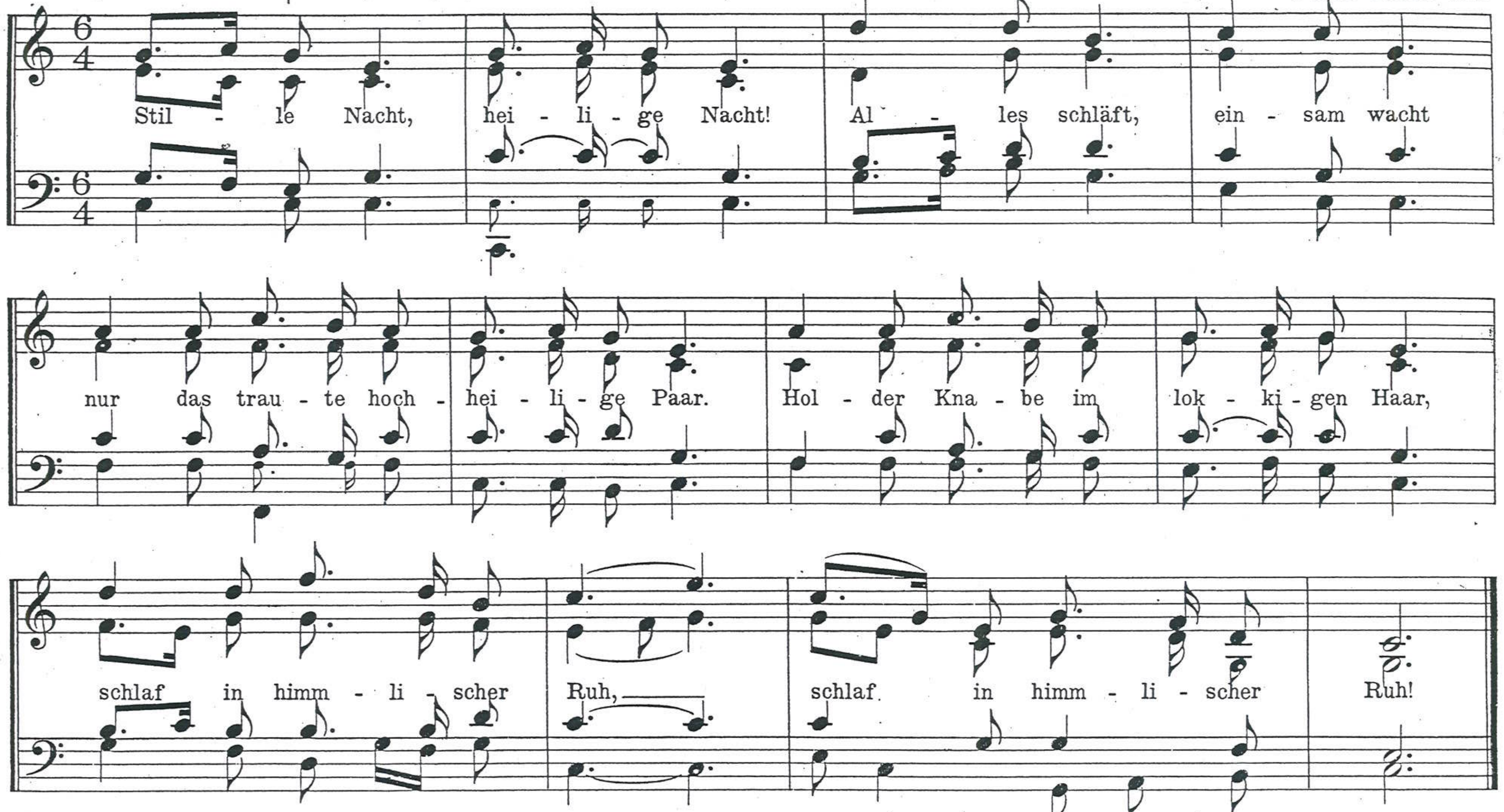


129. Nun laßt uns den Leib begraben.

Wittenberg 1544.
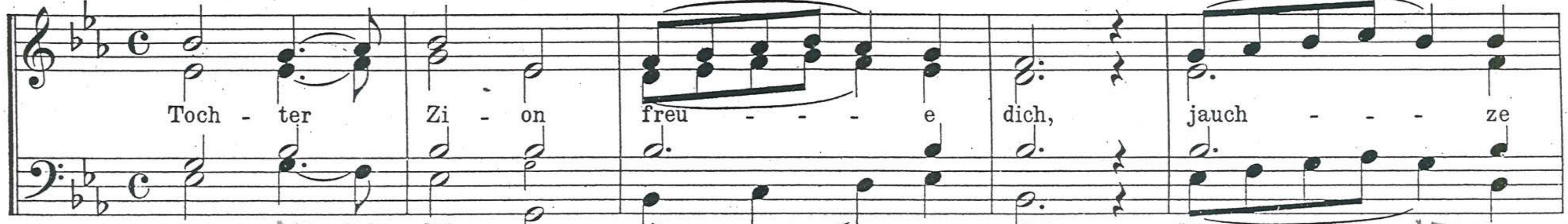


63. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht (15)
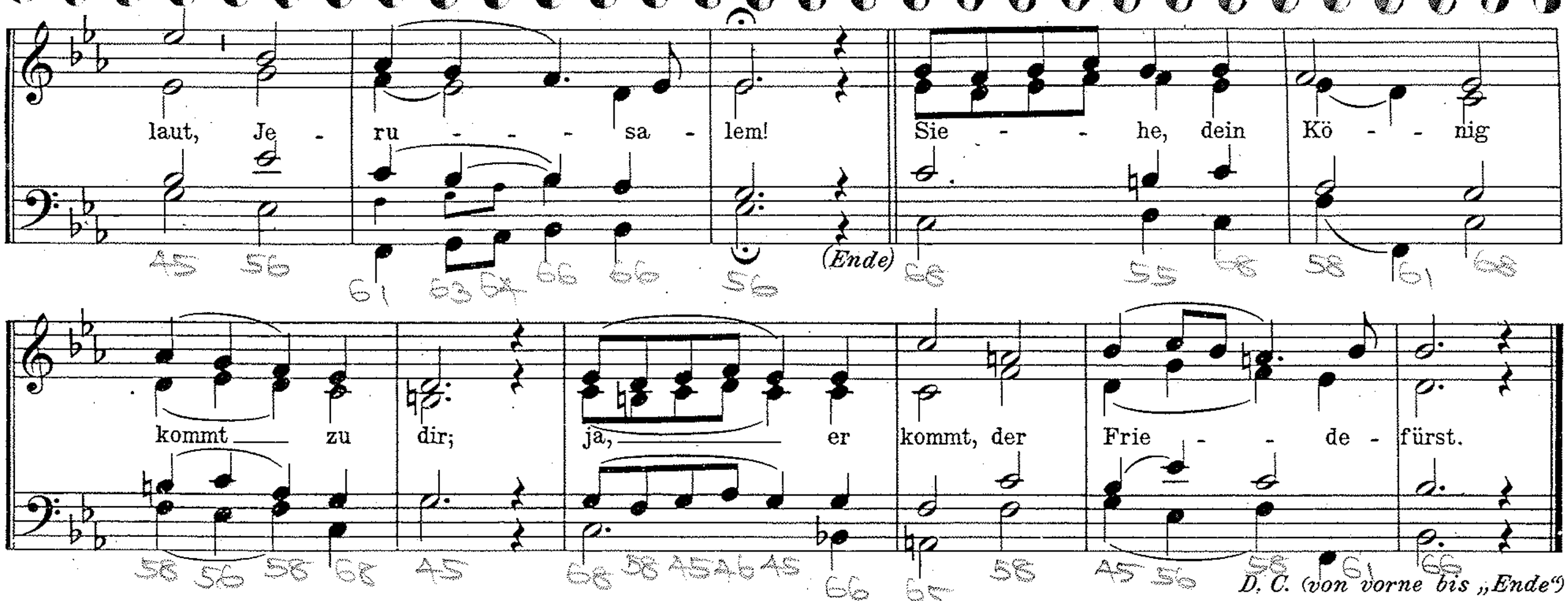
Franz Gruber 1813



64. Tochter Zion, freue dich (591)
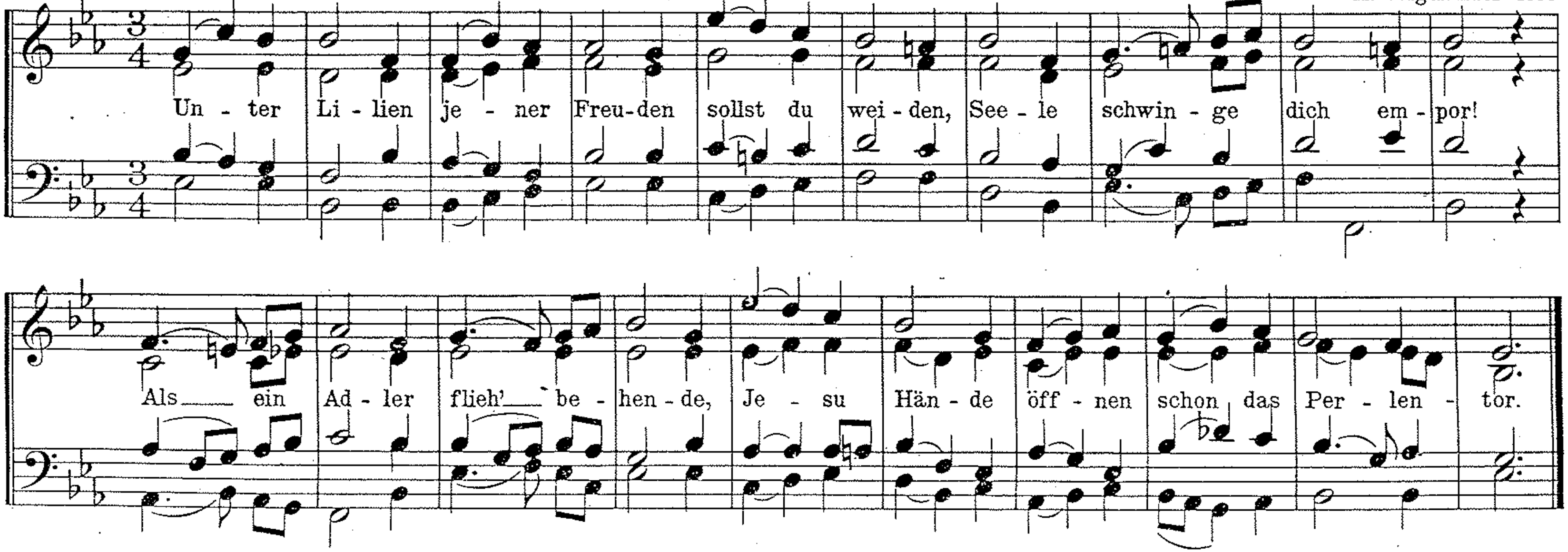
G. Fr. Händel 1746
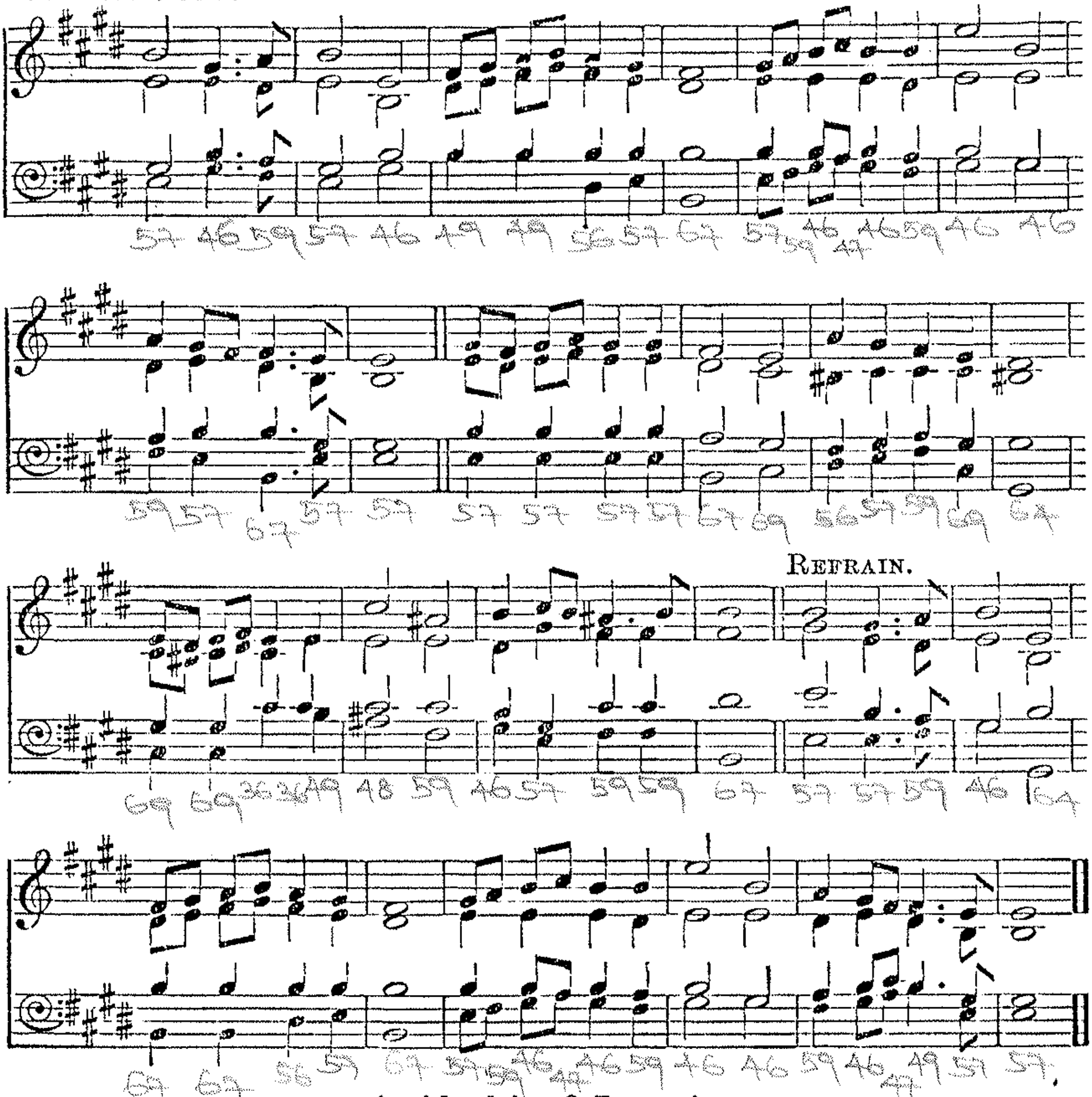




65. Unter Lilien jener Freuden (44)

K. Voigtländer 1853



213

MACCABÆUS. 10 11.11 11. and refrain. HANDEL'S *Judas Maccabæus*, 1746.



A toi la gloire, O Ressuscite.

1 THINE be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes, where Thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.
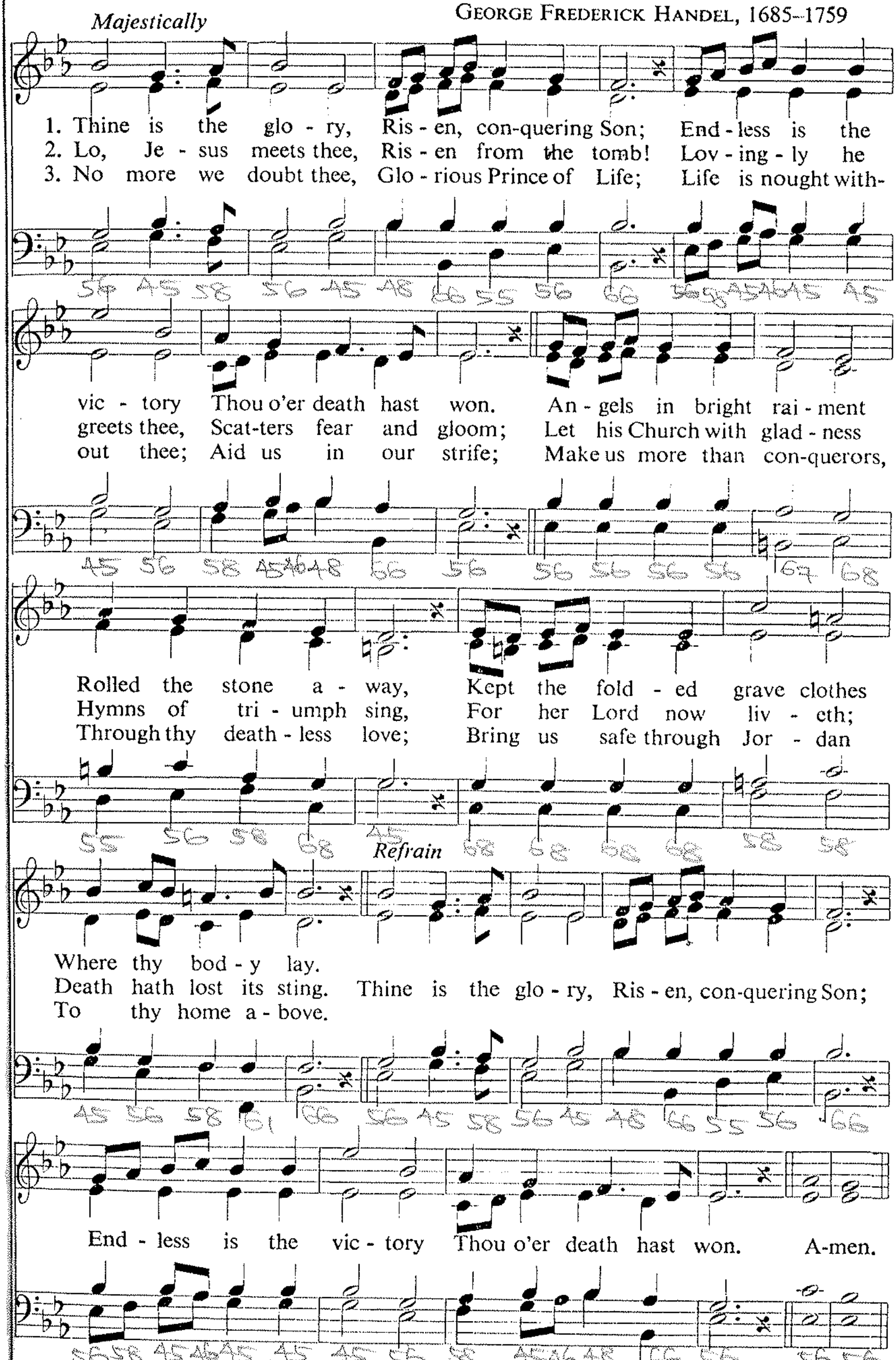
2 Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

3 No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Edmond Louis Budry, 1854-1932;
tr. by Richard Birch Hoyle, 1875- .

JUDAS MACCABAEUS. 5 5, 6 5, 6 5, 6 5. With Refrain.

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL, 1685–1759
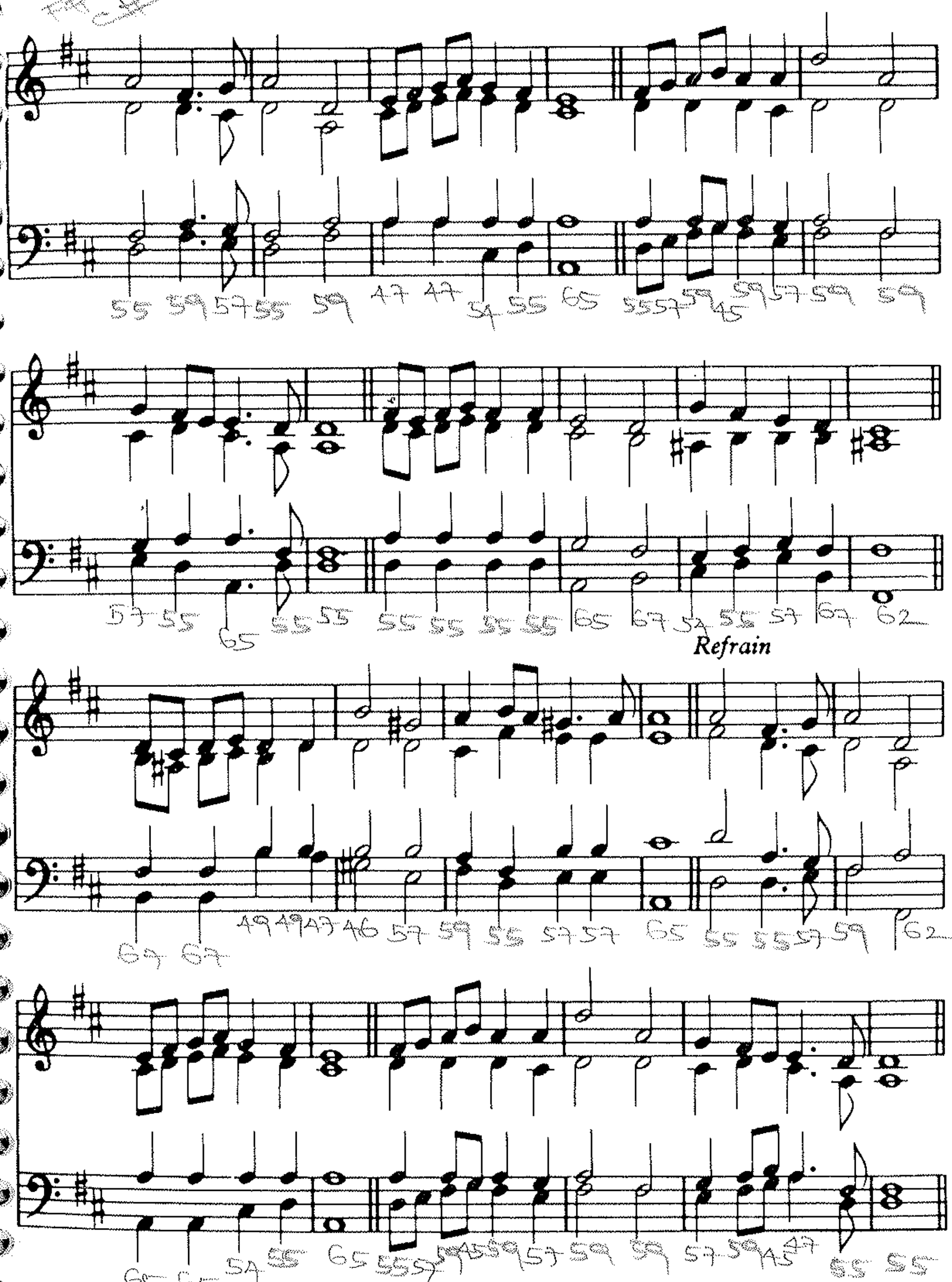


Edmond Budry, 1854–1932 *Tr. Richard Birch Hoyle, 1875–1939*

Words from CANTATE DOMINO. *By permission of the World's Student Christian Federation*
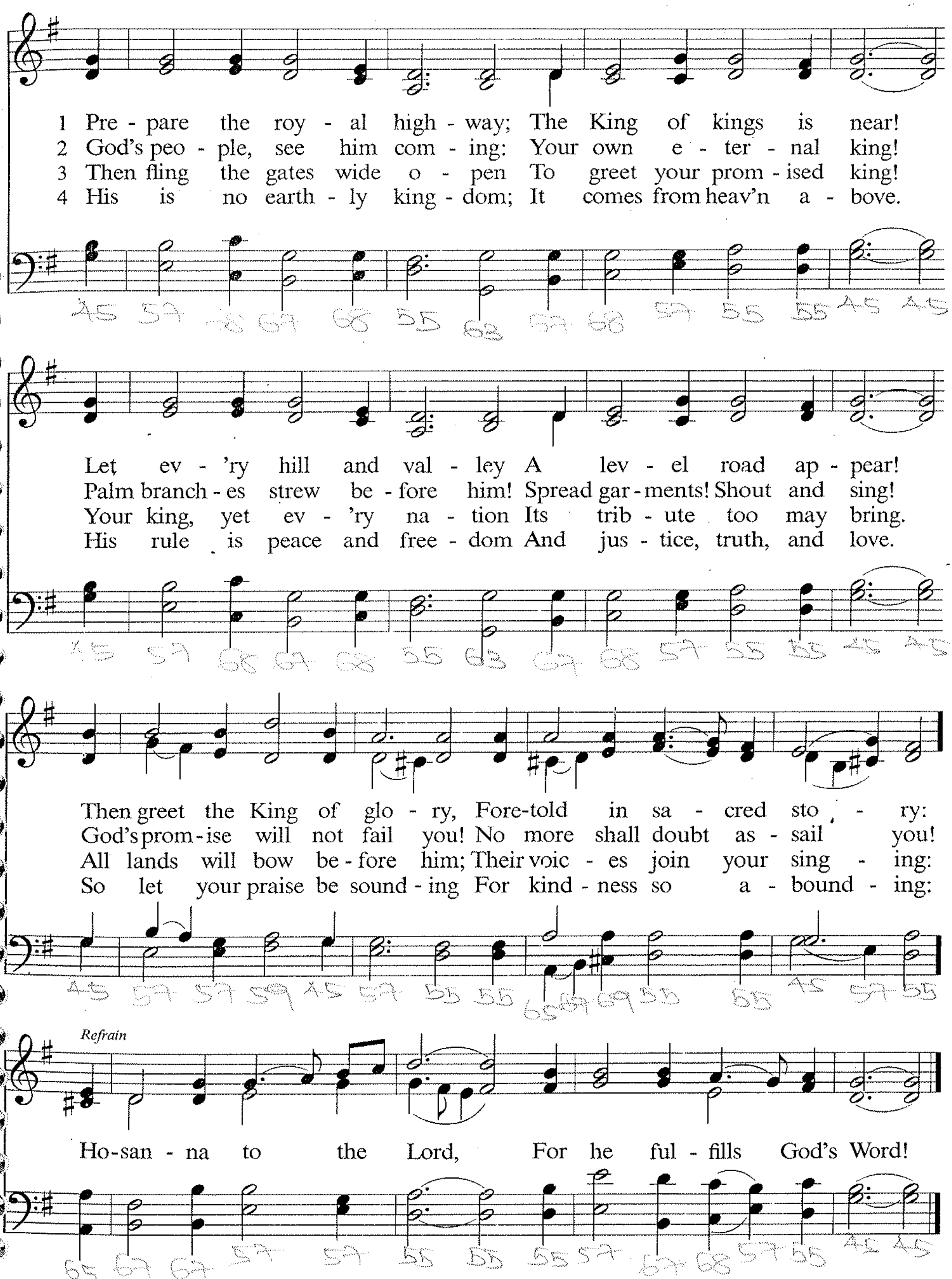
428 (HHT 95)
Maccabaeus 10 11.11 11. and refrain

G. F. Handel (1685–1759)



Prepare the Royal Highway

26



Text: Frans Mikael Franzén, 1772–1847; tr. hymnal version, 1978
Tune: Swedish folk tune, 14th cent.

BEREDEN VÄG FÖR HERRAN
76 76 77 66